

# God, You are now rearranging my way

Longings — For Obedience to God

8273

(Guitar: Capo 3)

**D**            **D<sup>7</sup>**            **G**            **D**                            **Bm**            **E<sup>7</sup>**            **A**  
1. God, You are now re - ar - rang - ing my way.            All I have built You're des - troy - ing to - day.

**D**                            **G**                            **D**                            **A<sup>7</sup>**                            **D**  
Those serv - ing faith - ful - ly dai - ly decrease. Dis-hon - est - y, mis - un - der-stand - ings in-crease.

**D**            **D<sup>7</sup>**            **G**            **Em**            **F<sup>#</sup>m**            **Bm**            **E<sup>7</sup>**            **A**  
(C) My eyes are tear - y; I can't see You clear - ly, As though all Your words aren't as real as be - fore.

**D**            **D<sup>7</sup>**            **G**            **E<sup>7</sup>**            **D**            **Bm**            **G**            **A<sup>7</sup>**    **D**  
You make me de-crease, that You might thus in-crease, To make Your will sweet - er than e'er be - fore.

2. For Your hand stopping I'd almost implore,  
When I feel I cannot take any more.  
Yet You are God! Oh, how can You give way?  
Please, Lord, do not give in; wait 'till I obey.
3. If Your good pleasure and will should decree  
That I must take suffering's yoke upon me,  
Then may my heart's deepest joy be this thing—  
Obeying Your will to take the suffering.
4. It seems the price that's required for Your joy  
Is that I'm hindered and knocked down by You;  
Therefore I'd welcome Your hindering pull,  
If thus I could cause Your heart to be joyful.
5. You've given chariots to others instead.  
You have made them thus to ride o'er my head.  
You stretch Your hand out my all now to take,  
Yet please leave Your stripping hand here for my sake.