

# 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