



God Moves In a Mysterious Way

Words: William Cowper, 1774 Public Domain

Music: Kelley J. Coppage

Arrangement: Kelley J. Coppage

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Verse-1

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Verse-2

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sov'reign will.

Chorus-1

BE STILL, BE STILL, OH MY SOUL AND KNOW
THAT GOD IS SITTING ON HIS THRONE
BE STILL, BE STILL, OH MY SOUL AND KNOW
THAT GOD WORKS ALL THINGS FOR HIS GLORY AND MY GOOD.

Verse-3

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Verse-4

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

Chorus-2

BE STILL, BE STILL, OH MY SOUL AND KNOW
THAT GOD IS SITTING ON HIS THRONE
BE STILL, BE STILL, OH MY SOUL AND KNOW
THAT GOD WORKS ALL THINGS FOR HIS GLORY AND MY GOOD.

Verse-5

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

Verse-6

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

Chorus-3

BE STILL, BE STILL, OH MY SOUL AND KNOW
THAT GOD IS SITTING ON HIS THRONE
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