It Is Well with My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll; Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

Chorus: It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well with my soul.

- 2. Though Satan should buffet, Though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, And has shed His own blood for my soul!
- 3. My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought, My sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
- **4.** And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, Even so, it is well with my soul!

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