Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1 What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
2 O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear,

leaning on the everlasting arms; what a blessedness,
leaning on the everlasting arms; O how bright the path
leaning on the everlasting arms? I have blessed peace

what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms.
grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms.
with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Refrain

Lean-ing, lean-ing, safe and secure from all alarms;

leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

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