

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine,
2. Oh, 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; Oh, 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.