1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; what
come, let this blest assurance control, that thought! My sin, not in part but the whole, is
sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the
ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say, It is Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and hath nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, praise the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, even
well, it is well with my soul. shed his own blood for my soul. It is well Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is Well with My Soul
Soprano Descant

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It is Well with My Soul

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

well, it is well with my soul.

well, it is well with my soul.