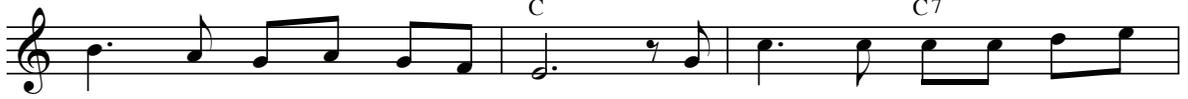


# Fill My Cup, Lord



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



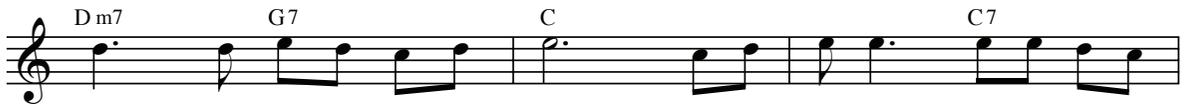
things that could not sat - is - fy; And then I heard my Sav - ior  
 pleas - ure earth - ly things af - ford; But none can match the won - drous  
 hun - gers that won't pass a - way, My bless - ed Lord will come and



speak - ing: "Draw from My well that nev - er shall run dry."  
 treas - ure \_\_\_\_\_ That I find in Je - sus Christ, my Lord.  
 save you, \_\_\_\_\_ If you kneel to Him and hum - bly pray:



Chorus: Fill my cup, Lord. I lift it 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!

There is a God-sized hole in each person's heart  
 which can be filled by God alone.

*"God shall supply every need of yours  
 according to his riches in glory in Christ Jesus."  
 Philippians 4:19*