

**IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL** (1876)    text: Horatio Spafford ~ music: Philip Bliss.

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."

Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only):  
It is well with my soul;  
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 has shed his own blood for my soul. Refrain

3 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, O my soul! Refrain

4 O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
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. Refrain

Verse 1:

Philippians 4:6-7 Be anxious for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which surpasses all comprehension, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

John 14:27 "I am leaving you with a gift—peace of mind and heart. And the peace I give is a gift the world cannot give. So don't be troubled or afraid."

Isaiah 26:3

You will keep in perfect peace those whose minds are steadfast, because they trust in you.

Verse 2:

Isaiah 66: 12a This is what the LORD says: "I will give Jerusalem a river of peace and prosperity. The wealth of the nations will flow to her.

Verse 3:

Colossians 2:14 He canceled the record of the charges against us and took it away by nailing it to the cross."

Verse 4: Isaiah 34:4 All the stars in the sky will be dissolved and the heavens rolled up like a scroll; all the starry host will fall like withered leaves from the vine, like shriveled figs from the fig tree.

1 Corinthians 15:52 in a flash, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed.