**IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL**

**V1**

When peace like a river, attendeth my way

When sorrows like sea billows roll

What ever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,

It is well, it is well with my soul.

**CH**

It is well, (it is well) With my soul, (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul.

**V2**

Though Satan should buffet

Though trials should come

Let this blest assurance control

That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate

And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

**V3**

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!

**V4**

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.

Words by Horatio Spafford Music by Philip Bliss

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