

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

William Cowper

D A G C# dim Em A C# dim

God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders to per -
 Deep in un - fa - thom - ab - le mines Of nev - er fail - ing
 Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much
 Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His
 His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - ery
 Blind un - be - lief is sure to err And scan His work in

D G C# dim Em D F#m

- form; He plants His foot - steps in the sea And
 skill He trea - sures up His bright de - signs And
 dread Are big with mer - cy and shall break In
 grace; Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He
 hour; The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But
 vain; God is His own in - ter - pre - ter, And

G A D

rides up - on the storm.
 works His sov - ereign will.
 bles - sings on your head.
 hides a smil - ing face.
 sweet will be the flower.
 He will make it plain.