Lean on My Ample Arm

Expressively $\frac{72-88}{\text{Tempo}}$

1. Lean on my ample arm, O thou depressed!
2. Lift up thy tearful eyes, Sad heart, to me;

And I will bid the storm Cease in thy breast.
I am the sacrifice Offered for thee.

What e'er thy lot may be On life's complaining sea,
In me thy pain shall cease, In me is thy release,

If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.
In me thou shalt have peace Eternally.
If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.  
In me thou shalt have peace Eternally.

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

3 Nephi 9:14
Matthew 11:28–30