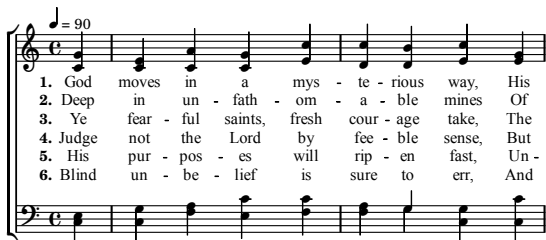
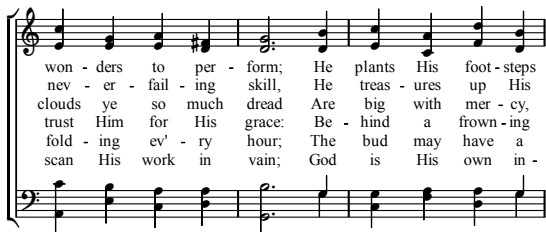


$\text{♩} = 90$



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take, The
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But
 5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un -
 6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And



won - ders to per - form; He plants His foot - steps
 nev - er - fail - ing skill, He treas - ures up His
 clouds ye so much dread Are big with mer - cy,
 trust Him for His grace: Be - hind a frown - ing
 fold - ing ev' - ry hour; The bud may have a
 scan His work in vain; God is His own in -



in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 bright de - signs, And works His sov' - reign will.
 and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
 pro - vi - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
 ter - pre - ter, And He will make it plain.

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