

Rebecca St. James, 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
Even so, it is well with my soul

CHORUS:

It is well 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 x2

Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say
Even so, it is well with my soul

CHORUS x2