It Is Well with My Soul

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea bil-lows roll; what-erever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, though tri-als should thought! My sin, not in part but the whole, is tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul. more, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glo-ri-ous sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the cend, e-ven so, it is well with my soul.

4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be Christ has re-garded my help-less es-nailed to the cross, and I bear it no trump shall re-sound, and the Lord shall des-It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

It is well__ with my soul,

it is well, it is well with my soul.