

# 367 Fill My Cup, Lord

Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst. John 4:14

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1. Like the wom - an at the well I was seek - ing For things that could not  
2. There are mil - lions in this world who are crav - ing The pleas - ure earth - ly  
3. So, my broth - er, if the things this world gave you Leave hun - gers that won't

sat - is - fy. And then I heard my Sav - ior speak - ing: "Draw from my  
things af - ford. But none can match the won - drous treas - ure That I  
pass a - way. My bless - ed Lord will come and save you If you

*Chorus*

well that nev - er shall run dry."  
find in Je - sus Christ, my Lord. Fill my cup, Lord, I lift it  
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.