

William Cowper

Dundee, C. M.

Scottish Psalter



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious 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;



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 - ereign 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.



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

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