

FILL MY CUP LORD

**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.**

(chorus)

**Fill my cup Lord . . . I lift it up Lord!
Come and que-nch 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.**

**There are millions in this world who are craving
The plea-sures earthly things afford,
But none can match the wond-rous treasure
That I find in Jesus Christ, my Lord.**

(chorus)

**So My brother if the things this world gave you
leave hun-gers that won't pass away,
My bles-sed Lord will come and save you
If you kneel to Him and humbly pray.**

(chorus X2)