

4HIM, It Is Well

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
Though Satan should buffet
Tho' trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

It is well
With my soul
It is well
it is well
With my soul

My sin
O 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!

And, Lord,
Haste the day when the faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall re-sound
And the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul

It is well
With my soul
It is well
it is well
With my soul