

O, how my heart is tempted to sin
I must tell Jesus and He will help me
Over the world the victory to win

I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus
I cannot bear my burdens alone
I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus

It is Well With My Soul

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

Refrain:

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

☐ ough Satan should but ☐ et, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
☐ at Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
☐ ou wilt whisper ☐ y peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for ☐ ee, for ☐ y coming we wait,