

# Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

A.J. Showalter



1. What a fell-ow-ship, what a joy di-vine, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
2. Oh how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;



What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
Oh how bright the path grows from day to day, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
I have bles-sed peace with my Lord so near, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.



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



Lean-ing, lean-ing, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.