Fill My Cup, Lord Richard Blanchard

I. 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 'til 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 pleasure earthly things afford; but none can match
the wondrous treasure
that I find in
Jesus Christ my Lord.

Refrain:

Fill my cup, Lord,
I lift it up, Lord!
Come and quench this
thirsting of my soul;

bread of heaven,

feed me 'til I want no more—

fill my cup,

fill it up and make me whole!

3. So, my neighbor, 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: Refrain:

Fill my cup, Lord,
I lift it up, Lord!
Come and quench this
thirsting of my soul;

bread of heaven,

feed me 'til I want no more—

fill my cup,

fill it up and make me whole!