

God Moves In A Mysterious Way [Lyrics]

[DSC] by William Cowper

Verse 1

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face. He hides a smiling face.

Verse 2

Deep in His dark and hidden mines
With never-failing skill
He fashions all His bright designs
And works His sovereign will
O fearful saints, new courage take;
The clouds that you now dread
Are big with mercy and will break
In blessings on your head. In blessings on your head.

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. And He will make it plain.

Chorus

Let me remember my song
Let my heart meditate all night long
I will appeal to the **LORD**
I will sing praises forevermore
For He is good, and He is right