

# What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine

*Leaning on the Everlasting Arms*

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- 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.



*Refrain*



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



Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,



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



lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,