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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