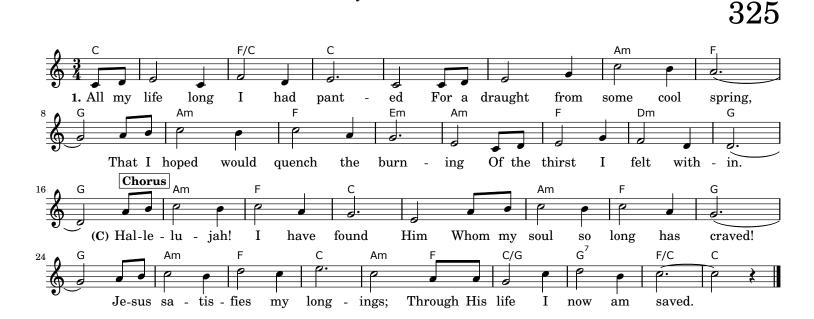
All my life long I had panted (New Tune)

Assurance and Joy of Salvation-Satisfied with Christ



- 2. Feeding on the husks around me, Till my strength was almost gone, Longed my soul for something better, Only still to hunger on.
- Poor I was, and sought for riches, Something that would satisfy, But the dust I gathered round me Only mocked my soul's sad cry.
- 4. Well of water, ever springing, Bread of life, so rich and free, Untold wealth that never faileth, My Redeemer is to me.