

# Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

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What a fel-lows-hip, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms;  
Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms;  
What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms;

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What a bles-sed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms.  
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms.  
I have bles-sed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms.

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Lean-ing, lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;

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Lean-ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms.