

God Moves in A Mysterious Way

Words: William Cowper

Arrangement: Nathan Chapman

Intro

E B C#m G#m

Verse 1

E B C#m G#m E
God moves in a mysterious way
B C#m G#m E
His wonders to perform
B C#m G#m E
He plants His footsteps in the sea
B C#m G#m E
And rides upon the storm
F# E
Deep in His dark and hidden mines
F# E
With never failing skill
F# E
He fashions all His bright designs
G#m F# E
And works His sovereign will

Verse 2

You fearful saints new courage take
The clouds that you now dread
Are thick with mercy and will break
In blessings on your head
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense
But trust Him for His grace
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face

Verse 3

God's purposes will ripen fast
Unfolding every hour
The bud may have a bitter taste
But sweet will be the flower
Blind unbelief is sure to err
And scan His work in vain
God is His own interpreter
And He will make it plain