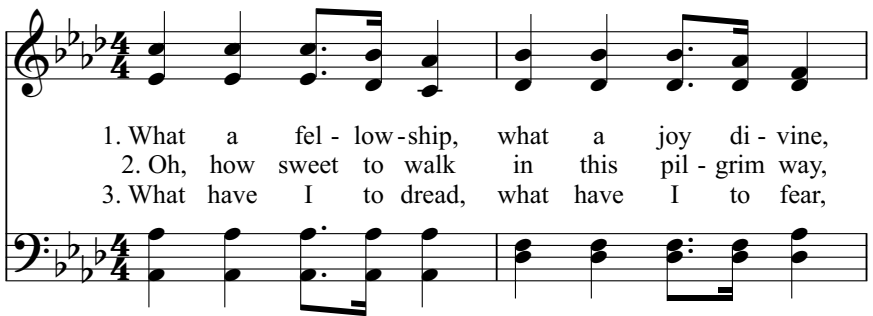
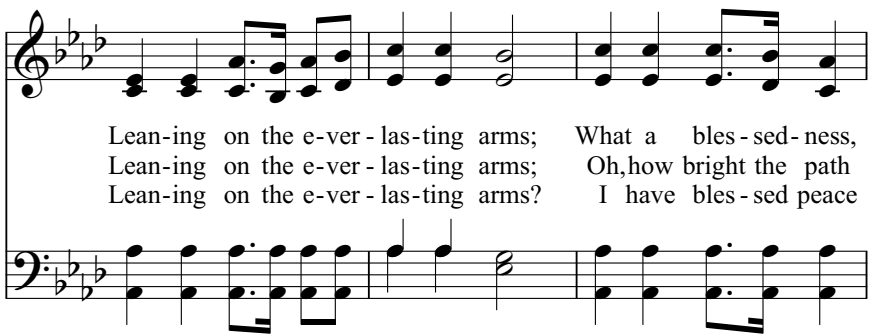


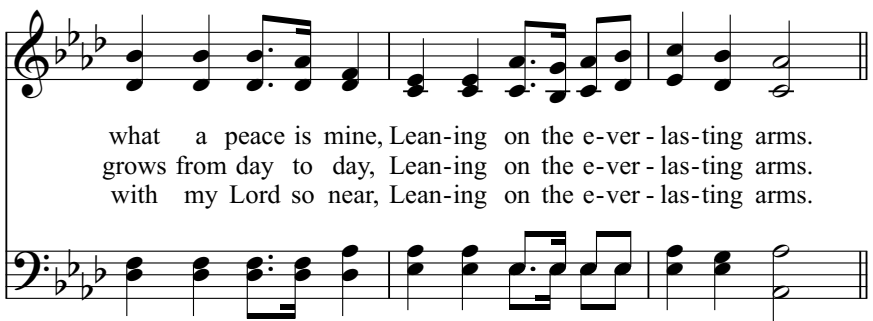
# Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



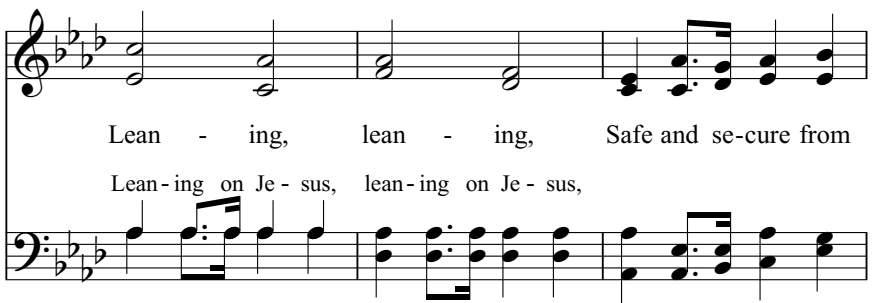
1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di - vine,  
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way,  
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,



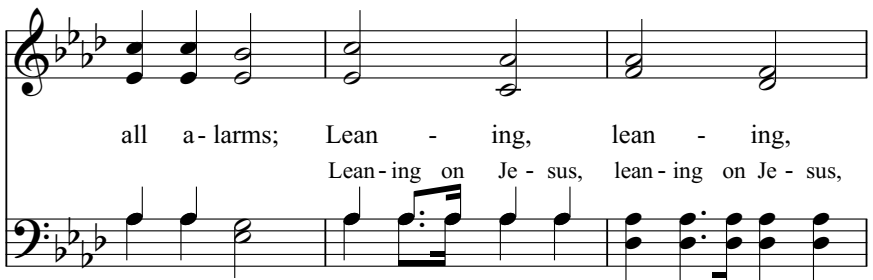
Lean-ing on the e-ver - las-ting arms; What a bles - sed - ness,  
Lean-ing on the e-ver - las-ting arms; Oh, how bright the path  
Lean-ing on the e-ver - las-ting arms? I have bles - sed peace



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  
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,



all a-larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing,  
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,



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