Verse 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.

Chorus
It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

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

Chorus

Verse 3
My sin, O 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!

Chorus