

God Is A River

Peter Mayer

Transcribed by Kevin McKinney

Bmadd2 C#m7 Dadd2 C#m7

In the ev-er-shift-ing wa-ter of the ri-ver of this life I was
so I found an an-chor, a bless-ed rest-ing place A trus-ty

Bmadd2 C#m7 Dadd2 C#m7

swim-ming, seek-ing com-fort; I was wrest-ling waves to find
rock I called my sav-ior, for there I would be safe From the

Bmadd2 C#m7 Dadd2 D#m7b5add4

boul-der I could cling to, a stone to hold me fast Where I might
ri-ver and its dan-gers, and I pro-claimed my rock di-vine And I

C#m7 Dadd2 1. F#m7 Bsus4 B

let the fret-ful wa-ter of this ri-ver 'round me pass
prayed to it "pro-tect me" And

2. F#m7 Bsus4 B B13 B7 (NC)

and the rock re-plied God is a ri-ver,

E B B7

not just a stone God is a wild, rag-ing ra-pids And a slow,