Singspiration



It Is Well with My Soul 我心靈得安寧

Words by Horatio G. Spafford Music by Philip P. Bliss

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When peace, like a river Attendeth my way When sorrows like sea billows roll



如江河平又穩有時遇悲傷似浪滾

Whatever my lot Thou hast 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



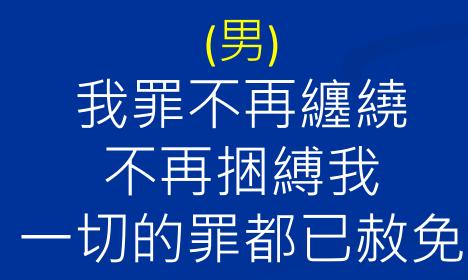


基督已深知 我景況無人助 就為我流寶血 救贖我

That Christ has regarded My helpless estate And hath shed His own blood for my soul



(Men) 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

已經釘十架 即永不再記念 我的靈 讚美主 讚美主

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



And Lord, haste the day When the faith shall be sight The clouds be rolled back as a scroll



彩雲要捲起在主前

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

