## SUB inglés

To keep my mind from thoughts of harm

## 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, (1) comfort                           | Kept on tugging at my legs         |
| I was wrestling waves to find                         | Till at last my fingers faltered   |
| A boulder I could cling to, a stone to hold me fast   | And I was swept away               |
| Where I let the (2) 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 (3) rock I (4) my savior                            | And a sense of being led           |
| For there I would be safe                             | And this river's like my body now  |
| From the river and its dangers                        | It carries me along                |
| And I proclaimed my rock divine                       | Through the ever-changing scenes   |
| And I prayed to it "protect me"                       | And by the (8) that sing this song |
| And the rock replied                                  | God is a river, not just a stone   |
| God is a river, not (5) a stone                       | God is a wild, raging rapids       |
| God is a wild, raging rapids                          | And a slow, meandering flow        |
| And a slow, (6) flow                                  | God is a deep and (9) passage      |
| God is a deep and (7) 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                           |                                    |



- 1. seeking
- 2. fretful
- 3. trusty
- 4. called
- 5. just
- 6. meandering
- 7. narrow
- 8. rocks
- 9. narrow

## Fill in the gaps