It Is Well

G C D G
When peace like a river attendeth my way,
Em A D
When sorrows like sea billows roll,
G C A D
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
G C D G
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Chorus:
G D
It is well, (It is well,)
D G
With my soul, (With my soul,)
C G D G
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Verse 2:
Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Verse 3:
My sin - O the bliss of this glorious thought! -
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Verse 4:
And, Lord, haste the day when the 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.