Fill in the gaps

God Is A River (Live) by Peter Mayer

| In the ever-shifting waters of the river of this life | But the river kept on coming |
|---|-------------------------------------|
| I was swimming, seeking comfort | Kept on tugging at my legs |
| I was wrestling (1) to find | Till at last my fingers faltered |
| A boulder I could cling to, a (2) to (3) | And I was swept away |
| me fast | So I'm going with the (7) now |
| Where I let the fretful waters | These relentless (8) and bends |
| Of this river 'round me pass | Acclimating to the motion |
| And so I found an anchor, a (4) resting | And a sense of being led |
| place | And this river's like my body now |
| A (5) rock I called my savior | It carries me along |
| For there I would be safe | Through the ever-changing scenes |
| From the river and its dangers | And by the rocks (9) sing this song |
| And I proclaimed my rock divine | God is a river, not just a stone |
| And I prayed to it "protect me" | God is a wild, raging rapids |
| And the rock replied | And a slow, meandering flow |
| God is a river, not just a stone | God is a deep and narrow passage |
| God is a wild, raging rapids | And a peaceful, sandy shoal |
| And a slow, meandering flow | God is a river, swimmer |
| God is a deep and narrow passage | So let it go |
| And a peaceful, sandy shoal | God is the river, swimmer |
| God is a river, swimmer | So let it go |
| So let it go | |
| Still I clung to my rock tightly | |
| With conviction in my arms | |
| Never (6) at the stream | |

To keep my mind from thoughts of harm



- 1. waves
- 2. stone
- 3. hold
- 4. blessed
- 5. trusty
- 6. looking
- 7. flow
- 8. twists
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps