

My heart is hungry, my spirit doth thirst

Study of the Word — Feeding on the Word

811

(Guitar: Capo 3)

The musical score is written in G major with a capo on the 3rd fret, resulting in a key signature of one flat (F major). The time signature is 4/4. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff (measures 1-4) has chords G, D, G, A, D. The second staff (measures 5-8) has chords G, C, G, D, G, D, D7, G. The third staff (measures 9-12) is the chorus, starting with a 'Chorus' box, and has chords G, D, Em, B7, C, G, D. The fourth staff (measures 13-16) has chords G, C, G, D, D7, G. The lyrics are: 1. My heart is hung-ry, my spir - it doth thirst; I come to Thee, Lord, to seek Thy sup - ply; All that I need is none oth - er but Thee, Thou canst my hung-er and thirst sat - is - fy. (C) Feed me, Lord Je - sus, give me to drink, Fill all my hung-er, quench all my thirst; Flood me with joy, be the strength of my life, Fill all my hung-er, quench 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.