

Satisfied

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1. All my life long I had panted for a drink from some cool spring, That I
 2. Feed-ing on the husks a-round me, 'till my strength was al-most gone, my soul
 3. I was poor and sought for rich-es, hop-ing they would sat-is-fy, but the
 4. Well of wa-ter, ev-er spring-ing, Bread of Life so rich and free, Un-told

5 hoped would quench the bur-ning of the thirst I felt with in.
 longed for some-thing bet-ter, longed for hope, but hope was gone. Ha-le-lu-jah! I have
 dust that gath-ered 'round me on-ly mocked my soul's sad cry.
 rich-es ev-er-last-ing, my Re-deem-er is to me.

10 found Him Whom my soul so long has cra ved! Je-sus

13 sa-tis-fies my long-ings; through His blood I now am saved.