

Grape, Grape Joy

Amy Grant

I am a small and lonely grape
Clutching to the vine
Waiting for the day when I'll become my Savior's wine

Oh, wouldn't French cuisine just yearn it
I've eternity to ferment
But knowing me I'd end up ripple
In a cellar of cheblis

Are you a small and lonely grape
Clutching to the vine
Waiting for the day when you'll become your Savior's wine?

Don't give up hope ye heavy laden
You don't want to be a raisin
There's a grape, grape joy in Jesus
In the vineyard of The Lord