

It Is Well

Todd Agnew

When peace, peace like a river
When it comes, comes my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say

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

Only You can satisfy
Only You can fill this hole
It is well

My sin, O the bliss
Of this glorious, this glorious thought
That my sin not in part but the whole
Was nailed to the cross and I bear it no more

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

Only You can satisfy
Only You can fill this hole
It is well

O Lord, Lord, haste the day
When my faith, this blind faith shall be sight
When the clouds be rolled back as a scroll
And the trumpet shall resound and the Lord shall descend

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

Only You can satisfy
Only You can fill this hole

'Cause it is well with my soul
It is well, and it is well with my soul
And it is well, and it is well with my soul
With my soul