

It Is Well with My Soul

Text: Horatio G. Spafford

Music: Philip P. Bliss

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."

Refrain

*It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul),
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.

Refrain

*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!

Refrain

*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 the 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.

Refrain

*It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul),
It is well with my soul.*