

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form; He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.

2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill, He treasures up his bright de - signs and works his sov'reign will.

3. Ye fear - ful souls, fresh cour - age take—The clouds you so much dread Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace; Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smi - ling face.