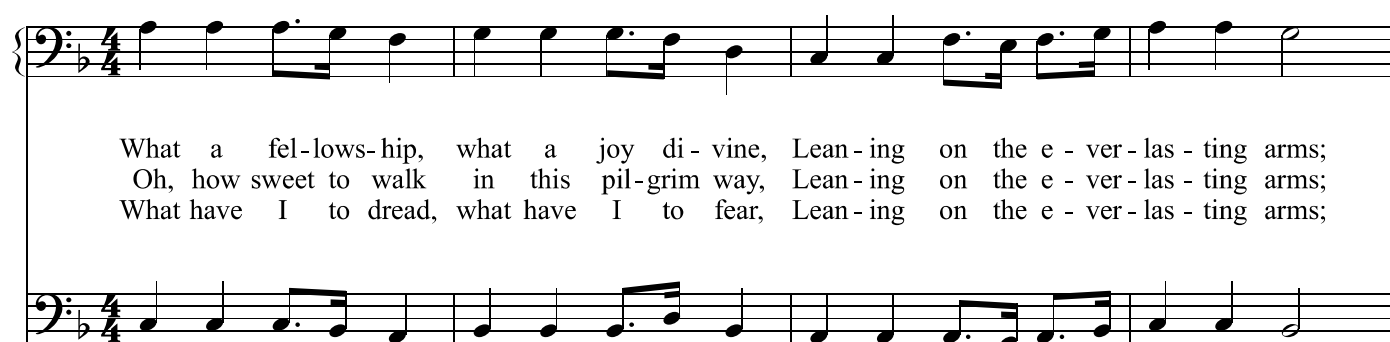


Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

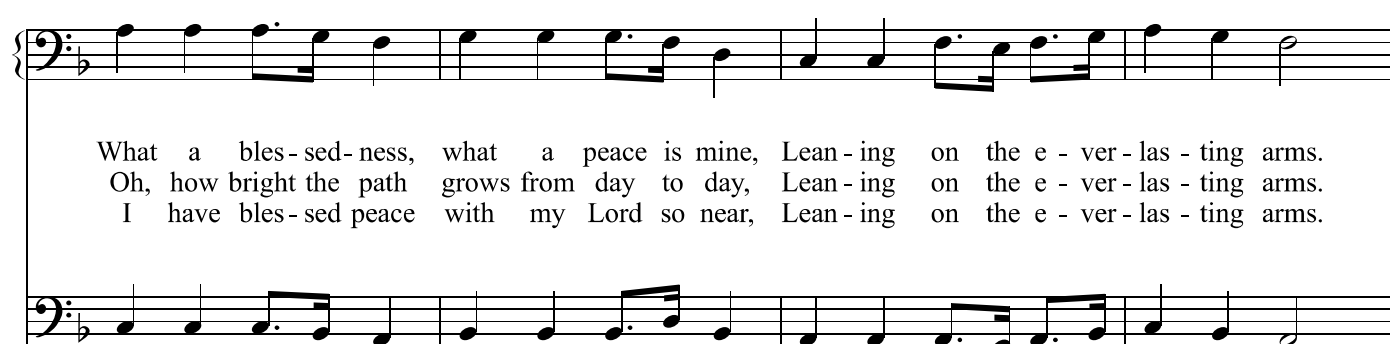
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F B \flat F F C 7




What a fel-lows-hip, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms;
Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms;
What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms;

5 F B \flat F C 7 F



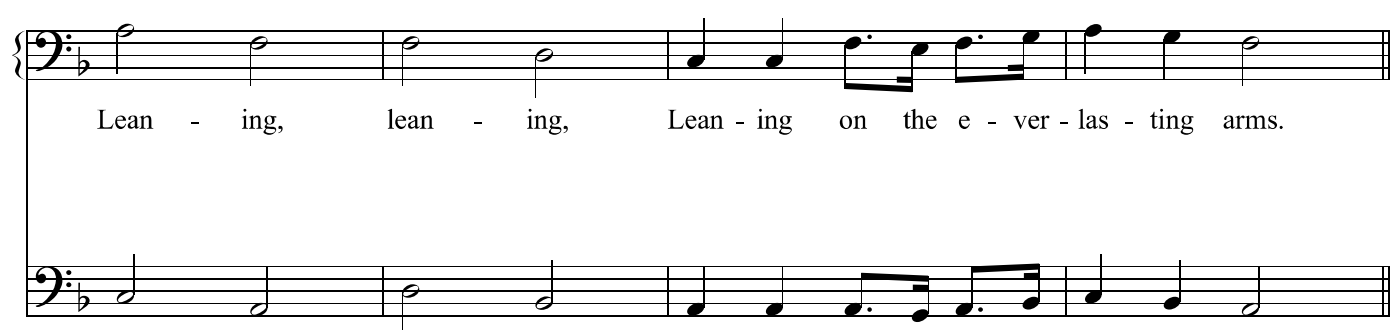
What a bles-sed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms.
I have bles-sed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms.

9 F B \flat F F C 7



Lean-ing, lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;

13 F B \flat F C 7 F



Lean-ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the e-ver-las-ting arms.