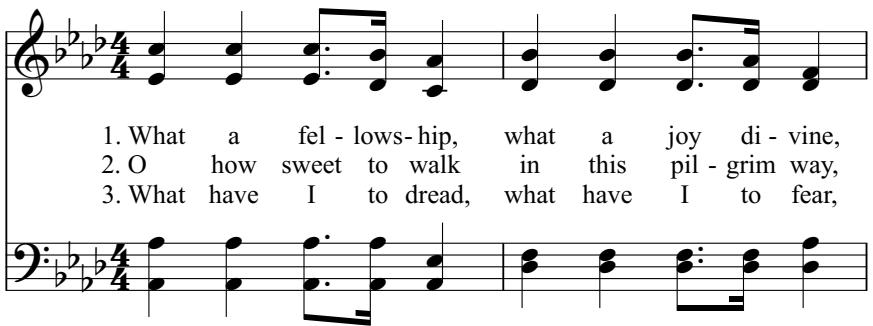


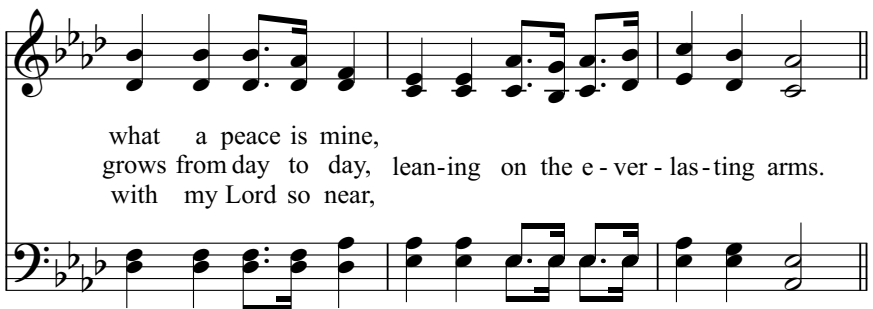
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



1. What a fel - lows-hip, 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

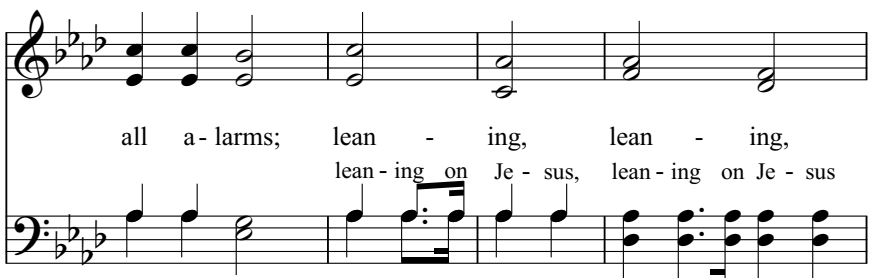


what a peace is mine,
grows from day to day, lean - ing on the e - ver - las - ting arms.
with my Lord so near,

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.