

Bika Mono Ve (Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior) / It Is Well With My Soul

Selah

In English:

Pass me not, o gentle Savior
Hear my humble cry.
While on others thou art calling
Do not pass me by.
Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry
While on others thou art calling do not pass me by.

In Kituba:

Bika mono ve, mvulusi
mono ku lomba
bu nge vuluswa ba nkaka
bika mono ve

Yesu, yesu
mono ku lomba
bu nge vuluswa ba nkaka
bika mono ve

It Is Well With My Soul
Words and Music by Horatio Spafford

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.
My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part, but the whole
Has been nailed to the cross
So I bear it no more
Praise The Lord, praise The Lord, oh my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when my 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.