God moves in a mysterious way
Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Plan

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform:
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

D          A                 D          A7

2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

D          A7               D          A7         D

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

A          D          Bm

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

D          A7           D          G          D

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

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