

# Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

Words by Samuel Rodigast (1676). Music by Jeff Bourque  
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From <http://www.thousandtongues.org/songs/updatedhymns/whateer-my-god-ordains-is-right>

Key: C  
Song Flow: 1,2,3,4

C C<sup>sus4</sup> | C G | F | G<sup>sus4</sup> G |

**1** Whate'er my God ordains is right:

His holy will abideth;

I will be still whate'er he doth;

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,

He holds me that I shall not fall.

**2** 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 hath sent.

His hand can turn my griefs away,

And patiently I wait his day,

His hand can turn my griefs away.

**3** Whate'er my God ordains is right,

Though now this cup, in drinking,

<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
May bitter seem to my faint heart,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C/G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I take it all, unshrinking.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
My God is true; each morn anew.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C/E</sup>  
And pain and sorrow shall depart,

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C/G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Csus4</sup> | <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> | <sup>F</sup> | <sup>Gsus4</sup> <sup>G</sup> |  
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart.

**4** <sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Whate'er my God ordains is right.

<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Here shall my stand be taken.

<sup>Csus4</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C/G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Yet am I not forsaken.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
My Father's care is round me there.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
He holds me that I shall not fall,

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C/E</sup>  
And so to him I leave it all,

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C/G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
He holds me that I shall not fall.