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

2. Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, That Christ has regarded my help less es-

3. My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall resound and the Lord shall des-

4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be tack, And hath shed His own blood for my soul. more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! cend, "Even so," it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul

It is well, it is well with my soul.