

## God Moves in a Mysterious Way

VERSE 1:

**F** **Am**  
God moves in a mysterious way  
**Bb** **F**  
His wonders to perform;  
**F** **Am**  
He plants His footsteps in the sea  
**Dm C F**  
And rides upon the storm.

VERSE 2:

**F** **Am**  
In deep unfathomed hidden mines  
**Bb** **F**  
Of never failing skill  
**F** **Am**  
He treasures up His bright designs  
**Dm C F**  
And works His sovereign will.

Chorus:

**Bb** **F**  
His purposes will ripen fast,  
**Am** **Dm**  
Unfolding every hour;  
**F** **Bb**  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
**F C F**  
But sweet will be the flower.

VERSE 3:

**F** **Am**  
Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
**Bb** **F**  
The clouds ye so much dread  
**F** **Am**  
Are big with mercy and shall break  
**Dm C F**  
In blessings on your head.

VERSE 4:

**F** **Am**  
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
**Bb** **F**  
But trust Him for His grace;  
**F** **Am**  
Behind a frowning providence  
**Dm C F**  
He hides a smiling face.

VERSE 5:

**F** **Am**  
Blind unbelief is sure to err  
**Bb** **F**  
And scan His work in vain;  
**F** **Am**  
God is His own interpreter,  
**Dm C F**  
And He will make it plain.