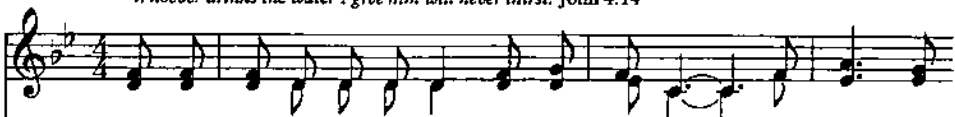


## 398 Fill My Cup, Lord

*Whoever drinks the water I give him will never thirst. John 4:14*

1. Like the wom-an at the well I was seek-ing For things that  
 2. There are mil-lions in this world who are crav-ing The pleas-ures  
 3. So, my broth-er, if the things this world gave you Leave hun-gers



could not sat-is-fy; And then I heard my Sav-ior speak-ing: "Draw  
 earth-ly things af-ford; But none can match the won-drous treas-ure  
 that won't pass a-way, My bless-ed Lord will come and save you,



from My well that nev-er shall run dry."  
 That I find in Je-sus Christ, my Lord. Fill my cup, Lord— I lift it  
 If you kneel to Him and hum-bly pray:



up, Lord! Come and quench this thirst-ing of my soul; Bread of heav-en,



feed me till I want no more—Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole!



TEXT and MUSIC: Richard Blanchard

FILL MY CUP  
Irregular meter