

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

What a fel-low-ship,
what a joy di-vine,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;

What a bless-ed-ness,
what a peace is mine,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

Refrain:

Lean-ing, lean-ing,
Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing, lean-ing,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

I Would Draw Nearer to Jesus

I would draw near-er to Je-sus,
In His sweet pres-ence a-bide,
Con-stant-ly try-ing to serve Him,
Safe and se-cure at His side.

I would draw near-er to Je-sus,
I would draw near-er to Him;
Ful-ly sur-ren-dered each mo-ment,
I would draw near-er to Him.

I would draw near-er to Je-sus,
Seek-ing His strength to be true,
Will-ing to tell of His good-ness,
Glad-ly His blest will to do.

I would draw near-er to Je-sus,
I would draw near-er to Him;
Ful-ly sur-ren-dered each mo-ment,
I would draw near-er to Him.

Let us draw near to God with a sincere heart in full assurance of faith, having our hearts sprinkled to cleanse us from a guilty conscience and having our bodies washed with pure water.

~Hebrews 10:22 (NIV)

I Surrender All

All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der,
All to Him I free-ly give;
I will ev-er love and trust Him,
In His pres-ence dai-ly live;

I sur-ren-der all,
I sur-ren-der all,
All to Thee, my bless-ed Sav-ior,
I sur-ren-der all.

All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der;
Now I feel the sa-cred flame.
O the joy of full sal-va-tion!
Glo-ry, glo-ry to His name!

I sur-ren-der all,
I sur-ren-der all,
All to Thee, my bless-ed Sav-ior,
I sur-ren-der all.

Now may the God of peace Himself sanctify you completely; and may your whole spirit, soul, and body be preserved blameless at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

~1 *Thessalonians 5:23 (NKJV)*

If, in the dusk of the twi-light,
Dim be the re-gion a-far,
Will not the deep-en-ing dark-ness
Bright-en the glim-mer-ing star?

Then when the night is up-on us,
Why should the heart sink a-way?
When the dark mid-night is o-ver,
Watch for the break-ing of day.

Refrain

Hope, as an an-chor so stead-fast,
Rends the dark veil for the soul,
Whi-ther the Master has en-tered,
Rob-bing the grave of its goal;

Come then, oh, come, glad fru-i-tion,
Come to my sad wear-y heart;
Come, O thou blest hope of glo-ry,
Nev-er, oh, nev-er de-part.

Refrain

This *hope* we have as an anchor of the soul,
both sure and steadfast, and which enters
the Presence *behind* the veil. ~*Hebrews 6:19 (NKJV)*