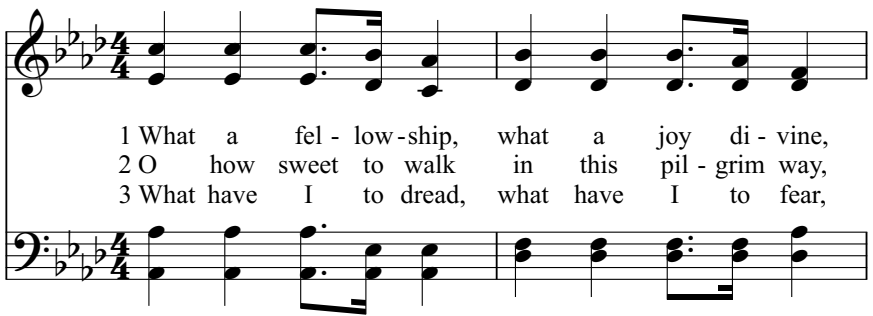


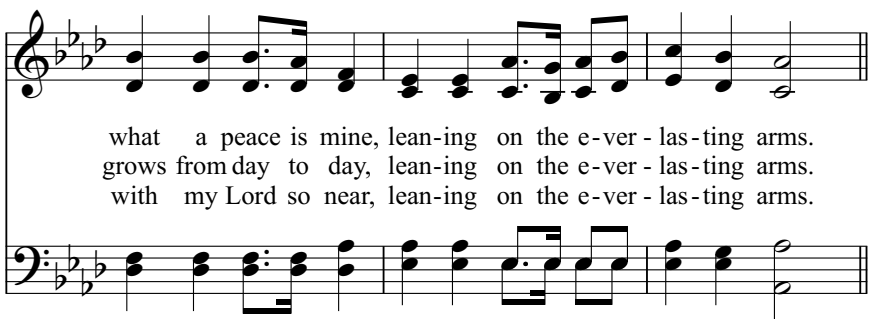
# Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



1 What a fel - low - ship, 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,

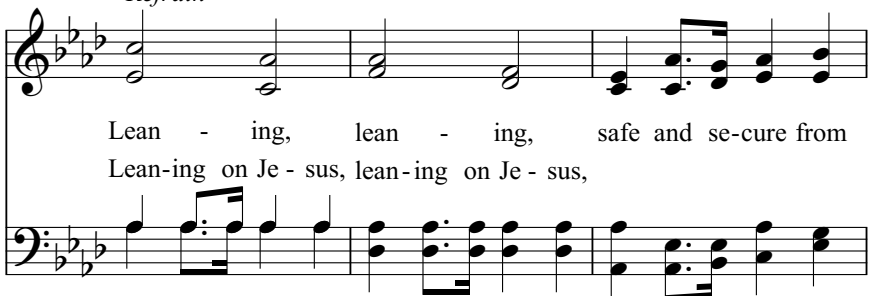


lean - ing on the e - ver - las - ting arms; what a bles - sed - ness,  
lean - ing on the e - ver - las - ting arms; O how bright the path  
lean - ing on the e - ver - las - ting arms? I have bles - sed peace

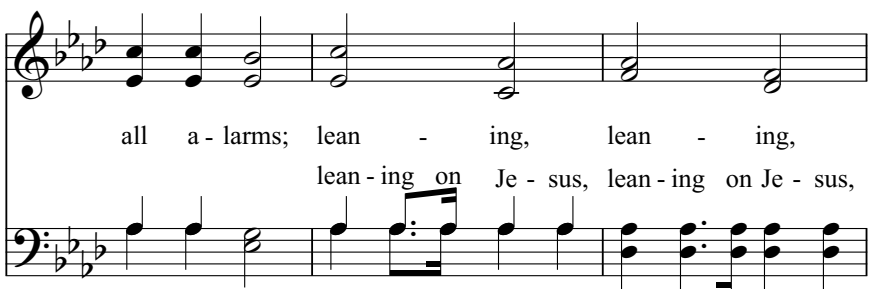


what a peace is mine, lean - ing on the e - ver - las - ting arms.  
grows from day to day, lean - ing on the e - ver - las - ting arms.  
with my Lord so near, lean - ing on the e - ver - las - ting arms.

## *Refrain*



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.