

It is Well

Words by Horatio Spafford (1828-88). Music by David L. Ward.
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Song Flow: 1,C,2,C,3,C,4,C
CCLI Song # 4401944

1 When peace like a river attends to my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, You have taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

C Chorus:
It is well (echo) with my soul (echo),
It is well (echo) with my soul (echo).
You have taught me, whatever my lot;
It is so well with my soul.

2 Though Satan should buffet, though' trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed His own blood for my soul.

3 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!

4 And, Lord, haste the day when the faith will be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trumpet will sound and the Lord will descend,
Even so - it is well with my soul.