

# Lean Sweetly on Jesus

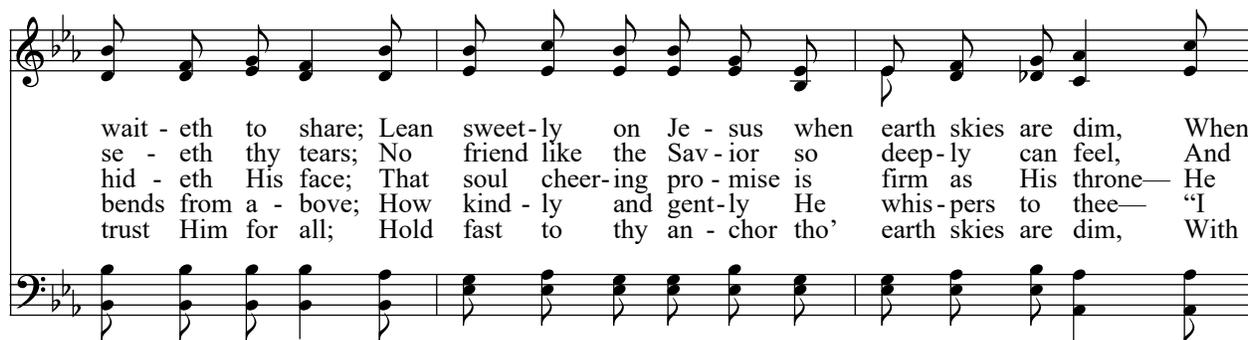
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1885

John Robson Sweney

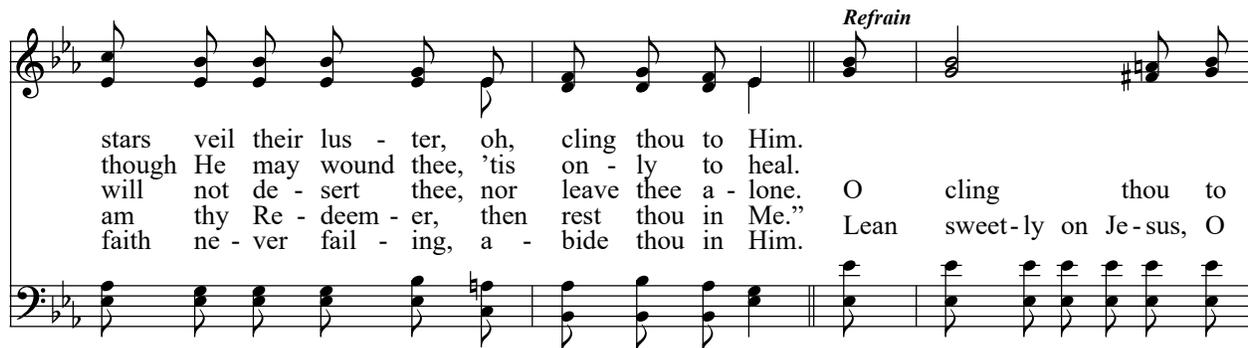
♩ = 85



1. Lean sweet-ly on Je - sus, O child of His care, Each heart throbs of an - guish He  
2. Lean sweet-ly on Je - sus, He know-eth thy fears; Lean sweet-ly on Je - sus, He  
3. Lean sweet-ly on Je - sus, O child of His grace, Nor think for one mo - ment He  
4. Lean sweet-ly on Je - sus, O child of His love; How ten - der - ly o'er thee He  
5. Lean sweet-ly on Je - sus what - ev - er be - fall; Go hide in His mer - cy and

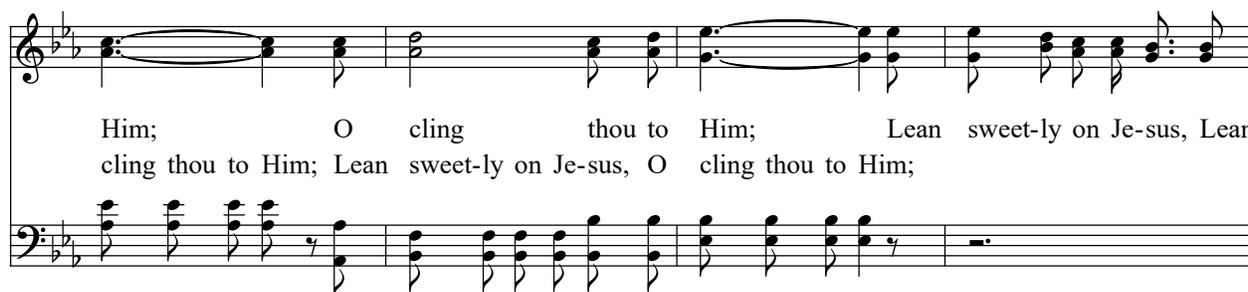


wait - eth to share; Lean sweet-ly on Je - sus when earth skies are dim, When  
se - eth thy tears; No friend like the Sav - ior so deep - ly can feel, And  
hid - eth His face; That soul cheer - ing pro - mise is firm as His throne— He  
bends from a - bove; How kind - ly and gent - ly He whis - pers to thee— "I  
trust Him for all; Hold fast to thy an - chor tho' earth skies are dim, With

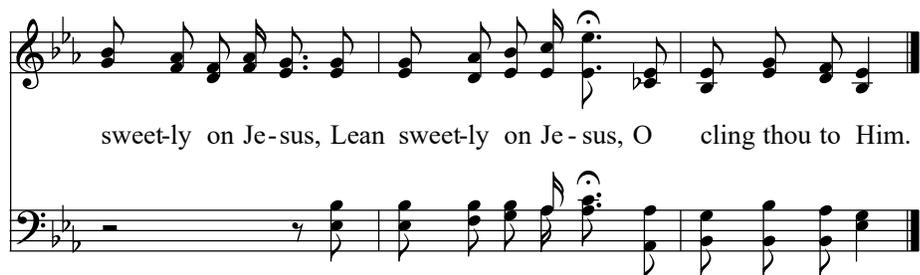


*Refrain*

stars veil their lus - ter, oh, cling thou to Him.  
though He may wound thee, 'tis on - ly to heal.  
will not de - sert thee, nor leave thee a - lone. O cling thou to  
am thy Re - deem - er, then rest thou in Me." Lean sweet-ly on Je - sus, O  
faith ne - ver fail - ing, a - bide thou in Him.



Him; O cling thou to Him; Lean sweet-ly on Je - sus, Lean  
cling thou to Him; Lean sweet-ly on Je - sus, O cling thou to Him;



sweet-ly on Je - sus, Lean sweet-ly on Je - sus, O cling thou to Him.