

God moves in a mysterious way

Bm7*(add4/D) **Cmaj9*add6/D**

God moves in a mysterious way

Cmaj7 **D** **D2/C** **D**

His wonders to perform;

Bm7* **Cmaj9***

He plants his footsteps in the sea,

Cmaj7 **D** **D2/C** **D**

And rides upon the storm.

Bm7* **Cmaj9***

Deep in unfathomable mines

Cmaj7 **D** **D2/C** **D**

Of never-failing skill

Bm7* **Cmaj9***

He treasures up his bright designs,

Cmaj7 **D** **D2/C** **D**

And works his sovereign will.

Dadd6 **Bm** **Bm9** **Em** **Em7**

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;

G **A9** **Dadd6**

The clouds ye so much dread

Bm **Bm9** **Em** **Em7**

Are big with mercy, and they will break

G **A9** **Dadd6**

In blessings on your head.

Bm **Bm9** **Em** **Em7**

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,

G **A9** **Dadd6**

But trust him for his grace;

Bm **Bm9** **Em** **Em7**

Behind the veil of providence

G **A9** **D** **D2/C** **D**

Is found his smiling face.

Bm7* **Cmaj9***
 His purposes will ripen fast,
Cmaj7 **D** **D2/C** **D**
 Unfolding every hour;
Bm7* **Cmaj9***
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
Cmaj7 **D** **D2/C** **D**
 But sweet will be the flower.

Bm7* **Cmaj9***
 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
Cmaj7 **D** **D2/C** **D**
 And scan his work in vain;
Bm7* **Cmaj9***
 God is his own interpreter,
Cmaj7 **D** **D2/C** **D**
 And he will make it plain.

Dadd6 **Bm** **Bm9** **Em** **Em7**
Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
G **A9** **Dadd6**
The clouds ye so much dread
Bm **Bm9** **Em** **Em7**
Are big with mercy, and they will break
G **A9** **Dadd6**
In blessings on your head.
Bm **Bm9** **Em** **Em7**
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
G **A9** **Dadd6**
But trust him for his grace;
Bm **Bm9** **Em** **Em7**
Behind the veil of providence
G **A9** **D** **D2/C** **D**
Is found his smiling face.

Words: William Cowper (1731-1800), alt.
 Music: Dwight Huthwaite
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