

# God, You are now rearranging my way

Unknown Composer

God, You are now rearranging my way.  
All I have built You're destroying today.  
Those serving faithfully daily decrease.  
Dishonesty, misunderstandings increase.

*Refrain*

*My eyes are teary; I can't see You clearly,  
As though all Your words aren't as real as before.  
You make me decrease, that You might thus increase,  
To make Your will sweeter than e'er before.*

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.

*Refrain*

If Your good pleasure and will should decree  
That I must take suff'ring's yoke upon me,  
Then may my heart's deepest joy be this thing—  
Obeying Your will to take the suffering.

*Refrain*

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.

*Refrain*

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.

*Refrain*

Watchman Nee