

# Satisfied

Clara T. Williams

Ralph E. Hudson

1. All my lifelong I had pant-ed For a drink from some cool spring,  
2. Feeding on the husks a-round me, Till my strength was al-most gone,  
3. Well of wa-ter, ev-er springing, 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.  
Un-told wealth that nev-er fail-eth, My Re-deemer is to me.

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

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