



Drinking from the Saucer



Author: An unknown Evangelist

*"My cup runneth over...
Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me all the days of my life." Psalm 23:5-6*

I have never made a fortune
And I'll never make one now,
But it really doesn't matter
Because I'm happy anyhow.
As I go along my journey
Reaping better than I sowed
I am drinking from the saucer
Because my cup has overflowed!

I don't have heaps of riches,
And sometimes the going's tough
But with friends like you to love me,
I know I'm rich enough.
So I thank God for the blessing
That His mercy has bestowed
For I'm drinking from the saucer
Because my cup has overflowed!

As God gives me strength and courage
When the way grows steep and tough,
I'll not ask for other blessings,
I am richly blessed enough.
May I never be too busy
To help bear another's load
For I'm drinking from the saucer
Because my cup has overflowed!

From whence this joy o'erflowing
in sorrow and in strife??
I shout, "Tis grace thru precious blood,
That Christ is now my life!"
So I joy in God with thankfulness,
And walk by faith the daily road,
For I'm drinking from the saucer
Since my cup has overflowed!

