1. God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to per-
form; He plants His footsteps
in the sea and rides upon the storm.
and shall break In blessings on your head.
providence He hides a smiling face.
terpreter, And He will make it plain.

2. You fearful saints, fresh courage take: The clouds you so much
dread Are big with mercy,
and shall break In blessings on your head.
providence He hides a smiling face.
terpreter, And He will make it plain.

3. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust Him for His
grace; Be behind a frowning
in the sea and rides upon the storm.
and shall break In blessings on your head.
providence He hides a smiling face.
terpreter, And He will make it plain.

4. Blind unbelief is sure to err And scan His work in
vain; God is His own in -