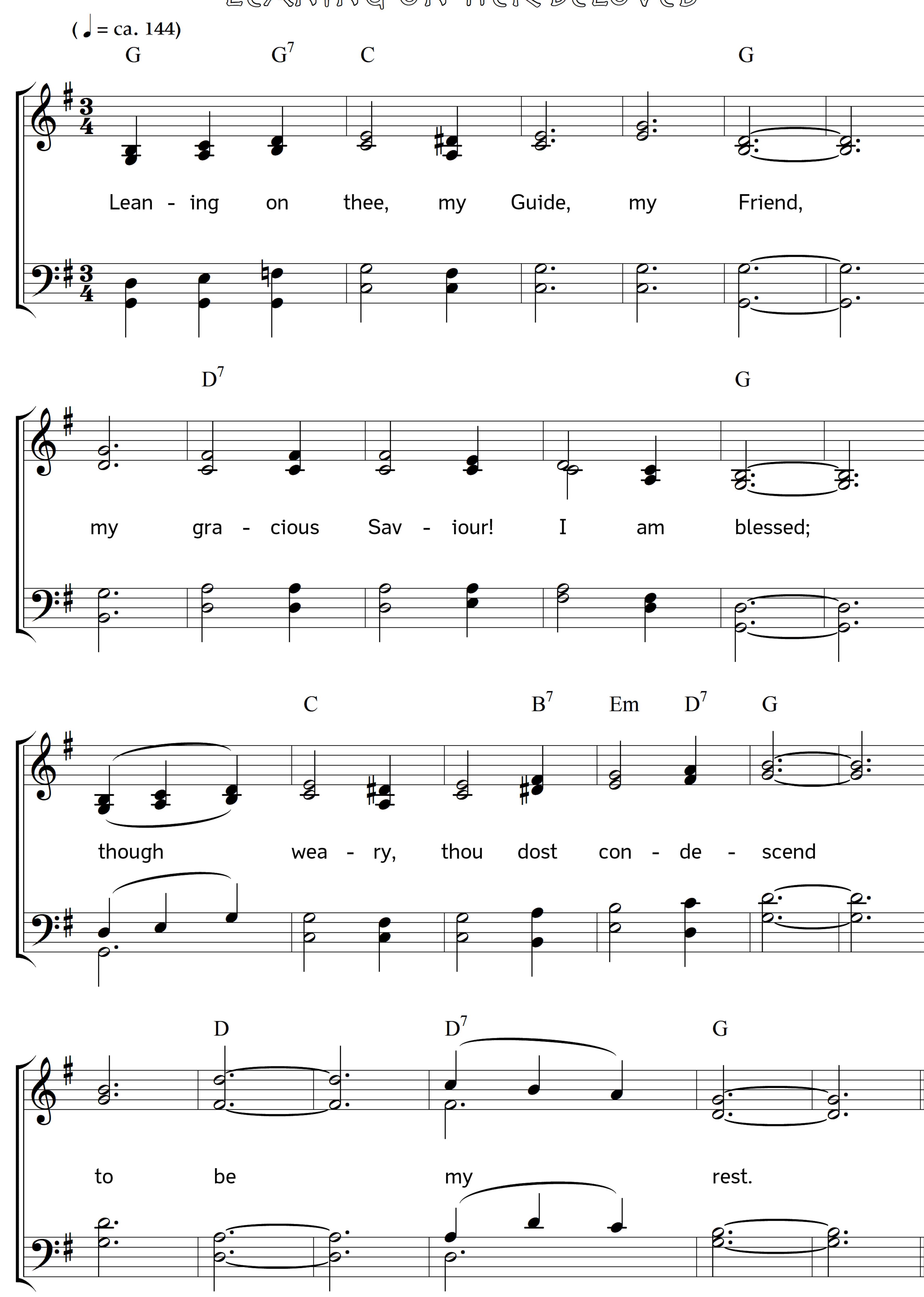
LEANING ON HER BELOVED



- Leaning on thee, this darkened room
 is cheered by a celestial ray:
 thy pitying smile dispels the gloom –
 turns night to day.
- 3. Leaning on thee, my soul retires from earthly thoughts and earthly things; on thee concentrates her desires; to thee she clings.
- 4. Leaning on thee, with childlike faith, to thee the future I confide; each step of life's untrodden path thy love will guide.
- 5. Leaning on thee, I breathe no moan, though faint with languor, parched with heat: thy will has now become my own thy will is sweet.
- 6. Leaning on thee, midst torturing pain, with patience thou my soul dost fill: thou whisperest, "What did I sustain?" Then I am still.
- 7. Leaning on thee, I do not dread the havoc slow disease may make; thou, who for me thy blood hast shed, wilt ne'er forsake.
- 8. Leaning on thee, though faint and weak, too weak another voice to hear, thy heavenly accents comfort speak, "Be of good cheer!"
- 9. Leaning on thee, no fear alarms;calmly I stand on death's dark brink:I feel "the everlasting arms,"I cannot sink.

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2014 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/977/