

## When Peace Like A River

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, it is well with my soul.

**Refrain:**

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

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control,  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and hath shed his own blood for my soul.

(Refrain)

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!

(Refrain)

And, Lord, haste the day when my 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.

(Refrain)

## 2 I need Thee every hour

1. I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord;  
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.
  - Refrain:  
I need Thee, oh, I need Thee;  
Every hour I need Thee;  
Oh, bless me now, my Savior,  
I come to Thee.
2. I need Thee every hour, stay Thou nearby;  
Temptations lose their pow'r when Thou art nigh.
3. I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain;  
Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.
4. I need Thee every hour; teach me Thy will;  
And Thy rich promises in me fulfill.
5. I need Thee every hour, most Holy One;  
Oh, make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.

## 3 Have Thine own way Lord

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.  
Mould me and make me after Thy will,  
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Search me and try me, Master, today!  
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,  
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!  
Power, all power, surely is Thine!  
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!  
Fill with Thy Spirit 'till all shall see  
Christ only, always, living in me.

## **4. Tell Me The Old Old Story**

**Tell me the old, old story of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.  
Tell me the story simply, as to a little child,  
For I am weak and weary, and helpless and defiled.**

**Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.**

**Tell me the story slowly, that I may take it in,  
That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin.  
Tell me the story often, for I forget so soon;  
The early dew of morning has passed away at noon.**

**Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.**

**Tell me the story softly, with earnest tones and grave;  
Remember I'm the sinner whom Jesus came to save.  
Tell me the story always, if you would really be,  
In any time of trouble, a comforter to me.**

**Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.**

**Tell me the same old story when you have cause to fear  
That this world's empty glory is costing me too dear.  
Yes, and when that world's glory is dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."**

**Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.**