It Is Well With My Soul

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

It is well
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.

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