

The Everlasting Arms

*In peace will I both lay me down and sleep; For thou,
Jehovah, alone makest me dwell in safety. - Ps. 4:8*

A^b - 4 - MI

Mrs. C. H. Morris

Mrs. C. H. Morris, 1912

1. I have found sweet rest for my
2. When my way grows dark and no
3. When my faith is weak He is
4. There is naught too hard for my

wea - ry soul, Found a har - bor safe, tho' the
light I see, When my friends for - sake and life's
near my side; When my heart grows faint He will
Lord to do; I can safe - ly trust all life's

bil - lows roll, Found a might - y One who can
com - forts flee, Then I know His grace will suf -
strength pro - vide; When the dan - gers press then will
jour - ney thro'; He will bear me up, and my

storms con - trol, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
fi - cient be, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
seas di - vide, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
bur - dens too, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

Chorus

Oh, the ev - er - last - ing arms how they hold me, Ev - er

hold me and en - fold me; I am safe in life or death for a -

round and un - der - neath Are the might - y, ev - er - last - ing arms.