

Bika Mono Ve (Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior) / It Is Well With My Soul

Selah

In English:

Pass me not, o gentle Savior

Hear my humble cry.

While on others thou art calling

Do not pass me by.

Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry

While on others thou art calling do not pass me by.

In Kituba:

Bika mono ve, mvulusi

mono ku lomba

bu nge vuluswa ba nkaka

bika mono ve

Yesu, yesu

mono ku lomba

bu nge vuluswa ba nkaka

bika mono ve

It Is Well With My Soul

Words and Music by Horatio Spafford

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.

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

Has been nailed to the cross

So I bear it no more

Praise The Lord, praise The Lord, oh my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when my 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.