

# I Hunger and Thirst

John S. B. Monsell (1866)

David Sifford

♩ = 90

I hun - ger and thirst: - Je - sus my ma - nna be; Li - ving wa - ters, burst - out  
Roughpaths I have trod - since first their course be - gan: Feed me Bread of God - help

of the Rock for - me. - Thou bruised and bro - ken Bread, - my life - long wants su - pply; - as  
me Thou Son of - Man. - For still the de - sert lies - my thir - sting soul be - fore: - O

li - ving souls are - fed, - O feed me or I - die. True life gi - ving Vine, - let  
li - ving wa - ters, rise - With - in me e - ver - more.

me Thy sweet - ness prove; - re - new my life with Thine, - re - fresh my soul with - love.