Song of the Vineyard

Verse

Gm   **B♭**   **Dm**   **C**

My friend once had a vine - - yard
He wai - ted for the har - - - vest,
"Now lis - ten, O my peo - - - ple:
Re - vive us, O Lord, we ask_____ You,

Gm   **B♭**   **Dm**

up - - on the fer - tile hills.
In_____ hope of fin - est fruit.
What_____ more could I have done?
Re - - move the fields of thorn.

F   **Dm**

Could____ one with such a_____ for - - tune
But____ spoi - led such crops it_____ yield - - ed;
For____ this, my hill - side____ vine - - yard
Watch____ o'er the vine You____ plan - - ted,

10

| F | | B♭ | C | F |

Ig - nore the land he tills?
He finds a with - ered shoot.
Which I had not once done?
And mend what has been torn.

13

| Dm | | B♭ | Am |

With___ love and care He___ cleared it
How___ can a fer - tile___ vine - - yard
I___ shall rem - ove its___ hed - - ges,
We___ shall no lon - ger___ fal - - ter,

16

| F | | C | Am |

And plant - ed fin - est vines.
Re - ceiv - ing pro - per care,
Tear down its stone - built wall.
But good fruit strive to bear.

19

| Em | Gm | Dm | C |

He built a tower and wine - - press,
Be - come a bar - ren waste - - land
In it thick thorns shall pros - - per;
Oh, be our light and save_____ us,

22

| Gm | B♭ | Dm |

From_____ which would flow choice wines.
And_____ on - ly bad fruit bear?
O'er_____ it rain shall not fall."
And_____ hear, O Lord, our prayer.