

# 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