

Satisfied

Lyrics: Clara Tear Williams, 1858–1937

All my life I had a longing
For a drink from some clear spring
That I hoped would quench the burning
Of the thirst I felt within

Chorus:

Hallelujah! I have found Him
Whom my soul so long has craved!
Jesus satisfies my longings
Thru His blood I now am saved

Feeding on the husks around me
'Til my strength was almost gone
Longed my soul for something better
Only still to hunger on

Poor I was, and sought for riches
Something that would satisfy
But the dust I gathered round me
Only mocked my soul's sad cry

Well of water, ever springing
Bread of life so rich and free
Untold wealth that never faileth
My Redeemer is to me

Jesus T'éeí Bee Hwiih Ídlí

Translation by the Navajo Hymnal Committee

Hoséłlǫ́' dǣé' tó sik' azii
Bíká laanaa nisin lá!
Éí shijéí shá néidínóotk'as
Lágo baa ákoniiǫ́'as

Shiyi' dǣé' yidin nilínéé
Éidí k'ad bik'íníyá!
Jesus t'éeí bee hwiih séłlǫ́' k'ad
Éí bidit bee yisdéeyá

Doo daadánii éí yiyáq'go
Bee shidziil yéeni' ásdjíd
Yá'át'ée'hii nisin nidi
T'áado bik'íníyáa da

T'áá'attsoní shee ádingo
Siuh nisingo í'diishyaa
Éí bee hwiih deeshtéet nisingo
Nít'éeé' t'óó shá nahast'i'

Hool'áágóó tó doo ádjihii
Índa bááh bee iináanii
Áádóó naalyéhé dina'ii
Jesus éí nilǫ́go shíi'

In his book, *Songs That Lift the Heart*, George Beverly Shea tells of his first meeting with the author of this hymn text, Mrs. Clara Tear Williams. It occurred while he was walking one day with his dad:

“That,” said Dad, “was Mrs. Clara Tear Williams. She writes hymns.” There was a near reverence in his voice, and though I was only eight years old, I was duly impressed. When Dad and I got home that afternoon, I told Mother about meeting Mrs. Williams, the hymn writer. She smiled knowingly and nodded her head. Then she went to the piano bench and found a hymnal that contained one of Clara Tear Williams’ compositions. She explained that Mrs. Williams—a Wesleyan Methodist like us—had written the words, but that the music had been written by Ralph E. Hudson, an Ohio publisher who also was an evangelistic singer. A few years later, when I was in my teens and began to sing solos, I memorized the hymn that Mother played that day and sang it. It was entitled, “Satisfied.”