

Fill My Cup Lord

Words and Music by
Richard Blanchard

VERSE

F¹³

B \flat

B \circ 7

Cm

F⁷

1. Like the wo - man at the well, I was seek - ing for
2. There are mil - lions in this world who are crav - ing the
3. So, my bro - ther, if the things this world gave you, leave

3

B \flat

B \flat ¹³

things that could not sat - is - fy. And then I heard my Sav - ior
pleas - ure earth - ly things af - ford. But none can match the won - drous
hun - gers that won't pass a - way. My bless - ed Lord will come and

6

E \flat

Cm⁷

F⁷

B \flat

E \flat /B \flat

B \flat

F¹³

speaking: "Draw from My well that nev - er shall run dry." Fill my
treas - ure that I find in Je - sus Christ, my Lord.
save you, if you kneel to Him and humb - ly pray:

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CHORUS

9 $B\flat$ Cm F^{13} Cm^7 F^7 $B\flat$ F^7

cup, Lord, I lift it up, Lord. Come and quench this thirst-ing of my soul. Bread of

13 $B\flat$ $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$ $B\flat/D$ Cm^7 F^7 $B\flat$

heav-en, feed me till I want no more. Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole.