

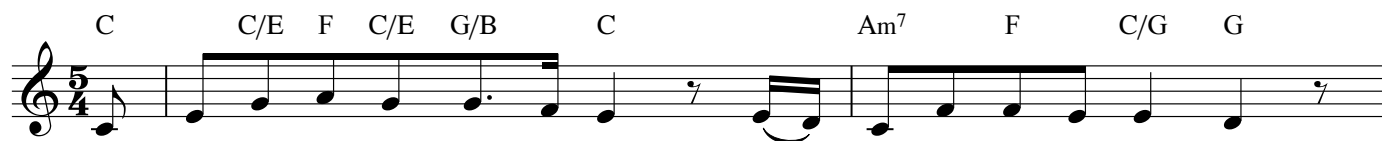
# Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

Words: Samuel Rodigast, 1675;

Trans. Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878) (Public Domain)

Music: Matt Merker, Keith Getty

♩=60



1. What - e'er my God or - dains is right, His ho - ly will a - bid - eth;



I will be still what - e'er he does, And fol - low where He guid - eth.



He is my God, though dark my road; He holds me that I shall not fall;



And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all.

## Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
His holy will abideth;  
I will be still whate'er He does,  
And follow where He guideth.  
He is my God, though dark my road;  
He holds me that I shall not fall;  
And so to Him I leave it all,  
And so to Him I leave it all.

Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
He never will deceive me;  
He leads me by the proper path,  
I know He will not leave me.  
I take, content, what He has sent;  
His hand can turn my griefs away;  
And patiently I wait His day,  
And patiently I wait His day.

Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
Though now this cup in drinking  
May bitter seem to my faint heart,  
I take it all, unshrinking.  
My God is true, each morn anew  
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart;  
And pain and sorrow shall depart,  
And pain and sorrow shall depart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
Here shall my stand be taken;  
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,  
Yet I am not forsaken.  
My Father's care is round me there;  
He holds me that I shall not fall;  
And so to Him I leave it all,  
And so to Him I leave it all.

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