

Fill My Cup, Lord

Experience of Christ — General

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. Like the wo - man at the well, I was seek - ing For
things that could not sat - is - fy. And
then I heard my Sav - ior speak - ing— “Draw from My well that nev - er shall run
dry.”

Chorus
(C) 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.

Guitar chords: G, Am, D, D7, G, G7, C, Am, D, D7, G, D, G7, Am, D, D7, G, C, G.

2. There are millions in this world who are seeking
For pleasures earthly goods afford.
But none can match the wondrous treasure
That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.

3. So my brother if the things that this world gives you
Leave hungers that won't pass away,
My blessed Lord will come and save you
If you kneel to Him and humbly pray—