

It Is Well with My Soul

Dwight Yoakam

When peace like a river
Attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows, roll

Whatever my lot
Thou has taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well, it is well with my soul
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

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
Oh, my soul

It is well, it is well with my soul
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

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

It is well, it is well with my soul
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well, it is well with my soul
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul