

012. Fill My Cup Lord

♩ = 100

B \flat

F7/C

R. Blanchard

Piano

Like the wo man at the well I was see king For
So, my bro ther, if this things this world gave you Leave

3

things that could not sa tis fy way And then I heard my Sa vior
hun gers that won't pass a My then sed Lord will come and

6

spea king: "Draw from My well that ne ver shall run
save you, If you kneel to Him and hum bly dry" pray: Fill my

9

cup Lord I lift it up Lord Come and quench this thir sting of my sole Bread of

13

heaven feed me till I want no more-Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole!