It Is Well With My Soul

Jars of Clay

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

When peace like a river attendeth my way When sorrows like sea billows roll What ever my lot you have taught me to say It is well, it is well with my soulThough the Devil will ruin, though trials may come Let this blessed assurance control That Christ has regarded my helpless estate And He shed His own blood for my soullt is well, with my soul It is well, it is well with my soulMy sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought My sin not in part but in whole Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soulIt is well, with my soul It is well, it is well with my soul It is well with my soul It is well, it is well with my soulAnd Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight And the clouds be rolled back as a scroll The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend Even so, it is well with my soullt is well with my soul It is well, it is well with my soul It is well with my soul It is well, it is well with my soul

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