

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

William Cowper

016
Scottish Psalter

God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
Ye Fear - ful saints, fresh cou - rage take; The clouds ye so much dread;
Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev - ery hour;
Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

6 He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
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.