It Is Well With My Soul

H. G. Spafford, 1873

Ionian Mode (1−5−5)

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The oceans of tears like sea-billows roll; What ever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul. 

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let sorrows like sea-billows roll; What ever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul. 

3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought, My this blest assurance control, That Christ has regarded my sin not in part, but the whole Is nailed to the cross and I taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul. 

4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend, Even so, it is well with my soul. 

Music: Philip P. Bliss, 1876

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