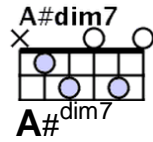
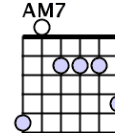


Fill my cup, Lord |4|

JACKSON s4l2yY2r95g - readableMusic.com



(A) | = | $A\#\dim7$ | $E7$ | = | A |
 1. Like the woman at the well I was seeking for things that could not satisfy; and
 | = = $A7$ = | D | $E7$ | A ==> |
 then I heard my Savior speaking: "Draw from my well that never shall run dry".

REFRAIN: $E7$ | A | $E7$ |
 Fill my cup Lord, I lift it up, Lord! Come and
 | Bm = $E7$ = | A |
 quench this thirsting of my soul; bread of
 | $AM7$ = $A7$ = | D A Bm | = |
 heaven, Feed me till I want no more, fill my
 | $E7$ | A ==> |
 cup, fill it up and make me whole!

(A) | = | $A\#\dim7$ | $E7$ | = | A |
 2. There are millions in this world who are craving the pleasures earthly things afford; but
 | = = $A7$ = | D | $E7$ | A ==> |
 none can match the wondrous treasure that I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.

(A) | = | $A\#\dim7$ | $E7$ | = | A |
 3. So, my friend, if the things this world gave you leave hungers that won't pass away, my
 | = = $A7$ = | D | $E7$ | A ==> |
 blessed Lord will come and save you, If you kneel to Him and humbly pray: