It Is Well With My Soul

Words by Horatio G. Spafford
Music by Philip P. Bliss

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way, When sorrow like a
sea-billows roll; What ever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well with my soul.

2. My sin—Oh, 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;
"Even so" it is well with my soul.

3. 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,
with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

Chorus

"It is well, it is well with my soul."
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
"Even so" it is well with my soul.

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