

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 waves to find | | Till at (11) my (12) faltered |
| A boulder I could (1) to, a stone to hold me | fast | And I was swept away |
| Where I let the fretful waters | | So I'm going (13) the flow now |
| Of this (2) 'round me pass | | These relentless twists and bends |
| And so I found an anchor, a blessed resting place | | Acclimating to the motion |
| A (3) (4) I (5) | _ my | And a sense of (14) led |
| savior | | And this river's (15) my body now |
| For there I (6) be safe | | It (16) me along |
| From the river 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 (17) a stone |
| And the rock replied | | God is a wild, (18) rapids |
| God is a river, not just a stone | | And a slow, meandering flow |
| God is a wild, (7) rapids | | God is a (19) and narrow passage |
| And a slow, (8) flow | | And a peaceful, sandy shoal |
| God is a deep and (9) 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 (10) thoughts of harm | | |



Answ 1. cling

- 2. river
- 3. trusty
- 4. rock
- 5. called
- 6. would
- 7. raging
- 8. meandering
- 9. narrow
- 10. from
- 11. last
- 12. fingers
- 13. with
- 14. being
- 15. like
- 16. carries
- 17. just
- 18. raging
- 19. deep

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