

When peace like a river

1

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
What ever 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.

2

رُزِنْتُ بِوَادِي الدَّمُوعِ	إِذَا فَاضَ نَهْرٌ سَلَامِي وَإِنْ
لِي الْهِنَاءِ لِي الْهِنَاءِ بِيَسُوعَ	فِي كُلِّ حَالٍ وَمَهْمَا دَهَا
إِنِّي دَائِمًا فِي سَلَامٍ	فِي سَلَامٍ ، فِي سَلَامٍ

3

وَأَطْبِقَ طُودَ الظُّلَامِ	إِذَا زَادَ إِبْلِيسُ فِي مَحْنَتِي
إِذْ مَسِيحِي حَبَانِي السَّلَامِ	أَظْلُّ سَعِيدًا وَلِي بِهِجْتِي

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

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

Writer: Horatio G. Spafford Composer: Philip Bliss ترجمة: خليل أسعد غبريل