It Is Well with My Soul

Words: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873
Music: Philip P. Bliss, 1876

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way, When sorrows like
   sea billows roll, What-ev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
   "It is well, it is well with my soul."

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest as-
   sur-ance con-trol, That Christ hath re-gard-ed my help-less es-
   "E-ven so" it is well with my soul.

3. My sin, O the bliss of this glo-ri-ous thought, My sin, not in
   part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
   soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

4. And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled
   back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,
   with my soul.