God Moves in a Mysterious Way
O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God!
how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! Rom. 11:33

1. God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform;
2. Deep in unformable mines Of never-failing skill
3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
5. His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding every hour;
6. 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 sov’reign will.
Are big with mercy and shall break In blessings on your head.
Be behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.
The bud may have a bitter taste, But sweet will be the flow’r.
God is His own interpreter, And He will make it plain.