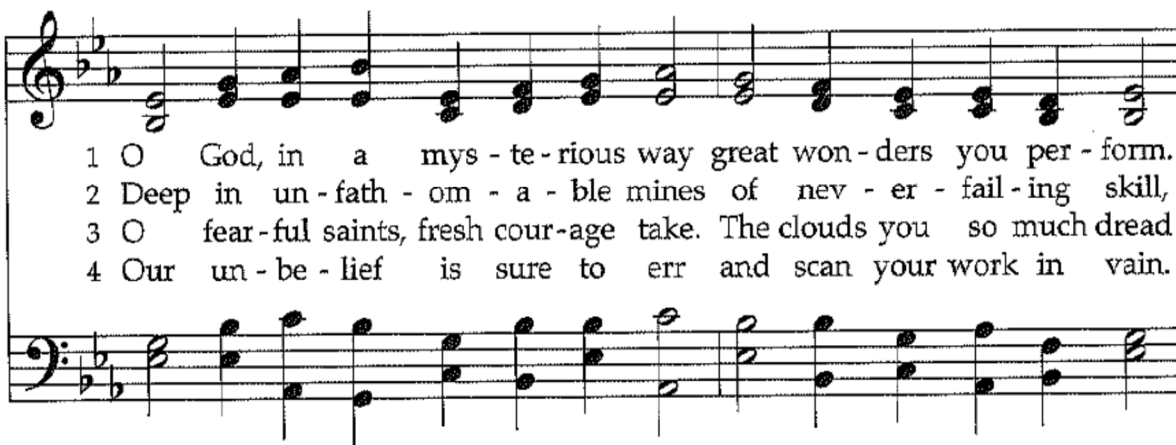
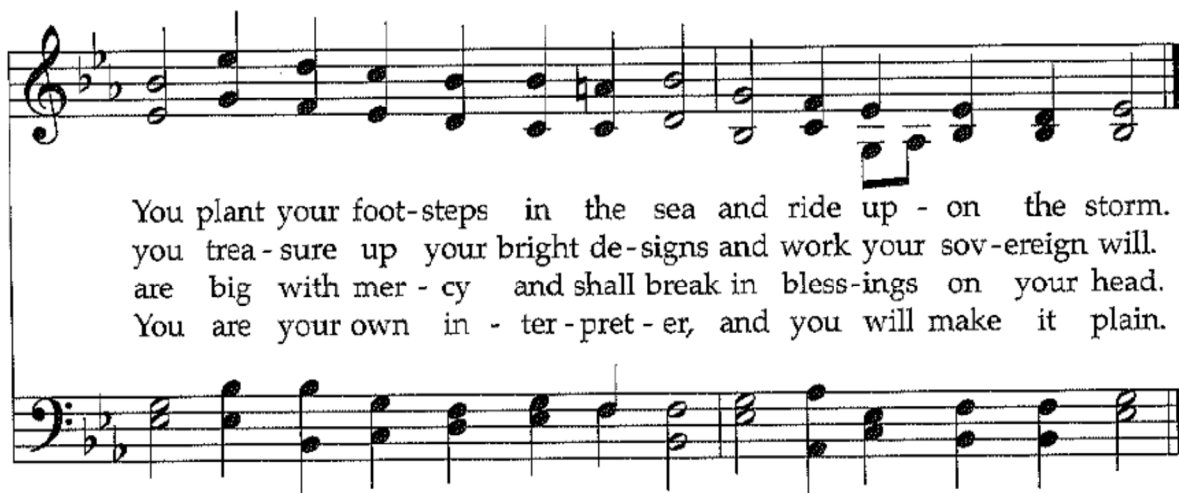


# 30 O God, in a Mysterious Way



1 O God, in a mys - te - rious way great won - ders you per - form.  
2 Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines of nev - er - fail - ing skill,  
3 O fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take. The clouds you so much dread  
4 Our un - be - lief is sure to err and scan your work in vain.



You plant your foot - steps in the sea and ride up - on the storm.  
you trea - sure up your bright de - signs and work your sov - ereign will.  
are big with mer - cy and shall break in bless - ings on your head.  
You are your own in - ter - pret - er, and you will make it plain.