

God's Mysterious Threads

28

Sing through twice

1. God's mys - te - rious - threads com - bi - ning, All our choi - ces, - good and ill,
 Ma - de - jas mis - te - rio - sas del Se - ñor nues - tras vi - das son
 God, the grace - ful weav - er knits - us, In new ways by - Love's own skill.
 El Teje - dor - di - vi - no nos re - ha - ce Por la gra - cia - de su a mor.

Words: Suzanne Farnham and William W. Rich
 Music: Refrain from *I Will Arise*; Southern Folk Hymn
 Spanish Translation: Ana Maria Snell
 Used with Permission.

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

29

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form:
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines, With 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. His pur - po - ses will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev - ery hour:
 6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan his work in vain;
 1. He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 2. He trea - sures up his bright de - signs, And works his sov - 'reign will.
 3. Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
 4. Be - hind a frown - ing pro - vi - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 5. The bud may have a bit - ter taste But sweet will be the flower.
 6. God is his own in - ter - pre - ter, And he will make it plain.

Words: William Cowper, 1774
 Music: *London New*, *Scottish Psalter*, 1635, adapt. John Playford, 1671