Satisfied

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. Feed-ing on the husks a-round me, Till my strength was almost gone, Longed my soul for something better, On-ly still to hun-ger on.

3. Poor I was, and sought for riches, Some-thing that would rich and free, Un-told wealth that never fail-eth, On-ly mocked my soul’s sad cry. Hal-le-lu-jah! I have found Him Whom my soul so long has craved! Je-sus sa-tis-fies my long-ings, Thro’ His blood I now am saved.

4. Well of wa-ter, e-ter spring-ing, Bread of life so

Text: Clara T. Williams, 1858-1937; alt. Tune: Ralph E. Hudson, 1843-1901

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