Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



- 1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
- 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
- **3.** What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;



What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

- O how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
- I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.



