

# 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*

Ab - 4 - MI

Mrs. C. H. Morris

Mrs. C. H. Morris, 1912

1. I have found sweet rest for my weary soul,  
2. When my way grows dark and no light I see,  
3. When my faith is weak He is near my side;  
4. There is naught too hard for my Lord to do;

Found a harbor safe, tho' the billows roll,  
When my friends for sake and life's comforts flee,  
When my heart grows faint He will strength provide;  
I can safely trust all life's journey thro';

Found a mighty One who can storms control,  
Then I know His grace will sufficient be,  
When the dangers press then will seas divide,  
He will bear me up, and my burdens 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.