or - bodes, 
im say, 
imagine eye; 
ise true, 

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like 
sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, 
It is well, it is well with my soul. 
and the Lord, 
y load. 

2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho’ tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate, 
It is well with my soul, 
shing the Lord, 

3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho’: My sin not in 
part, but the whole 
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend, 
soul, with my soul, 

4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll’d 
Is nail’d to the cross and I bear it no more, 
It is well with my soul. 

It is well with my soul. 

And hath shed his own blood for my soul. It is well with my 
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well 
“E - ven so,” it is well with my soul. 

Read more about this hymn at
www.hymnlyrics.net/it-is-well-with-my-soul-lyrics.html