

# Fill My Cup Lord

Words and Music by  
Richard Blanchard

1. Like the wo-man at the well, I was seek-ing \_\_\_\_\_ for things that could not sat - is-  
 (2. There are) mil-lions in this world who are crav-ing \_\_\_\_\_ the pleas-ure earth - ly things af-  
 (3. So, my) bro-ther, if the things this world gave you, \_\_\_\_\_ leave hun - gers that won't pass a-

4 G G<sup>13</sup> C Am<sup>7</sup>  
 -fy. And then I heard my Sav - ior speak-ing: \_\_\_\_\_ "Draw from My  
 -ford. But none can match the won-drous treas - ure \_\_\_\_\_ that I  
 -way. My bless - ed Lord will come and save you, \_\_\_\_\_ if you

7 D<sup>7</sup> G C/G G D<sup>13</sup> G  
 well that nev - er shall run dry." cup, Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ I lift it  
 find in Je - sus Christ, my Lord. Fill my  
 kneel to Him and humb - ly pray:

10 Am D<sup>13</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>13</sup>  
 up, Lord. \_ Come and quench this thirst-ing of my soul. Bread of heav-en, feed me till I

14 C G/B Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 1, 2. G D<sup>13</sup> 3. G  
 want no more. Fill my cup, fill it up and make it whole. 2. There are whole.  
 3. So, my