

It Is Well With My Soul

VERSE:

- G C D G Em A D
- 1 When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll;
 - 2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
 - 3 My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought! My sin, not in part but the whole,
 - 4 For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live: If Jordan above me shall roll,
 - 5 But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait, The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
 - 6 And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;

- G C A D G C D G
- 1 Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say, It is well, it is well, with my soul.
 - 2 That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 - 3 Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 - 4 No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.
 - 5 Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord! Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!
 - 6 The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, Even so, it is well with my soul.

CHORUS:

G D G C G D G

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