

The Irish Front

"It Is Well"

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(Elisha's Song)

There lived a man and a woman,
In a town called Shunem,
They made a home for Elisha,
And found favour in his eyes,
So GOD sent them a miracle,
The only thing they longed for,
Within a year they would hold a son,
As Elisha prophesied,
One day they ran from the field,
Brought the child to his mother,
She held his head there on her knees,
Until he died at noon that day,
She didn't tell anyone,
She ran straight to the man of GOD,
And if anybody asked her,
She replied along the way.

It is well, it is well,
There is peace in my dispeare,
Knowing GOD will hear my prayer,
And I will cling,
To the promise that he brings,
Even death will have no sting,
No power in hell,
In his presence I will dwell,
In his presence I will dwell,
Where it is well(it is well),
It is well (it is well).

Elisha stood by the bedside,
Where she laid the boy when he died,
And prayed a prayer upon him,
And he breathed new life again,
Friend God doesn't ever change,
If you'll have that womans faith,
He'll send you a miracle,
And until then you can say

It is well, it is well

There is peace in my despair
Knowing God will hear my prayer
And I will cling
To the promise that he brings
Even death will have no sting
No power in hell,
In His presence I will dwell
Where it is well

Repeat chorus

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