

Lord Feed Your Children

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My vessel is empty
Where once I had plenty
My soul is barren and dry
Oh but somewhere flows a fountain
Beyond distant mountain
Let me drink from the river of life

Chorus
Lord feed Your children
As we stand here willing
To eat from the table of life
Let me drink from the fountain
That flows from the mountain
Let me feast from the Father's supply

So long I have hungered
No man could number
The days that I longed to be
In a land filled with honey
Where the rivers are running
Very soon I will taste and I'll see

Chorus
Lord feed Your children
As we stand here willing
To eat from the table of life
Let me drink from the fountain
That flows from the mountain

Drink from the fountain
That flows from the mountain
Let me feast from the Father's supply
Let me feast from the table of life