God Moves in a Mysterious Way

1 God moves in a mysterious way
Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
His purposes will ripen fast,
Blind unbelief is sure to err

2 The clouds you so much
The clouds you so much
The clouds you so much
The clouds you so much

3 Unfolding every
Unfolding every
Unfolding every
Unfolding every

4 In the sea and rides
On the storm.
On the storm.
On the storm.

form; he plants his footsteps
form; he plants his footsteps
form; he plants his footsteps
form; he plants his footsteps

dread are big with mercy,
hour; the bud may have a
vain: God is his own in -

in the sea and rides upon the storm.
and shall break in blessings on your head.
bit - ter taste, but sweet will be the flower.
ter - pre - ter, and he will make it plain