Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



- 1 What a fel low-ship, what a joy di vine,
- 2 O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way,
- 3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear,



lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms; what a bles-sed-ness, lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms; O how bright the path lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms? I have bles-sed peace



what a peace is mine, lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms. grows from day to day, lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms. with my Lord so near, lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms.



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



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