My heart is hungry, my spirit doth thirst

Study of the Word — Feeding on the Word

811

(Guitar: Capo 3)

G	D	G			Α	D
1. My heart is hung-ry, my spir - it doth thirst; I come to Thee, Lord, to seek Thy sup-p						sup-ply;
G C	G		D	G	D	D ⁷ G
All that I need is none oth-er but Thee,			Thou canst my hung-er and thirst sat - is - fy.			
G D	Em	B ⁷	С	G		D
(C) Feed me, Lord Jesus, give me to drink,		Fill all my hunger,		quench all my thirst;		
G		С	G		D	D ⁷ G
Flood me with joy, be the strength of my life,			Fill all my hunger,		guench a	all my thirst.

- 2. Thou art the food and the water of life, Thou canst revive me, my spirit upbear; I long to eat and to drink here of Thee, Thyself enjoy through my reading and prayer.
- 3. Thou art the Word with God's fulness in Thee, Thou too the Spirit that God my life be; Thee in the Word I enjoy as my food, Thou as the Spirit art water to me.
- **4.** Thou from the heavens as food camest down, Thou to be drink hast been smitten for me; Thou as the food, my exhaustless supply, Thou as the water, a stream unto me.
- 5. Thou in the Word art the Spirit and life, Thus by the Word I may feed upon Thee; Thou dost as Spirit in my spirit live, Thus I may drink in the spirit of Thee.

- **6.** Now to enjoy Thee I come to Thy Word, On Thee to feed till my hunger is o'er. Now in my spirit I turn unto Thee, Of Thee to drink till I'm thirsty no more.
- 7. Feeding and drinking, Lord Jesus, of Thee, Feeding by reading, and drinking by prayer; Reading and praying, I eat and I drink, Praying and reading—Lord, Thou art my fare.
- 8. Here, O my Lord, may I feast upon Thee; Flood with Thy Spirit and fill by Thy Word; May, Lord, Thou be such a feast unto me As man hath never enjoyed nor e'er heard.