Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1. What a fellow-ship, what a joy di-vine,
leaning on the ever-last-ing arms; what a bless-ed-ness,
what a peace is mine,
grows from day to day, lean-ing on the e-ver-last-ing arms.

2. O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way,
leaning on the ever-last-ing arms; O how bright the path
with my Lord so near,

3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
leaning on the ever-last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace

Refrain

Lean - ing, lean - ing, safe and se-cure from all a-arms;

Lean - ing, lean - ing, lean-ing on the e-ver-last-ing arms.

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