

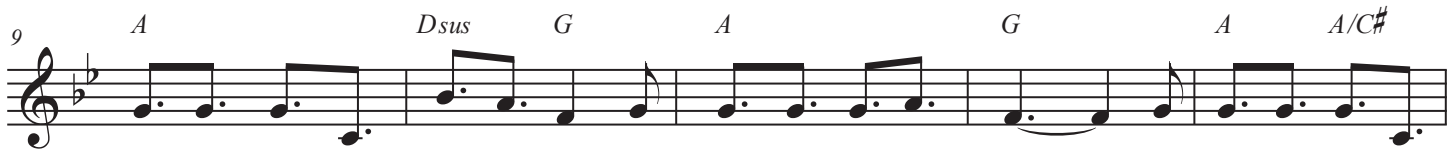
# God Moves in a Mysterious Way



1. God moves in a mys - te - r'ous way His won - ders to \_\_\_ per - form; \_\_\_ He  
 2. Deep in un - fa - thom - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill. \_\_\_ He  
 pur - po - ses \_\_\_ will rip - en fast un - fold - ing e - v'ry hour; \_\_\_ The  
 un - be - lief \_\_\_ is sure to err, and scan his work \_\_\_ in vain; \_\_\_ God



plants His foot - steps in the sea and rides u - pon the storm. \_\_\_ Ye  
 trea - sures up \_\_\_ His bright de - signs and works His sov' - reign will.  
 bud may have \_\_\_ a bit - ter taste, but sweet will be the flow'r. \_\_\_  
 is His own \_\_\_ in - ter - pre - ter and He will make it plain. \_\_\_



fear - ful saints, fresh cour-age take, the clouds ye so much dread \_\_\_ are big with mer - cy



and shall break in bles - sings on your head. \_\_\_

3. His  
 4. Blind

**William Cowper / Philip Majorins**