

It Is Well With My Soul

Horatio G. Spafford · 1873 · Tune: Ville du Havre (Philip P. Bliss)
Meter: 11.8.11.9 with refrain

Verse 1

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Verse 2

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Verse 3

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!

Verse 4

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.

History

Horatio Spafford penned these words after the SS Ville du Havre sank in 1873, taking his four daughters. Crossing the Atlantic later, he wrote the hymn near the spot of the wreck. Philip P. Bliss composed the tune the following year.

Scripture References (KJV)

Isaiah 66:12

Behold, I will extend peace to her like a river.

1 Thessalonians 4:16

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God.