

# 631 - Fill My Cup, Lord

RICHARD BLANCHARD

Key: B $\flat$  major  
Meter: 4/4

RICHARD BLANCHARD

INTRO     **B $\flat$**    **B $\flat$ 7**   |   **Cm**   **Cm7**   |   **F7**   |   **B $\flat$**

VERSE 1

Like the                             **B $\flat$**                              **Bdim7**                             **F7**  
| woman at the well I was   | seeking

For                                     **F7**                                     **B $\flat$**   
| things that could not satis- | fy;

And                                     **B $\flat$**    **B $\flat$ 7**                             **E $\flat$**   
| then I heard my Savior       | speaking:

**Cm7**   **F7**                             **B $\flat$**   
"Draw from My | well that never shall run   | dry."

CHORUS

Fill my                             **E $\flat$ /B $\flat$**    **B $\flat$**                              **F7sus**   **F7**  
| cup,       Lord I lift it       | up,       Lord!

**F7**                                     **B $\flat$**

Come and                           | quench this thirsting of my | soul;

**B $\flat$**    **B $\flat$ 7**                             **Cm**   **Cm7**

Bread of                           | heaven, feed me till I       | want no more—

**F7**                                     **B $\flat$**

Fill my                             | cup, fill it up and make me | whole!

TURN-  
AROUND     **B $\flat$**    **B $\flat$ 7**   |   **Cm**   **Cm7**   |   **F7**   |   **B $\flat$**

VERSE 2     There are millions in this world who are craving The pleasures earthly things afford;  
But none can match the wondrous treasure That I find in Jesus Christ, my Lord.

VERSE 3     So, my brother, if the things this world gave you Leave hungers that won't pass away,  
My blessed Lord will come and save you, If you kneel to Him and humbly pray:

# 631 - Fill My Cup, Lord

RICHARD BLANCHARD

Original Key: B♭ major  
Capo 1: A major  
Meter: 4/4

RICHARD BLANCHARD

INTRO **A A7 | Bm Bm7 | E7 | A**

VERSE 1

**A A#dim7 E7**  
Like the | woman at the well I was | seeking

**E7 A**  
For | things that could not satis- | fy;

**A A7 D**  
And | then I heard my Savior | speaking:

**Bm7 E7 A**  
“Draw from My | well that never shall run | dry.”

CHORUS

**D/A A E7sus E7**  
Fill my | cup, Lord I lift it | up, Lord!

**E7 A**  
Come and | quench this thirsting of my | soul;

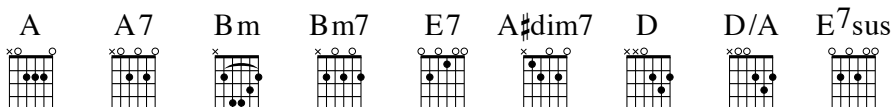
**A A7 Bm Bm7**  
Bread of | heaven, feed me till I | want no more—

**E7 A**  
Fill my | cup, fill it up and make me | whole!

TURN-AROUND **A A7 | Bm Bm7 | E7 | A**

VERSE 2 There are millions in this world who are craving The pleasures earthly things afford;  
But none can match the wondrous treasure That I find in Jesus Christ, my Lord.

VERSE 3 So, my brother, if the things this world gave you Leave hungers that won't pass away,  
My blessed Lord will come and save you, If you kneel to Him and humbly pray:



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Meter: 4/4

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INTRO | | |

VERSE 1 Like the | woman at the well I was | seeking

For | things that could not satis- | fy;

And | then I heard my Savior | speaking:

“Draw from My | well that never shall run | dry.”

CHORUS Fill my | cup, Lord I lift it | up, Lord!

Come and | quench this thirsting of my | soul;

Bread of | heaven, feed me till I | want no more—

Fill my | cup, fill it up and make me | whole!

TURN-  
AROUND | | |

VERSE 2 There are millions in this world who are craving The pleasures earthly things afford;  
But none can match the wondrous treasure That I find in Jesus Christ, my Lord.

VERSE 3 So, my brother, if the things this world gave you Leave hungers that won't pass away,  
My blessed Lord will come and save you, If you kneel to Him and humbly pray: