

65. What a fellowship

^F What a fellowship, ^{Bb} what a joy divine,
^F Leaning on the everlasting ^C arms;
^F What a blessedness, ^{Bb} what a peace is mine,
^F Leaning on the everlasting ^C ^F arms.

^F ^{Bb} ^F ^C
** Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
^F ^{Bb} ^F ^C ^F
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

^F ^{Bb}
Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
^F ^C
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
^F ^{Bb}
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
^F ^C ^F
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

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^F ^{Bb}
What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
^F ^C
Leaning on the everlasting arms?
^F ^{Bb}
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
^F ^C ^F
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

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