God Will Take Care of You 107

Vs 1 Be not dismayed what-e're betide; God will take care of you. Beneath His wings of love abide; God will take care of you.

> God will take care of you, Thro' every day, o'er all the way. He will take care of you; God will take care of you.

 Vs 2 Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path assail, God will take care of you.

> God will take care of you, Thro' every day, o'er all the way. He will take care of you; God will take care of you.

Vs 4 No matter what will be the test, God will take care of you. Lean, weary one, upon His breast; God will take care of you.

> God will take care of you, Thro' every day, o'er all the way. He will take care of you; God will take care of you.

Words by Civilla D Martin, 1904, and Music by W. Stillman Martin, 1904; Public Domain

Fill My Cup 90

^{Vs 1} Like the woman at the well, I was seeking For things that could not satisfy; And then I heard the Savior speaking, "Draw from My well that never shall run dry."

> 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!

Vs 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.

> 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!

 ^{Vs 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:

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! Richard Blanchard; © 1959 Sacred Songs, a div of Word, Inc; CCLI #316205