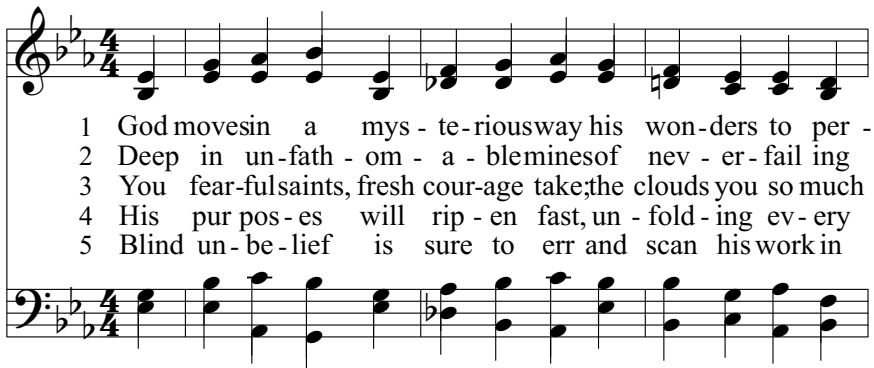
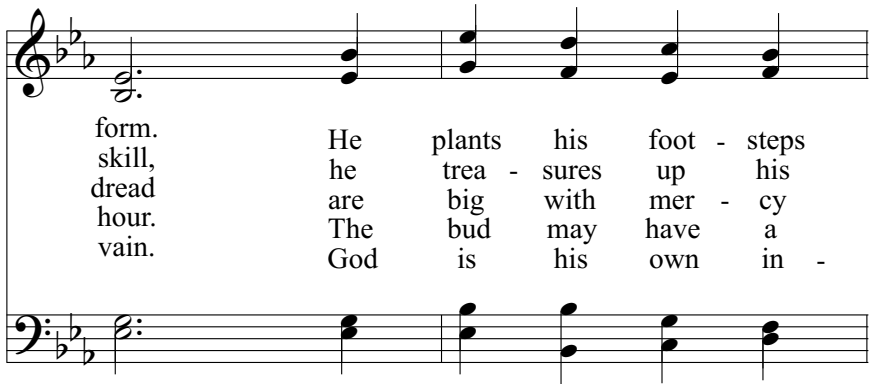


# God Moves in a Mysterious Way



1 God moves in a mys - te - rious way his won - ders to per -  
 2 Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines of nev - er - fail ing  
 3 You fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take, the clouds you so much  
 4 His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, un - fold - ing ev - ery  
 5 Blind un - be - lief is sure to err and scan his work in



form. He plants his foot - steps  
 skill, he trea - sures up his  
 dread are big with mer - cy  
 hour. The bud may have a  
 vain. God is his own in -



in the sea and rides up - on the storm.  
 bright de - signs and works his so - vereign will.  
 and shall break in bless - ings on your head.  
 bit - ter taste, but sweet will be the flower.  
 ter - pret - er, and he will make it plain.