

It Is Well (with My Soul)

Jeremy Camp

When peace like a river attended my way
When sorrow 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 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
A nail to the cross and I'll bear them no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soul

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

We sing holy, holy, holy, we sing holy, holy, holy
And we sing holy is Your name, oh, most high
We sing holy, holy, holy, we sing holy, holy, holy
And we sing holy is Your name, oh, most high

And Lord please haste the day when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trumpets shall resound and the Lord shall descend
Even so it is well with my soul

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

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