

# 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