

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way, His won - ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,
3. Ye fear - ful Saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace,

7

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
He trea - sures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov - 'reign will.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence, He hides a smil - ing face.

Text: William Cowper (1731–1800)

Music: William B. Bradbury (1816–1868); arr. by E. D. Mann

Source: *Relief Society Song Book*, 1919—no. 83