

26 It Is Well With My Soul

Horatio G. Spafford, 1828-1888

1. 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!”
2. 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!
3. My sin, O 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!

Chorus:

It is well (*echo*: It is well)
With my soul. (*echo*: With my soul.)
It is well, it is well with my soul!

My soul shall be joyful in the LORD: it shall rejoice in his salvation. Psalm 35:9