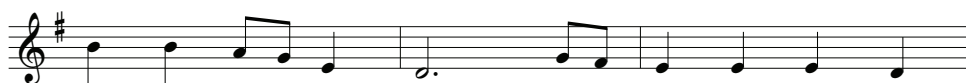


The Keeper of a Vineyard



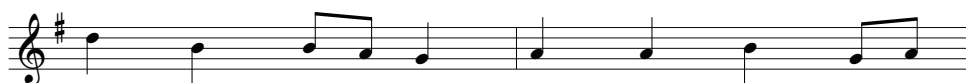
1. The keep - er of a vine - yard dreamed Of
 2. The keep - er had a child, first - born, Who
 3. And then the plant, fresh charged, would be It -



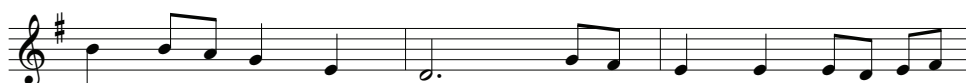
vines a - live with fruit And tend - ed vine and
 came to work the land. The mal - con - tents de -
 self a vein of grace, A way the keep - er



dream a - like Down years of sharp dis - pute, As
 sired his life But did not un - der - stand— This
 might ex - tend A hope - ful, green em - brace, Con -



oth - ers came to claim the land, To
 life, once it was giv - en up, This
 nect - ing child and foe and friend, Co -



drink its fruit as spoil, With - out a grow - er's
 blood, once spilled like wine, Would soak deep down in -
 min - gled and en - twined, To be and bear the



love of growth Or farm - er's love of soil.
 to the ground And rise up in the vine.
 fruit of God In one life - giv - ing vine.

Text: Michael Hudson, © 2004; admin. by Church Publishing Inc.

Tune: KINGSFOLD, CMD; English melody; harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958