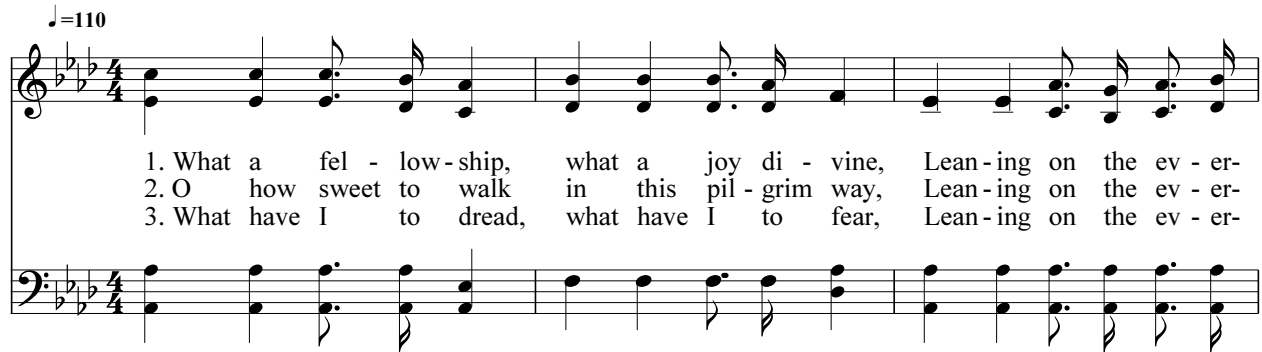


Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

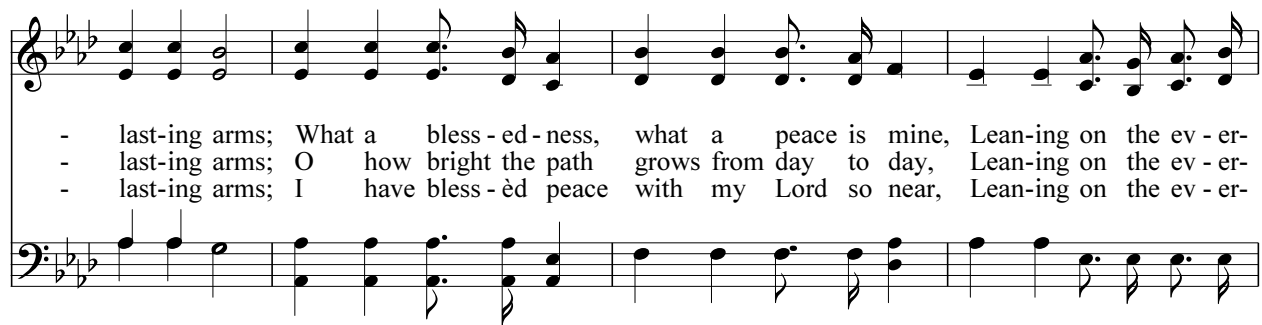
Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1887

Anthony Johnson Showalter

♩=110

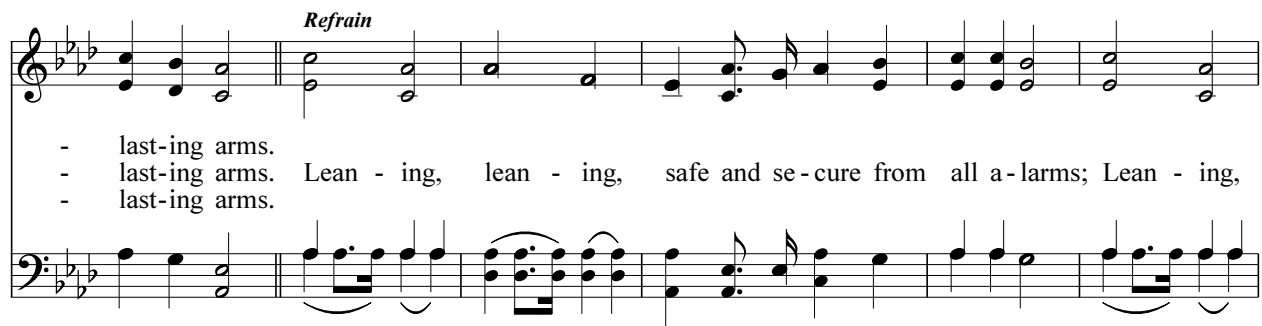


1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the ev - er -

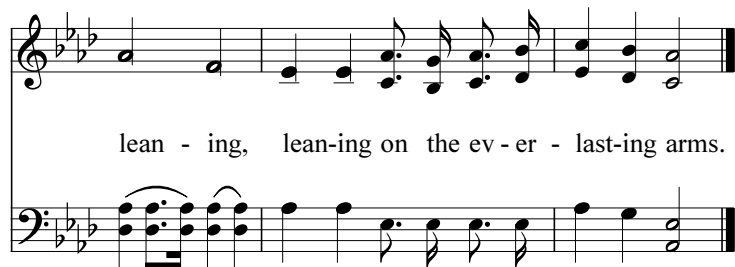


- last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
- last - ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
- last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er -

Refrain



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



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