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