

## It Is Well (with My Soul)

Jeremy Camp

When peace like a river attended my way  
When sorrow like sea billows roll  
Whatever my lot, Thou has 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

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought  
My sin not in part but the whole  
A nail to the cross and I'll bear them no more  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soul

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

We sing holy, holy, holy, we sing holy, holy, holy  
And we sing holy is Your name, oh, most high  
We sing holy, holy, holy, we sing holy, holy, holy  
And we sing holy is Your name, oh, most high

And Lord please haste the day when my faith shall be sight  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll  
The trumpets 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

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