God Moves in a Mysterious Way

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

He plants his footsteps in the sea and rides upon the storm.
He treasures up his bright designs and works his sovereign will.
The bud may have a bitter taste, but sweet will be the flower.
God is his own interpreter, and he will make it plain.

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.