

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

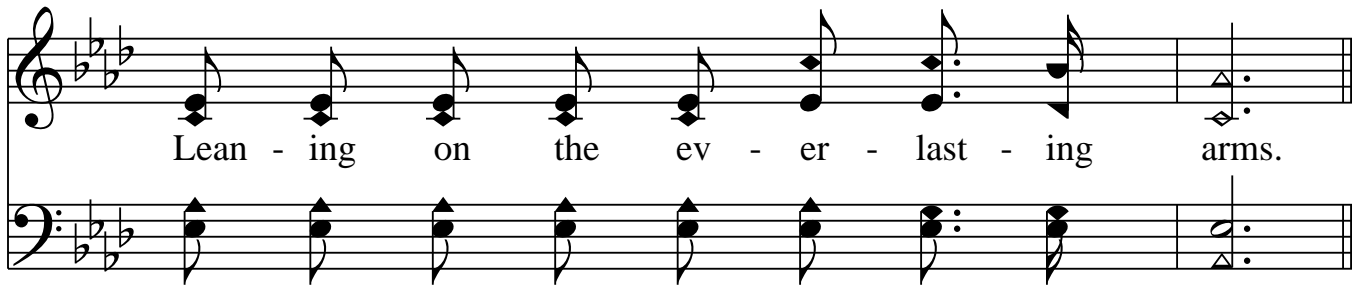
Mrs. C. H. Morris

Mrs. C. H. Morris, 1912

1. I have found sweet rest for my wea - ry 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 har - bor safe, tho' the bil - lows roll,
When my friends for - sake and life's com - forts flee,
When my heart grows faint He will strength pro - vide;
I can safe - ly trust all life's jour - ney thro';

Found a might - y One who can storms con - trol,
Then I know His grace will suf - fi - cient be,
When the dan - gers press then will seas di - vide,
He will bear me up, and my bur - dens too,

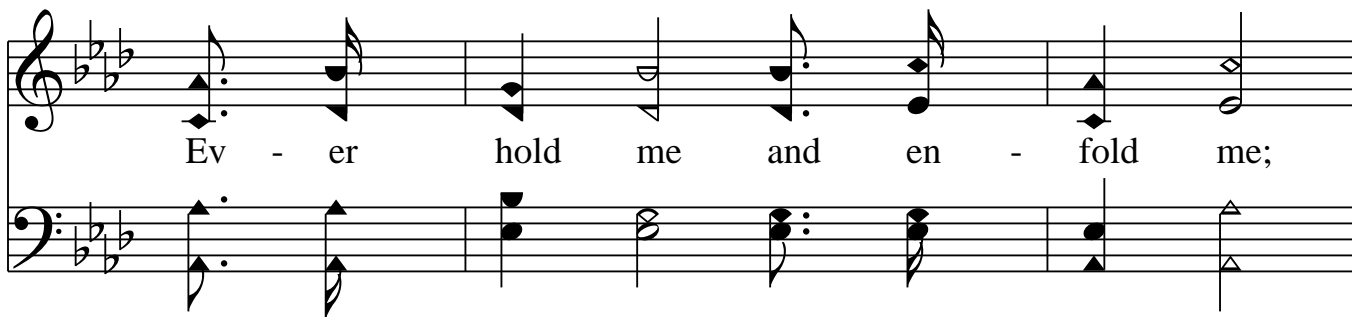


Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

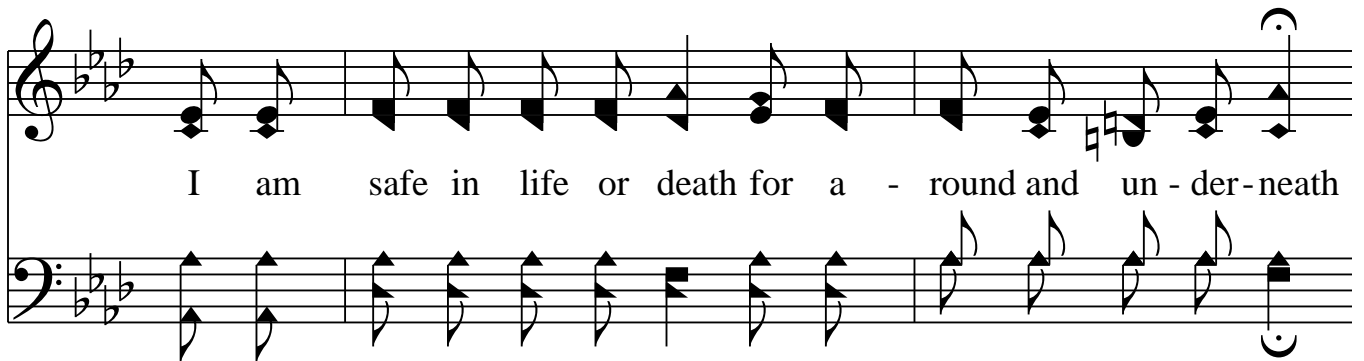
Chorus



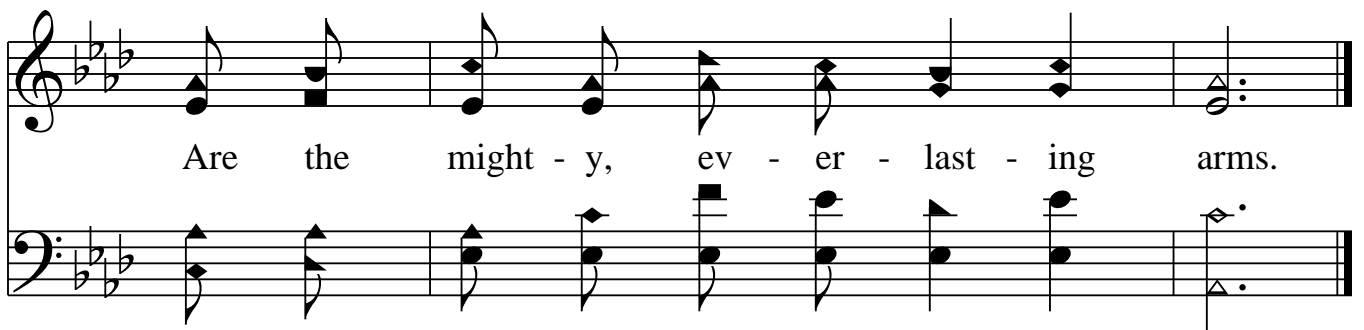
Oh, the ev - er - last - ing arms how they hold me,



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.