

# If You Had a Vineyard

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If you had a vineyard  
On a fruitful hill  
And you fenced it and cleared it  
Of all stones you until  
You planted it  
With the choicest of vine  
And you even built a tower  
And a press to make wine  
And you looked that it would bring forth sweet grapes  
And it gave only wild grapes  
What would you say  
Jerusalem and Judah  
You be the judges I pray  
Between me and my vineyard  
This is what God says

What more could I have done in it  
That I did not do in it  
Why when I ask it for sweetness  
It brings only bitterness

For the vineyard of the lord of hosts  
Is the house of Israel  
And the men of Judah  
His pleasant plant

And he looks for justice but beholds oppression  
And he hopes for equality but hears a cry  
Jerusalem and Judah  
This is God's reply

Sadness will come  
To those who build house to house  
And lay field to field 'til there's room  
For none but you to dwell in the land  
Oh in the land

And sadness will come  
To those who call evil good  
And good evil who present  
Darkness as light  
And light as darkness  
Who present as sweetness  
Only the things which are bitterness

For the vineyard of the lord of hosts  
Is the house of Israel  
And the men of Judah his pleasant plant  
Oh oh his pleasant plant

Oh that my eyes were a fountain of tears  
That I might weep for my poor people

For every boot stamped with fierceness  
For every cloak rolled in blood  
Jerusalem and Judah  
I'd cry if I could