

Wild River

Phil Wickham

There is a fountain that never runs dry
Forever flows with water of life
You never stop moving
You never stop moving
Where Your river runs, everything lives
And where Your river goes will never thirst again
You never stop moving
You never stop moving

Your mercy flows like a wild, wild river
Your love is strong like the raging sea
God, all Your goodness goes beyond all measure
Your grace like a flood pouring out of me

You call me out to walk with You on the sea
Even in my doubt, deep calls to deep
You never stop moving
You never stop moving

Your mercy flows like a wild, wild river
Your love is strong like the raging sea
God, all Your goodness goes beyond all measure
Your grace like a flood pouring out of me

Your grace a limitless ocean
I'm swept away in the tide
Draw from the well of Your goodness
Drink from the water of life
Your grace a limitless ocean
I'm swept away in the tide
Draw from the well of Your goodness
Drink from the water of life
Your grace a limitless ocean
I'm swept away in the tide
Draw from the well of Your goodness
Drink from the water...

Your mercy flows like a wild, wild river
Your love is strong like the raging sea
God, all Your goodness goes beyond all measure
Your grace like a flood pouring out of me