

When peace, like a river

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 with my soul.

Refrain

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

Verse 4

And, Lord, haste the day when my 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.

Refrain

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



Morning has broken

Verse 1

Morning has broken like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
praise for them, springing fresh from the word.

Verse 2

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Verse 3

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning,
God's recreation of the new day.

