

How Firm a Foundation 689~

Vs 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord.
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said;
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Vs 2 "Fear not; I am with thee. O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid.
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.

Vs 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress."

Vs 5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when silver hair shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne."

words from John Rippon's Selection of Hymns; 1752 - Public Domain

Fill My Cup, Lord 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!