1 God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform.
2 Deep in unfathomable mines of never-failing
3 You fearful saints, fresh courage take; the clouds you so much
4 His purposes will ripen fast, unfold every
5 Blind unbelief is sure to err and scan his work in

form.
skill. He plants his footsteps
dread, he treasures up his
hour. are big with mercy
vain. The bud may have a

in the sea and rides upon the storm.
bright designs and works his sovereign will.
and shall break in blessings on your head.
bitter taste, but sweet will be the flower.
ter-pret-er, and he will make it plain.

Hymnary.org