

# All Shall Be Well

Andrew Peterson

We touched down on the sound  
At the top of the world  
In the land of the midnight sun  
Where the frozen river melts away  
And breaks into a run  
Into the sea, into the mighty waves  
That waited just to see it  
From a long way off that river thawed  
And the tide ran out to meet it  
"Welcome home, unfrozen river, welcome home"

'Cause all shall be well, all shall be well  
Break the chains of the gates of Hell  
Still all manner of things will be well

See the quiet hearts of the children of  
The children of this land  
They have stayed alive in the day-long night  
By the fires that warm their hands  
There is a wilderness inside them  
It is dark and thick and deep  
And beside the fire at the heart of that wood  
Is a precious missing sheep  
So go on in, hold your torch, let it shine

'Cause all shall be well, all shall be well  
Break the chains of the gates of Hell  
Still all manner of things will be well  
All shall be well, all shall be well  
The Word of God will never fail  
And all manner of things will be well

There's a light in the darkness  
There's an end to the night

I saw the sun go down on a frozen ocean  
As the man in the moon was rising  
And he rode the night all full and bright  
With his face at the far horizon  
And the night can be so long, so long  
You think you'll never get up again  
But listen now, it's a mighty cloud of  
Witnesses around you—they say  
"Hold on, just hold on  
Hold on to the end  
And all shall be well"