Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1887

Anthony Johnson Showalter

1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Lean ing on the ever - last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
   O how bright the path grows from day to day,

2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean ing on the ever - last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,
   Lean ing on the ever - last - ing arms.

3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean ing on the ever - last - ing arms. Lean ing, lean ing, safe and secure from all a - larms;
   Lean ing on the ev er - last - ing arms.

Refrain

Lean ing on the ever - last - ing arms.
Lean ing on the ev er - last - ing arms. Lean ing, lean ing, safe and secure from all a - larms; Lean ing on the ev er - last - ing arms.

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