

Lean on My Ample Arm

Expressively ♩ = 72-88

1. Lean on my am - ple arm, O thou de - pressed!
 2. Lift up thy tear - ful eyes, Sad heart, to me;



And I will bid the storm Cease in thy breast.
 I am the sac - ri - fice Of - fered for thee.



What - e'er thy lot may be On life's com-plain-ing sea,
 In me thy pain shall cease, In me is thy re - lease,



If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.
 In me thou shalt have peace E - ter - nal - ly.



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Text: Theodore E. Curtis, 1872–1957
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

3 Nephi 9:14
Matthew 11:28–30