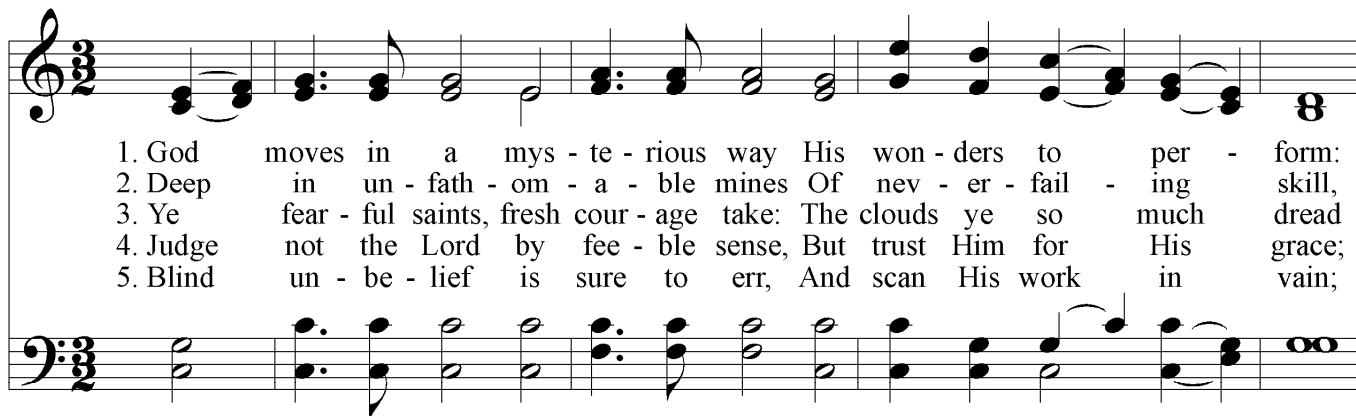
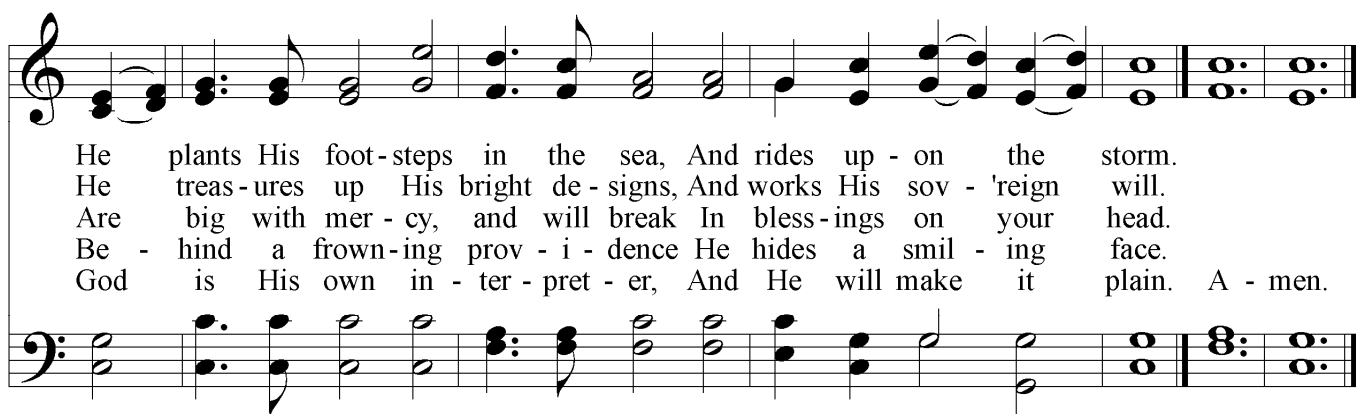


Heber C. M.



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;
5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;



He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
He treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov - 'reign will.
Are big with mer - cy, and will break In bless - ings on your head.
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain. A - men.