

## 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