

Wanda Jackson, Fill My Cup Lord

Like the woman at the well, I was seeking
For things that never satisfy
And then I heard my Savior speaking
"Draw from the well that never will run dry" (Lord please fill my cup)
Chorus:

Fill my cup, Lord

I lift it up, Lord

Come and quench this thirsting in my soul

Bread of Heaven feed me till I want no more

Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole (fill it, make me whole)

So my brother if the things this world gave you

Leave hungers that won't go away

My blessed Lord will come and save you

If you kneel to Him and humbly pray (humbly kneel to pray)

Repeat Chorus

Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole

Lord make me whole