

Hymn 406

I Have Found Sweet Rest (Oh the Everlasting Arms)

I. N. Morris

A

I have found sweet rest for my weary soul,

A E A

Found a harbor safe tho' the billows roll,

A Bm

Found a mighty One who can storms control,

A E A

Leaning on the ever-lasting arms

E A

Oh, the everlasting arms, how they hold me,

E A D

Ever hold me, and enfold me, I am safe in life or death

A F#m A E A

For around and underneath are the mighty, everlasting arms

When my way grows dark and no light I see,

When my way grows dark and no light I see,

Then I know His grace will sufficient be,

Leaning on the ever-lasting arms

When my faith is weak He is near my side;

When my heart grows faint He will strength provide;

When the dangers press, then will seas divide,

Leaning on the ever-lasting arms

There is naught too hard for my Lord to do;

I can safely trust all life's journey thro';

He will bear me up, and my burdens too,

Leaning on the ever-lasting arms