

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Words by Elisha A. Hoffman, 1887

Music by Anthony J. Showalter, 1887

Arranged by Phil Carver

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
what a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

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