IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL Chris Rice

C G F C

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,

 Am D G

When sorrows like sea billows roll;

 C F D G

Whatever my lot, You have taught me to say,

 C F C

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

**C G**

**It is well**

 **C**

**with my soul,**

 **D G C**

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

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,

Let this blessed assurance control,

That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,

And has shed His own blood for my soul.

**chorus**

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought

My sin, not in part but the whole,

Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul

**chorus**

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.

**Chorus**