

## It Is Well

Shane & Shane

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way  
When sorrows 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  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul

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

For me, be it Christ  
Be it Christ hence to live  
If Jordan above me shall roll  
No pang shall be mine  
For in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace  
To my soul

It is well, with my soul  
And I will say through my soul  
Bless the Lord, o my soul  
Bless the Lord, o my soul  
Bless the Lord, o my soul  
Cause it is well, it is well, with 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