

# It Is Well with My Soul

*Horatio G. Spafford*

*Philip P. Bliss*

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.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come;  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for 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 His cross and I bear it 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.

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, with my soul, It is well, It is well with my soul.

**Bible Verse:** Beloved, I pray that all may go well with you and that you may be in good health, as it goes well with your soul. 3 John 1:2 ESV