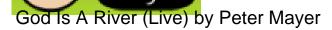
Fill in the gaps



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

To keep my mind from thoughts of harm



- 1. boulder
- 2. river
- 3. raging
- 4. going
- 5. with
- 6. carries
- 7. just
- 8. raging

Fill in the gaps