

Matt. 5:9

My tum-my loves ice cream with fudge on top
When I smell fried chicken, I lick my chops
But there's another hunger that makes me wise
I long to be right in Yahweh's eyes!

Hunger and thirst, hunger and thirst
All I wanna do is put Him first
Then I'll be filled, I'll be filled
Oh, so happy to do_His_will!

When I'm hot and dry I want lemonade
And there's nothin' like a soda when ya start to fade
But there's another thirst that makes me wise
I long to be right in Yahweh's eyes! *Ohhhh....*

Hunger and thirst, hunger and thirst
All I wanna do is put Him first
Then I'll be filled, I'll be filled
Oh, so happy to do_His_will! *Ohhhh...*

Hunger and thirst, hunger and thirst
All I wanna do is put Him first
Then I'll be filled, I'll be filled
Oh, so happy to do_His_will!