

# When peace like a river (It is well with my soul)

**1)** 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".

**Ref.:** It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul).  
It is well it is well with my soul.

**2)** Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control,  
that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
and hath shed his own blood for my soul.

**3)** My sin - oh, the bliss of this glorious tho't!  
My sin - not in part, but the whole  
is nailed to his cross and I bear it no more.  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul!

**4)** And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend.  
"Even so" - it is well with my soul.

**Text:** Horatio Gates Spafford (1873)

**Melodie:** Philip Paul Bliss (1876)

**Bibelstelle:** Jesaja 66,12