

# Flow

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1. Must the weight of my bur - den grow? Let the  
2. Though I'm full, yet I hun - ger so; Ne - ver  
3. Lord my steps faul - ter as I go; Nei - ther



light of Your life now show. That there is a way, to have  
filled by these things be - low. Lord my soul but craves, for Thy  
place nor a vi - sion know. Let me soar for You, as on



peace to - day, Come now, li - ving wa - ters flow.  
Ho - ly Word; Bread of Life now free - ly flow.  
Ea - gles wings. Fill me, breath of hea - ven flow.