O Lord, throughout These Forty Days





What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine

774

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



- 1 What a fel low-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 bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.





