

# GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY

Violin

Words by WILLIAM COWPER  
Additional lyrics and music by  
GARY BRUMLEY

♩ = 98

1 God moves in a mys - te -  
2. (With deep) - est wis - dom, high -  
3. (Blind un) - be - lief is sure

- rious way His won - ders to per - form; He plants His foot - steps in  
- est love, And nev - er fail - ing skill; He mas - ter - minds His bright  
to err And scan - His work in vain; God is His own in - ter -

the sea And rides up - on the storm. You fear - ful saints, fresh cour -  
de - signs And works His sov - 'reign will. His pur - pos - es will rip -  
- pret - er, And He will make it plain. Judge not the Lord by fee -

- age take: The clouds you so much dread Are big with mer - cy, and  
- en fast, Un - fold - ing eve - ry hour; The bud may have a bit -  
- ble sense, But trust Him for His grace; Be - hind a frown - ing prov -