

Everlasting Arms

Mac Powell

I'm leaning on Your everlasting arms
So close to You that I can hear Your heart
Nothin' else can separate me from Your love
I'm leaning on Your everlasting arms

In the morning, I am met with Your mercy
In the evening, I am wrapped in Your love
There's no end to Your reach, there's no place I'd rather be
I'm leaning on Your everlasting arms

I'm resting in Your never-ending peace
Patiently, I wait to hear You speak
Nothing else can keep me safe from every storm
Nothing but Your everlasting arms

In the morning, I am met with Your mercy
In the evening, I am wrapped in Your love
There's no end to Your reach, there's no place I'd rather be
I'm leaning on Your everlasting arms

And in the morning, I am met with Your mercy
In the evening, I am wrapped in Your love
There's no end to Your reach, there's no place I'd rather be
Than leaning on Your everlasting arms

What a fellowship, what a joy divine
Leaning on The everlasting arms
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine
Leaning on The everlasting arms

What a fellowship, what a joy divine
Leaning on The everlasting arms
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine
Leaning on The everlasting arms

In the morning, I am met with Your mercy
In the evening, I am wrapped in Your love
There's no end to Your reach, there's no place I'd rather be
Than leaning on Your everlasting arms

Leaning, leaning
Leaning on Your everlasting arms