

**It is Well** <sup>(554)</sup>

**Vs 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."

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

**Vs 2** Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blessed assurance control,  
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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

**Vs 3** My sin - O the bliss of this glorious thought  
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!

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

**Vs 4** And, Lord, haste the day when the 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.

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

## **What a Friend We Have in Jesus** (625)

**vs 1** What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry ev'rything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry ev'rything to God in prayer.

**vs 2** Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

**vs 3** Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our Refuge! Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; thou will find a solace there.

Joseph M Scriven; 1855 Public Domain

## **Wonderful Peace (chorus only)** (590)

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace,  
Coming down from the Farther above!  
Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray,  
In fathomless billows of love.

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