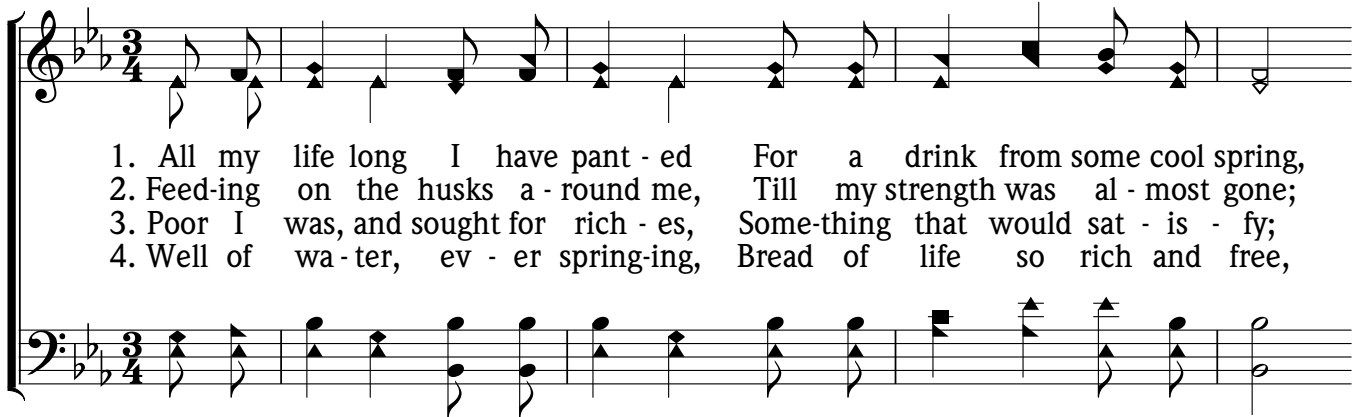


Satisfied

"For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness." — Psalm 107:9

Clara Teare Williams 1875

Ralph E. Hudson 1875

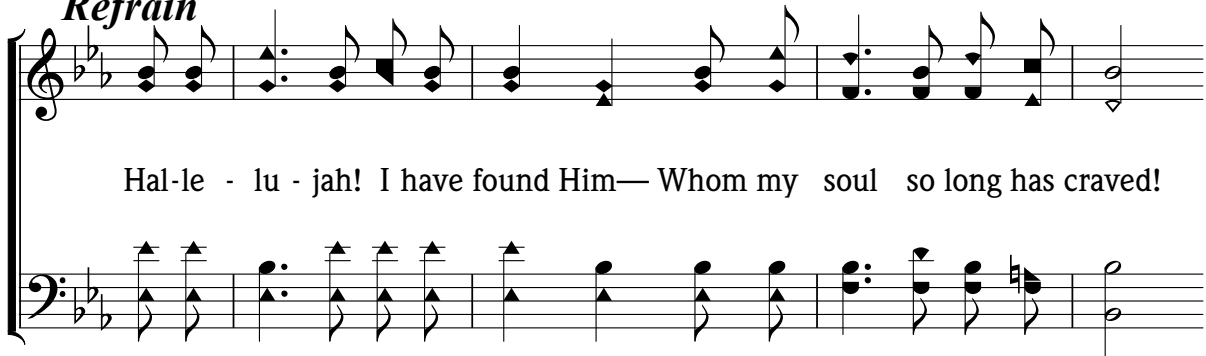


1. All my life long I have pant - ed For a drink from some cool spring,
2. Feed - ing on the husks a - round me, Till my strength was al - most gone;
3. Poor I was, and sought for rich - es, Some - thing that would sat - is - fy;
4. Well of wa - ter, ev - er spring - ing, Bread of life so rich and free,

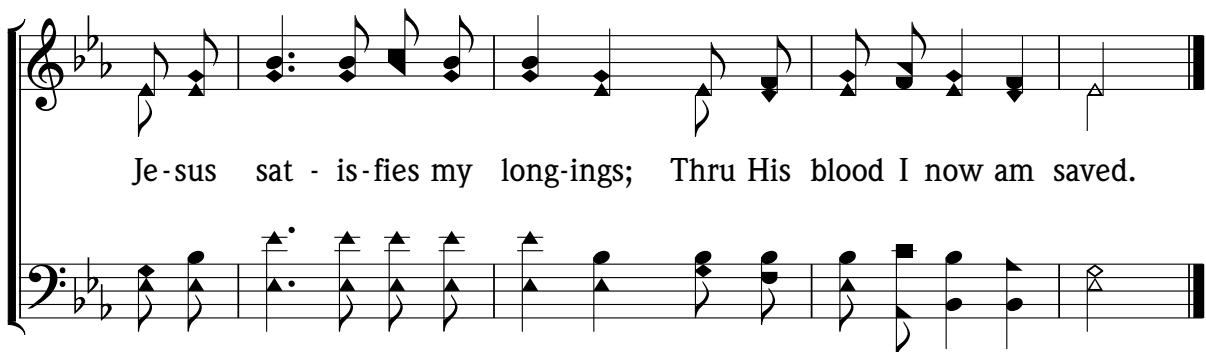


That I hoped would quench the burn - ing Of the thirst I felt with - in.
Longed my soul for some - thing bet - ter, On - ly still to hun - ger on.
But the dust I gath - ered 'round me On - ly mocked my soul's sad cry.
Un - told wealth that nev - er fail - eth, My Re - deem - er is to me.

Refrain



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



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