

Dwight Yoakam, It Is Well With My Soul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well - it is well, with my soul.

Chorus:

It is well - it is well, with my soul - 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

Chorus:

It is well - it is well, with my soul - with my soul
It is well - it is well, with my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well, with my soul.

Chorus:

It is well - it is well, with my soul - with my soul
It is well - it is well, with my soul.

Chorus:

It is well - it is well, with my soul - with my soul
It is well - it is well, with my soul...