

2. God moves in a mysterious way

William Cowper (1731-1800)

Hymn 34

Plymouth, by Isaac Tucker (1761-1825)

Edited by Francis Roads

Soprano/
Tenor [Air]

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per -
 2. **Deep** in un - fa - tho - ma - ble mines **Of ne - ver fail - ing**
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much
 4. **Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his**

Alto

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per -
 2. **Deep** in un - fa - tho - ma - ble mines **Of ne - ver fail - ing**
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much
 4. **Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his**

Bass

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per -
 2. **Deep** in un - fa - tho - ma - ble mines **Of ne - ver fail - ing**
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much
 4. **Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his**

4

S

form, He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm, He
skill **He trea - sures up his bright de - signs** **And works his sov - 'reign will,** **He**
 dread Are big with mer - cy and shall break In bles - sings on your head, Are
grace; **Be - hind a frow - ning pro - vi - dence** **He hides a smi - ling face,** **Be -**

A

form, He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm, He
skill **He trea - sures up his bright de - signs** **And works his sov - 'reign will,** **He**
 dread Are big with mer - cy and shall break In bles - sings on your head, Are
grace; **Be - hind a frow - ning pro - vi - dence** **He hides a smi - ling face,** **Be -**

B

Instrumental

form, And rides up - on the storm,
skill **And works his sov - 'reign will,**
 dread In bles - sings on your head,
grace; **He hides a smi - ling face,**

Edited from Isaac Tucker's *Sacred Music* ..(London 1810) BL 1041.

An elaborate instrumental bass is omitted from this edition.

Altos bar 4 note 2 and bar 5 and bar 6 note 6 to bar 7 note 7; original an octave lower.

2. God moves in a mysterious way

7

S
 plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm, And
treasures up his bright de - signs And *works his sov - 'reign will,* And
 big with mer - cy and shall break In bles - sings on your head, In
hind a frow - ning pro - vi - dence He *hides a smi - ling face,* He

A
 plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm, And
treasures up his bright de - signs And *works his sov - 'reign will,* And
 big with mer - cy and shall break In bles - sings on your head, In
hind a frow - ning pro - vi - dence He *hides a smi - ling face,* He

B
 And rides up - on the storm,
 And *works his sov - 'reign will,*
 In bles - sings on your head,
 He *hides a smi - ling face,*

9

S
 rides up - on the storm.
works his sov - 'reign will.
 bles - sings on your head.
hides a smi - ling face.

A
 rides up - on the storm.
works his sov - 'reign will.
 bles - sings on your head.
hides a smi - ling face.

B
 And rides up - on the storm.
 And *works his sov - 'reign will.*
 In bles - sings on your head.
 He *hides a smi ling face,*

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower,
 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,
 God is his own interpreter,
 And he will make it plain.

Basses omit lines 3 and 5.