

Satisfied

He satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness. Psalm 107:9

1. All my life-long I had pant-ed For a drink from some cool spring
2. Feed-ing on the husks a-round me Till my strength was al-most gone,
3. Poor I was, and sought for rich-es, Some-thing that would sat-is-fy;
4. Well of wa-ter, ev-er spring-ing, Bread of Life, so rich and free;

That I hoped would quench the burn-ing Of the thirst I felt with-in.
Longed my soul for some-thing bet-ter, On-ly still to hun-ger on.
But the dust I gath-ered round me On-ly mocked my soul's sad cry.
Un-told wealth that nev-er fail-eth, My Re-deem-er is to me.

Refrain

Hal-le-lu-jah! I have found Him- Whom my soul so long has craved!

Je-sus sat-is-fies my long-ings; Thro' His blood I now am saved.

TEXT: Clara T. Williams
MUSIC: Ralph E. Hudson

SATISFIED
8.7.8.7. with Refrain