

Leaning upon My Father's Arm  
Elisha Hoffman, 1905.  
Thomas Mosley.

Leaning upon my Father's arm  
I am secure from ill and harm;  
Here I abide in perfect peace,  
And know life's purest happiness.

Refrain

And so I lean and find in Him repose;  
To those near Him He wondrous grace bestows.

Here sweetest, purest joys abound,  
Here perfect peace and rest are found;  
Here filled with Jesus' precious love  
I taste the bliss of Heav'n above.

Refrain

Leaning upon my Father's arm,  
No cruel foe can me alarm;  
He whispers gently, "Thou art Mine,"  
And folds me in His love divine.

Refrain

O this is perfect blessedness!  
O this is grace and wondrous peace,  
To lean upon the Father's arm,  
And feel secure from ill and harm.

Refrain