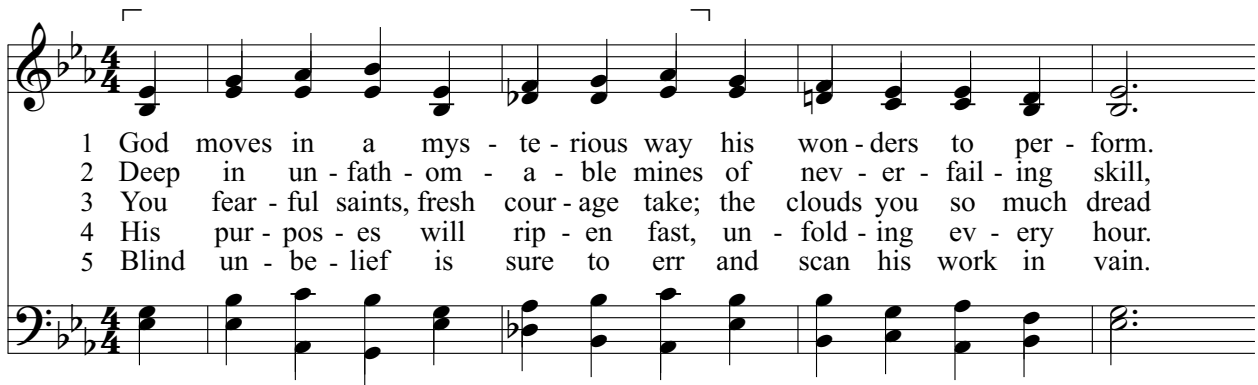
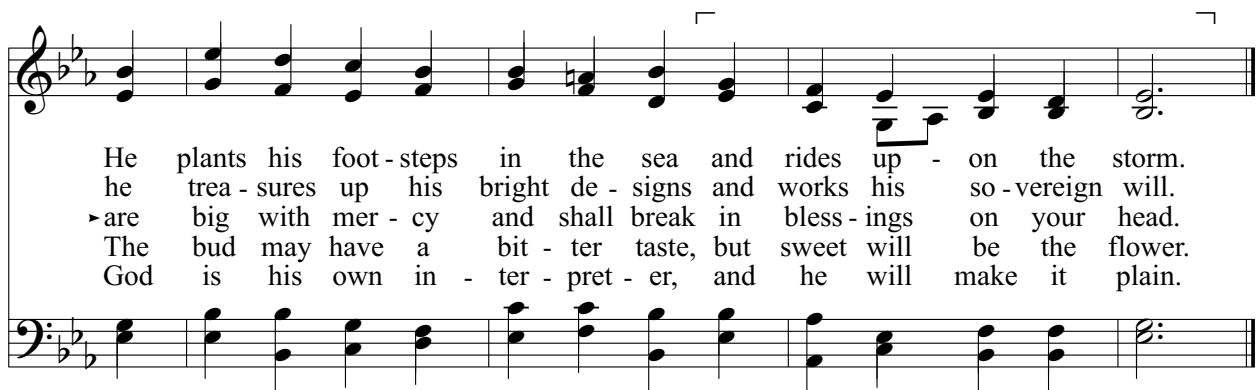


God Moves in a Mysterious Way



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 You fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; the clouds you so much dread
4 His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, un - fold - ing ev - ery hour.
5 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 so - vereign will.
are big with mer - cy and shall break in bless - ings on your head.
The bud may have a bit - ter taste, but sweet will be the flower.
God is his own in - ter - pret - er, and he will make it plain.

Text: William Cowper, 1774
Tune: Scottish Psalter, 1615; harm. Thomas
Ravenscroft, c. 1592-1635, alt.



CM
DUNDEE
www.hymnary.org/text/god_moves_in_a_mysterious_way