

## 493 - Fill My Cup, Lord

1

Like the woman at the well I was seeking  
For things that could not satisfy:  
And then I heard my Savior speaking:  
" Draw from my well that never shall run dry".

Refrain

Fill my cup Lord, I lift it up, Lord!  
Come and quench this thirsting of my soul;  
Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more--  
Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole!

2

There are millions in this world who are craving  
The pleasures earthly things afford;  
But none can match the wondrous treasure  
That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.

3

So, my brother, if the things this world gave you  
Leave hungers that won't pass away,  
My blessed Lord will come and save you,  
If you kneel to Him and humbly pray: