

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way, his won - ders to per - form.
2. You fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; the clouds you so much dread
3. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, un - fold - ing ev' - ry hour;

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, and rides up - on the storm.
Are big with mer - cy and shall break in bles - sings on your head.
The bud may have a bit - ter taste, but sweet will be the flow'r.

Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines of nev - er - fail - ing skill
Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, but trust Him for His grace;
Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, and scan His work in vain;

He trea - sures up his bright de - signs, and works His sov' - reign will.
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence he hides a smil - ing face.
God is His own in - ter - pret - er, and He will make it plain.