

It Is Well With My Soul

Bill & Gloria Gaither

When peace like a river, attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my life, Thou has taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin, oh 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, oh my soul

It is well with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

And 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 soul

It is well with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

Lyrics submitted by Charles Tambure.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>