What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1 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;
what have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms?

2 Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms;
how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms.

3

Refrain

Lean-ing, lean-ing, safe and secure from all alarms;
lean-ing, lean-ing, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Text: Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839–1929
Music: SHOWALDER, Anthony J. Showalter, 1858–1924