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—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—my sin, not in part, but the whole, is

ev 'er my lot, thou hast taught me to say, "It is Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has

well, it is well with my soul." It is well shed his own blood for my soul. Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

well with my soul; with my soul; it is well with my soul; it is well with my soul.

Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only)

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