

# God Moves in a Mysterious Way

*Verse*

**E $\flat$**  **D $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**

God moves in a mys - te - rious way  
 Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines  
 You fear - ful saints, fresh cou - rage take;  
 Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense,  
 His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast,  
 Blind un - be - lief is sure to err

4 **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ sus4** **B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$**

his won - ders to per - form;  
 of nev - er - fail - ing skill  
 the clouds you so much dread  
 But trust Him for His grace;  
 Un - fold - ing ev - ery hour;  
 and scan his work in vain:

7 **Cm** **F** **B $\flat$**

he plants his foot - steps in the sea,  
 he trea - sures up his bright de - signs,  
 are big with mer - cy and shall break  
 Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence  
 The bud may have a bit - ter taste,  
 God is his own in - ter - pret - er,

10

and and in He But and  
rides works bless hides sweet he  
up his ings a will will  
on sov on smil be make  
the ereign your ing the it  
storm. will. head. face. flower. plain.

Chords: Eb, Fm, Bbsus4, Bb, Eb