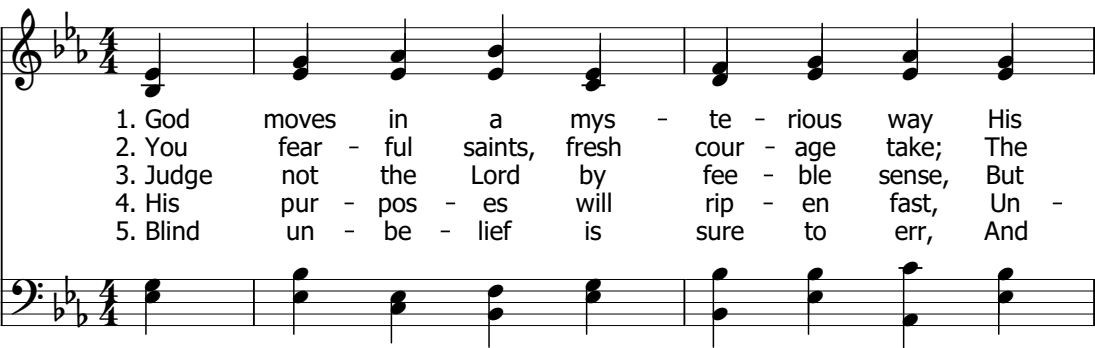


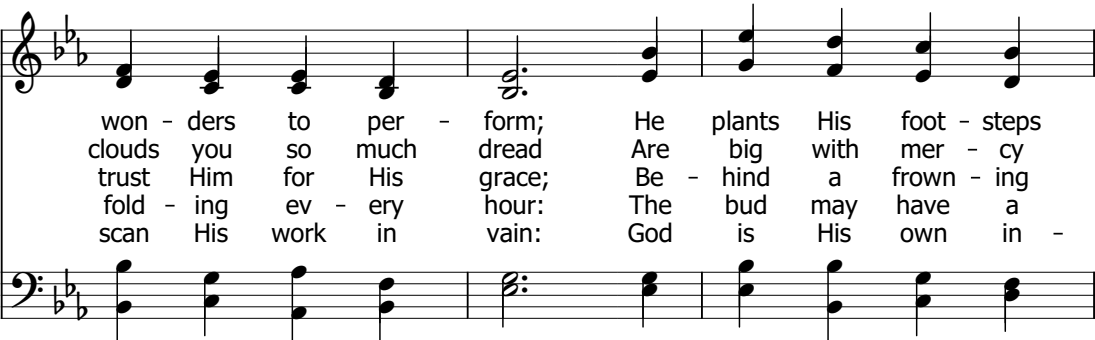
# God Moves in a Mysterious Way

William Cowper

Thomas Ravenscroft's *Psalms*



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His  
2. You fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The  
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But  
4. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un -  
5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And



won - ders to per - form; He plants His foot - steps  
clouds you so much dread Are big with mer - cy  
trust Him for His grace; Be - hind a frown - ing  
fold - ing ev - ery hour: The bud may have a  
scan His work in vain: God is His own in -



in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.  
and shall break In bless - ings on your head.  
prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.  
bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.  
ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.