When Peace Like a River

1 When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; what—

2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control: that

3 My sin—O, the bliss of this glorious thought, my sin—not in part but the whole, is

4 And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the

way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; what—

ever my lot, thou has taught me to say, "It is

Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and hath nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more: Praise the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend: "E—ven

Refrain

well, it is well with my soul."

shed his own blood for my soul. It is well—

Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! so"—it is well with my soul.

with my soul,______ It is

well, it is well with my soul.