

It is Well

Michael W. Smith

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 (It is well)
With my soul (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
Is nailed to a cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, it is well with my soul

It is well (It is well)
With my soul (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 (It is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (It is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

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