Satisfied

Clara Tear Williams, 1875

Ralph Erskine Hudson

1. All my life I had a longing
   For a drink from some clear spring,
   That I hoped would quench the burning
   Of the thirst I felt within.

2. Poor I was, and sought for riches,
   Some thing that would satisfy,
   But the dust I gathered round me
   On ly mocked my soul’s sad crying.

3. Feed ing on the husks around me,
   Till my strength was almost gone,
   Longed my soul for something better,
   On ly still to hunger free.

4. Well of water, ever spring ing,
   Bread of life so rich and spring,
   Un told wealth that never fail eth,
   My Redeemer is to satisfy my long ings.

Refrain

Hallelujah! I have found Him Whom my soul so long has craved! Jesus satisfies my long ings, Through His blood I now am saved.

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