

# Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

Words: Samuel Rodigast, 1675; tr. Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878) (Public Domain)

Music: Matt Merker, Keith Getty

♩=60

C C/E F C/E G/B C Am<sup>7</sup> F C/G G

1. What - e'er my God or - dains is right, His ho - ly will a - bid - eth;  
 2. What - e'er my God or - dains is right, He nev - er will de - ceive me;  
 3. What - e'er my God or - dains is right, Though now this cup in drink - ing  
 4. What - e'er my God or - dains is right, Here shall my stand be tak - en;

C C/E F C/E G/B Am<sup>7</sup> F C/E Fmaj<sup>7</sup> G C

I will be still what -e'er he does, And fol - low where He guid - eth.  
 He leads me by the pro - per path, I know He will not leave me.  
 May bit - ter seem to my faint heart, I take it all, un - shrink - ing.  
 Though sor - row, need, or death be mine, Yet I am not for - sak - en.

C Am<sup>7</sup> F C/E C Am<sup>7</sup> F G

He is my God, though dark my road; He holds me that I shall not fall;  
 I take, con - tent, what He has sent; His hand can turn my griefs a - way;  
 My God is true, each morn a - new Sweet com - fort yet shall fill my heart;  
 My Fa - ther's care is round me there; He holds me that I shall not fall,

C C/E F G Am<sup>7</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup> G(sus<sup>4</sup>) G C

And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all.  
 And pa - tient - ly I wait His day, And pa - tient - ly I wait His day.  
 And pain and sor - row shall de - part, And pain and sor - row shall de - part.  
 And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all.