

# It Is Well With My Soul

Bob Carlisle

Oh, my life is filled with white-hot anxiety  
Though I think I wear it very well  
I still worry 'bout what people might think of me  
If they ever saw me past my outer shell  
Believe me, I know how to worry  
I've chewed my fingernails to the bone Oh, I've got my share of problems  
Still it is well with my soul  
Sometimes I wrestle with my conscience  
Still it is well with my soul Lord, I think about all that you've done for me  
Lord, I think about it all the time  
But sometimes a ghost from the past starts really haunting me  
Stickin' those awful feelings in my mind  
Believe me, I won't let it get to me, no  
I ain't walkin' down that old, dark road Oh, I've got my share of problems  
Still it is well with my soul  
Don't always know just how to solve them  
Still it is well with my soul  
Since I've been given true forgiveness  
And it is well with my soul  
I'll be about my father's business  
And it is well with my soul In my soul  
I can see clearly  
In my soul  
Through the darkness surrounding me  
Once you've tasted and seen  
Then you'll know what I mean  
There ain't nothin' gonna keep me down  
Come on people Get on up  
Get on up  
Get on up  
Get on up  
Get on up  
Get on up Oh, I've got my share of problems  
Still it is well with my soul  
Don't always know just how to solve them  
Still it is well with my soul  
Sometimes I wrestle with my conscience  
Still it is well with my soul

Still I know that I've got true forgiveness  
And it is well with my soul Oh, I've got my share of problems  
Still it is well with my soul  
But I know, but I know Lord, because of You're gonna help me solve them  
And it is well with my soul  
Since I've been given true forgiveness  
And it is well with my soul  
I'll be about my father's business  
And it is well with my soul

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