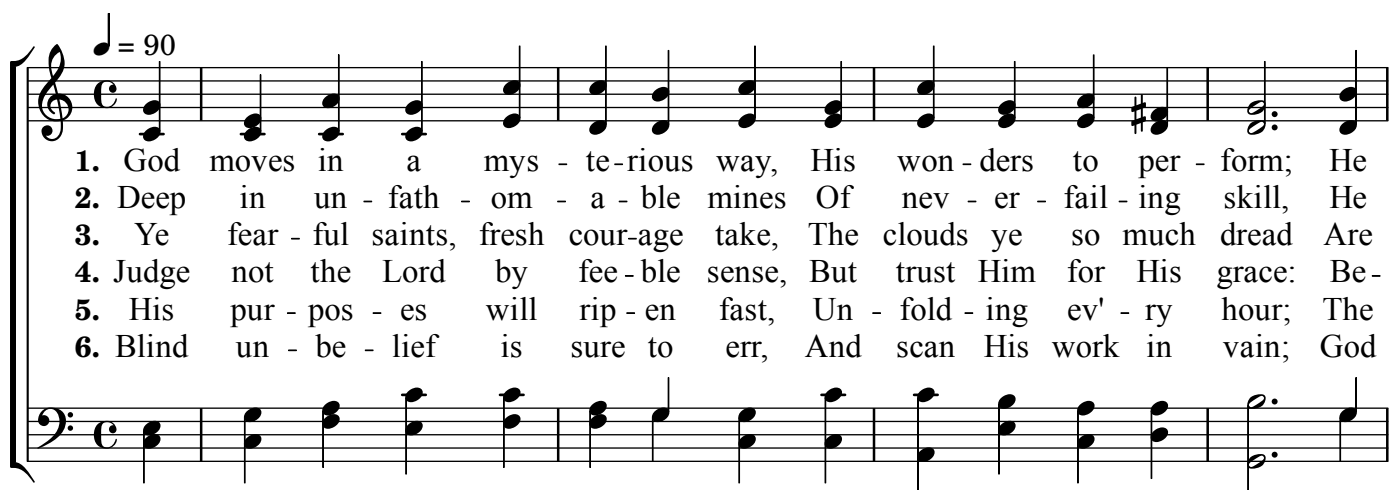


God Moves In A Mysterious Way

(ST. ANNE. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 90$



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form; He
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill, He
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take, The clouds ye so much dread Are
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace: Be -
 5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev' - ry hour; The
 6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain; God



plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov' - reign will.
 big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
 hind a frown - ing pro - vi - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
 is His own in - ter - pre - ter, And He will make it plain.

Alternate Tunes : St. Agnes, 6 ; French, 15.