

Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

Samuel Rodigast (1649–1708)

Scott Werdebaugh (1951-)

Dedicated to my friends, Paul and Ruthie LaFreniere, Sunday, August 18, 2019.

Confidently (♩=142)

What - e'er my God or - dains is right: His ho - ly will a -
What - e'er my God or - dains is right: He nev - er will de -
What - e'er my God or - dains is right, Though now this cup I'm
What - e'er my God or - dains is right. Here shall my stand be

5
- bid - eth. I will be still what-e'er He doth, And fol - low
- ceive me. He leads me by the prop - er path; I know He
drink - ing May bit - ter seem to my faint heart, I take it
tak - en. Though sor - row, need, or death be mine, yet I am

9
where He guid - eth. He is my God, though
will not leave me. I take, con - tent, what
all un - shrink - ing. My God is true each
not for - sak - en. My Fa - ther's care is

13

dark my road. He holds me that I
 He hath sent. His hand can turn my
 morn a - new. Sweet com - fort yet shall
 'round me there. He holds me that I

17

shall not fall. And so to Him, I leave it
 griefs a - way, And pa - tient - ly, I wait His
 fill my heart, And pain and sor - row shall de-
 shall not fall, And so to Him, I leave it

22

all, He holds me that I shall not fall.
 day, His hand can turn my griefs a - way.
 - part, Sweet com - fort yet shall fill my heart.
 all, He holds me that I shall not fall.

(4)