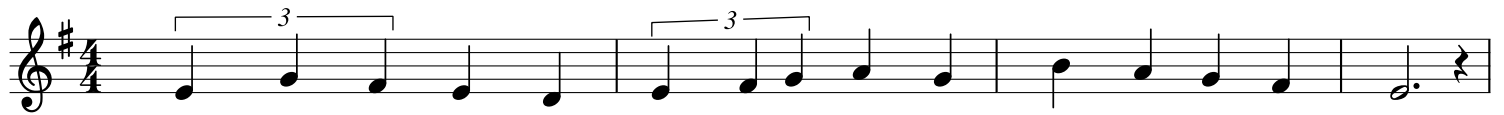


# God Moves in a Mysterious Way

st. 1-3: William Cowper (1774)

Hauck, 2019

st. 4: Ross Hauck (2019)



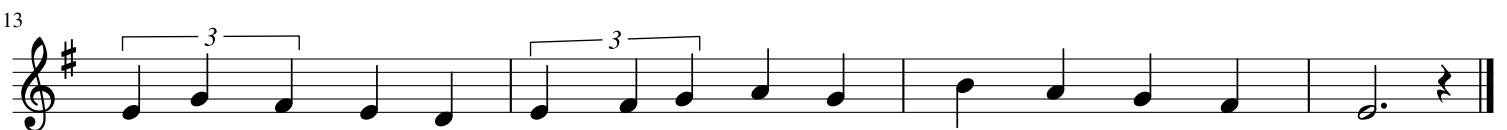
1. God moves in a my - ster - i - ous way his won - ders to per - form;  
2. You fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; the clouds you so much dread  
3. His pur - po - ses will ri - pen fast, un - fold - ing ev' - ry hour;  
4. O Sov' - reign and un - chang - ing Lord, your paths we can - not trace;



he plants his foot - steps in the sea, and rides up - on the storm. Deep  
are big with mer - cy, and shall break in bless - ings on your head. Judge  
the bud may have a bit - ter taste, but sweet will be the flow'r. Blind  
Re - veal to us, in dark - est hour, the brightness of your face. O



in un - fath - om - a - ble mines of nev - er - fail - ing skill  
not the Lord by fee - ble sense, but trust him for his grace;  
un - be - lief is sure to err, and scan his work in vain;  
God of wis - dom, God of pow'r, the Auth - or of our days;



he trea - sures up his bright de - signs, and works his sov' - reign will.  
be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence he hides a smil - ing face.  
God is his own in - ter - pret - er, and he will make it plain.  
We trust in your un - fail - ing love, and tri - umph by your grace.