

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
 2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
 3. Judge not the Lord by fee - bly sense, But trust Him for His grace;
 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;

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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 - pret - er, And He will make it plain.