

London Gallery Quire 454

God moves in a mysterious way

William Cowper (1731-1800)

London New, from Playford's Psalms 1671

[♩=120]

Soprano

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
 2. **Deep in un - fa - tho - ma - ble mines Of ne - ver 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;**

Alto

Tenor [Air]

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Bass

10

S

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 bles - sings on your head.
Be - hind a frow - ning pro - vi - dence He hides a smi - ling face.

A

T

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B

Symphony

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flow'r.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err
 And scan his work in vain;
 God is his own interpreter,
 And he will make it plain.