

O God, in a mysterious way



**O God, in a mysterious way
great wonders you perform.
You plant your footsteps in the sea
and ride upon the storm.**

**Deep in unfathomable mines
of never-failing skill,
you treasure up your bright designs
and work your sovereign will.**

**O fearful saints, fresh courage take.
The clouds you so much dread
are big with mercy and shall break
in blessings on your head.**

**Our unbelief is sure to err
and scan your work in vain.
You are your own interpreter,
and you will make it plain.**

William Cowper