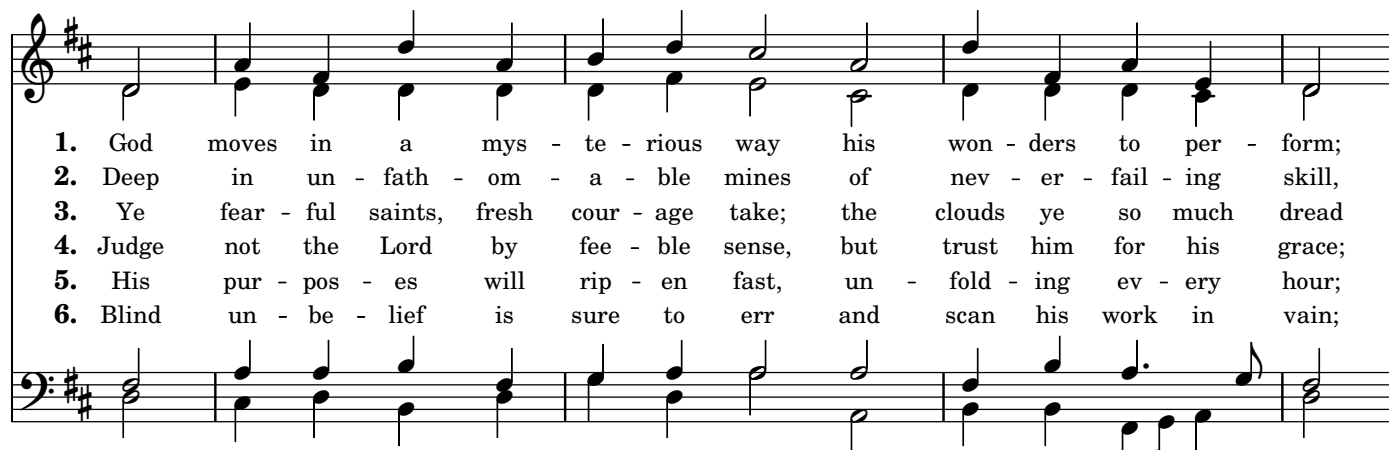


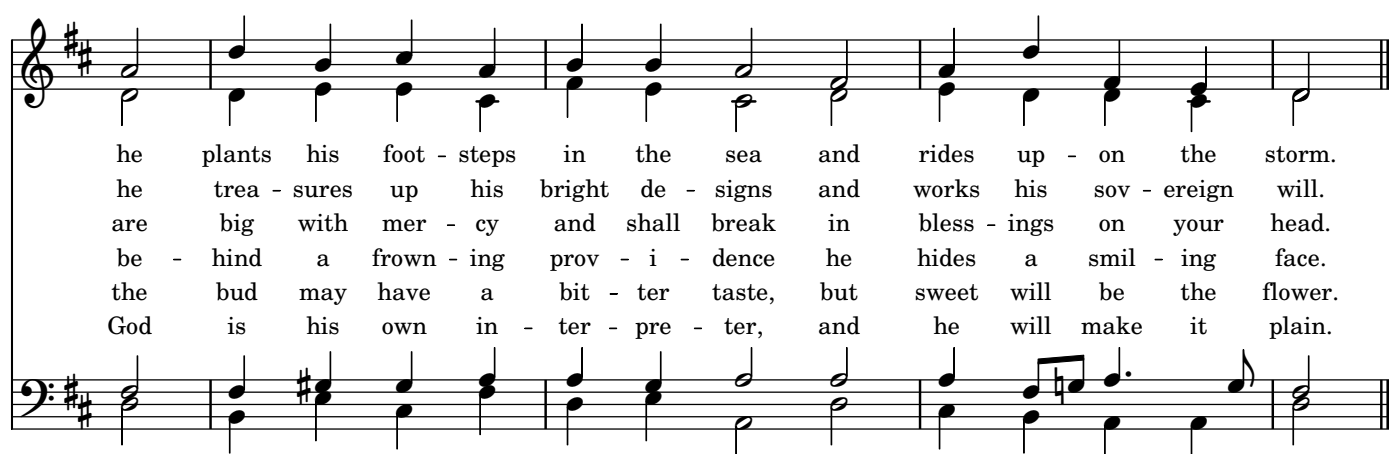
# God Moves in a Mysterious Way

Text: William Cowper, 1774

Tune: Anonymous, 1635



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way his won - ders to per - form;  
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines of nev - er - fail - ing skill,  
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; the clouds ye so much dread  
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, but trust him for his grace;  
5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, un - fold - ing ev - ery hour;  
6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err and scan his work in vain;



he plants his foot - steps in the sea and rides up - on the storm.  
he trea - sures up his bright de - signs and works his sov - ereign will.  
are big with mer - cy and shall break in bless - ings on your head.  
be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence he hides a smil - ing face.  
the bud may have a bit - ter taste, but sweet will be the flower.  
God is his own in - ter - pre - ter, and he will make it plain.