It Is Well with My Soul

Is it well with thee?... And she answered, It is well. 2 Ki. 4:26
Praise ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul. Psa. 146:1

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
   When sorrows like sea-billows roll;
2. Though Satan should buffet, thos' trials should come,
   Let this blest assurance control,
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thou!—my sin, not in part but the whole,
4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
   If Jordan above me shall roll,
5. But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
   The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
6. And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
   The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;

   What-ev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
   That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
   And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
   Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
   No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.
   Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord! Bless-ed hope, bless-ed rest of my soul!
   The trumpet shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, Even so, it is well with my soul.

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