



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



- 1. river
- 2. wrestling
- 3. there
- 4. river
- 5. from
- 6. last
- 7. swept
- 8. carries
- 9. meandering

Fill in the gaps