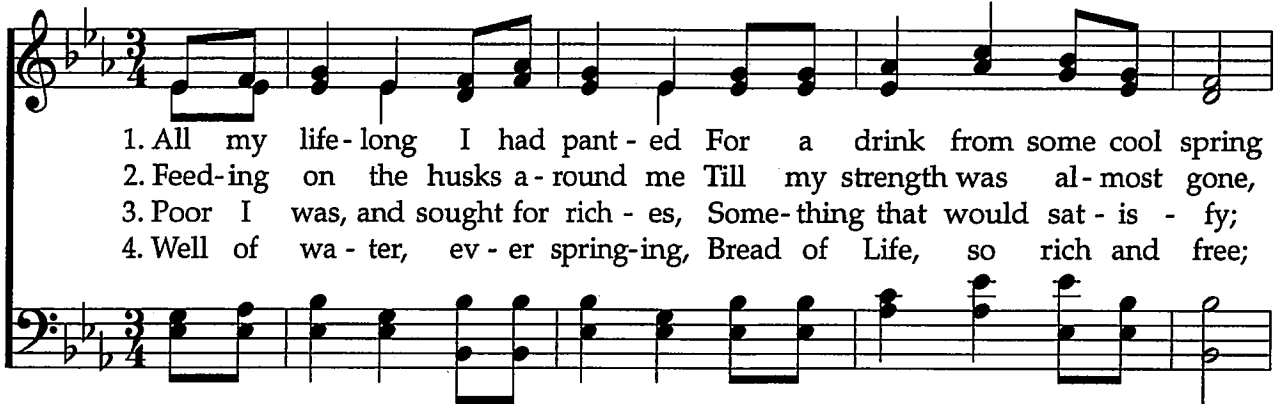
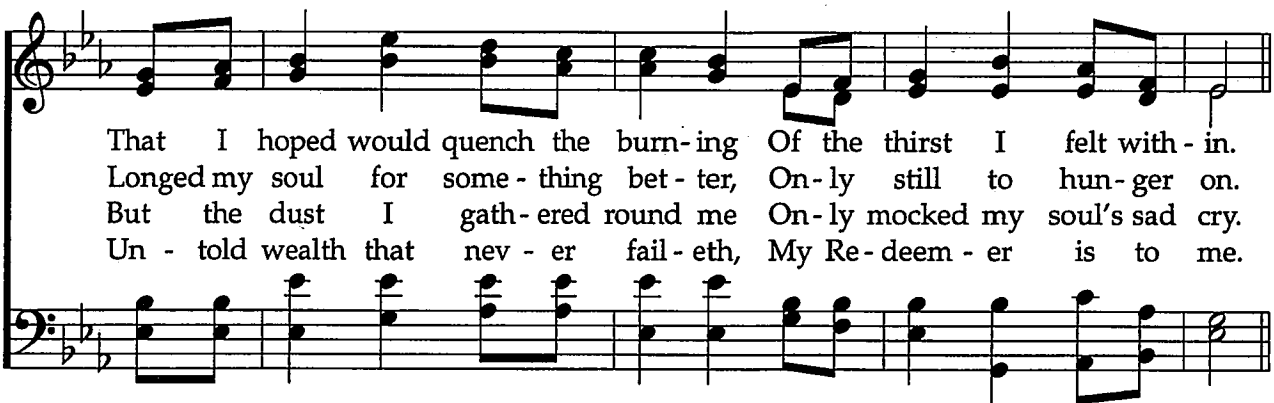


# Satisfied 518

*He satisfies the thirsty and fills the hungry with good things. Psalm 107:9*

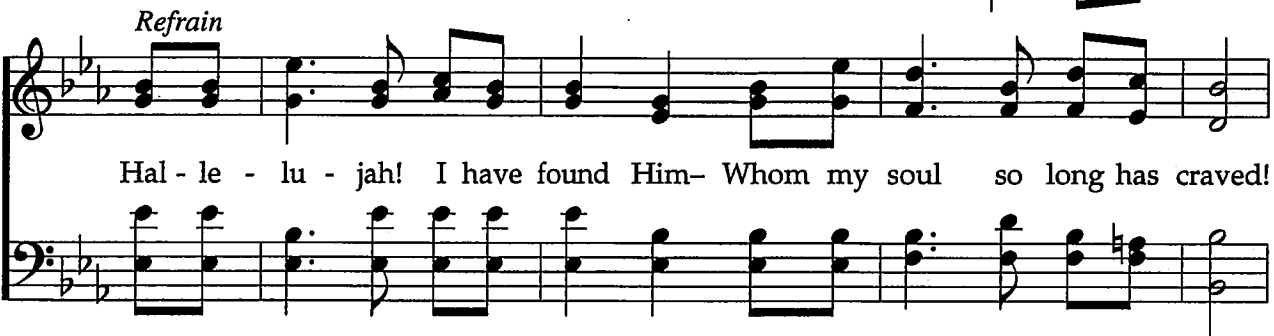


1. All my life-long I had pant-ed For a drink from some cool spring  
 2. Feed-ing on the husks a-round me Till my strength was al-most gone,  
 3. Poor I was, and sought for rich-es, Some-thing that would sat-is-fy;  
 4. Well of wa-ter, ev-er spring-ing, Bread of Life, so rich and free;



That I hoped would quench the burn-ing Of the thirst I felt with-in.  
 Longed my soul for some-thing bet-ter, On-ly still to hun-ger on.  
 But the dust I gath-ered round me On-ly mocked my soul's sad cry.  
 Un-told wealth that nev-er fail-eth, My Re-deem-er is to me.

*Refrain*



Hal-le-lu-jah! I have found Him- Whom my soul so long has craved!



Je-sus sat-is-fies my long-ings; Thro' His blood I now am saved.

TEXT: Clara T. Williams  
 MUSIC: Ralph E. Hudson

SATISFIED  
 8.7.8.7. with Refrain