

Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

Samuel Rodigast (1676)

Jeff Bourque

♩ = 64 C G C C(sus4) C G F

What e'er my God or dains is right: His ho ly will a bi deth;— I will be
 God or dains is right: He ne ver will de ceive me.— He leads me
 God or dains is right, though now this cup I'm drin king— may bit ter
 God or dains is right. Here shall my stand be ta ken.— Though sor row,

5 C G C F C/G G C G F

still what e'er He doth, and fol low where He gui deth.— He is my God, though dark my
 by the pro per path; I know He will not leave me.— I take, con tent, what He hath
 seem to my faint heart, I take it all un shrin king.— My God is true each morn a
 need, or death be mine, yet I am not for sa ken.— My Fa ther's care is 'round me

10 C G F C Am F

road. He holds me that I shall not fall. And so to Him, I leave it
 sent. His hand can turn my griefs a way, and pa tient ly, I wait His
 new. Sweet com fort yet shall fill my heart, and pain and sor row shall de
 there. He holds me that I shall not fall, and so, to Him, I leave it

14 C/E F C/G G C C(sus4) C G F G(sus4) G

all, He holds me that I shall not fall. What e'er my
 day, His hand can turn my griefs a way. What e'er my
 part, sweet com fort yet shall fill my heart. What e'er my
 all, He holds me that I shall not fall.