

# Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



1. What a fel - lows-hip, 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,  
grows from day to day, lean-ing on the e - ver - las-ting arms.  
with my Lord so near,

## *Refrain*



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.