

# Leaning

Matt Maher

Let my yes be yes  
To you oh Lord  
Let my no be no  
To the things of this world  
If I rise or fall  
If I stand at all  
I am leaning on your everlasting arms

What a fellowship  
What a joy divine  
What a priceless gift  
God I'm yours and you are mine  
Let my restless soul  
Be still and know  
I am leaning on your everlasting arms

From the morning sun  
And mercies new  
To the evening stars  
Every promise is true  
As I walk this world  
I'm held by you  
I am leaning on your everlasting arms

What a fellowship  
What a joy divine  
What a priceless gift  
God I'm yours and you are mine  
Let my restless soul  
Be still and know  
I am leaning on your everlasting arms

The more I'm leaning  
The more I'm flying  
Feels less like dying  
More like living for Heaven on Earth  
The more I'm leaning  
The more I'm flying  
Feels less like dying  
More like living for Heaven on Earth  
The more I'm leaning  
The more I'm flying  
Feels less like dying  
More like living for Heaven on Earth  
For Heaven on Earth

What a fellowship  
What a joy divine  
What a priceless gift  
God I'm yours and you are mine  
Let my restless soul  
Be still and know  
I am leaning on your everlasting arms  
I am leaning on your everlasting arms