






11

G  D 




with some grapes? My life's been ru -

12

A 


- ined, you say. Well, I say it's

14

D  G  D 





won - der ful, when you're al - ways home. Oh, yes, it's

16

A 

mar - ve - lous, when you're ne - ver a - lone. You'll find some -

18

D  G  D  A 

bo - dy where - ev - er you roam, be - ing fruit - ful on that

21

vine. Oh, when the rains fall down, I nev - er wear a frown. The Son is

24

shin - ing bright through me. And wheth - er things go right, or if they

27

put up a fight, I'm a - bid - ing in the vine, you



29

see. My roots are plant - ed firm - ly

31



in God's Word. Can't take - it for grant - ed, oh,

33

A  D 



have - n't \_\_\_\_\_ you heard? That day is com - ing \_\_\_\_\_ like \_\_\_\_\_

35

G  D 




light - ning in \_\_\_\_\_ the sky. A dis - tant drum - ming, \_\_\_\_\_ and

37

A  D 





then the bat - tle cries. Then I'll be glad \_\_\_\_\_ that I'm

39

G  D  A 

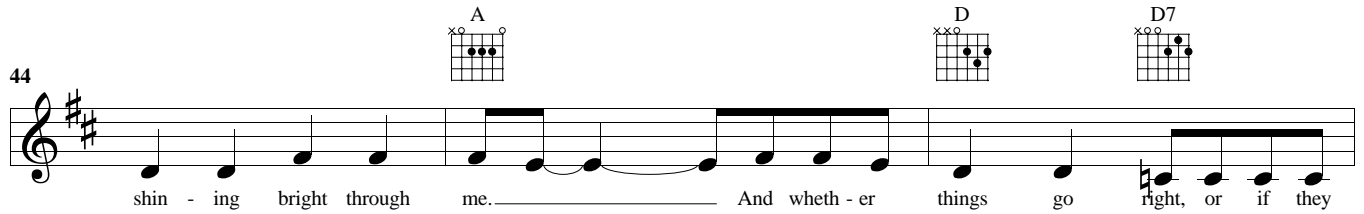
in the fam - i - ly; I'll be fight - ing with the

41

D  D  G  D 

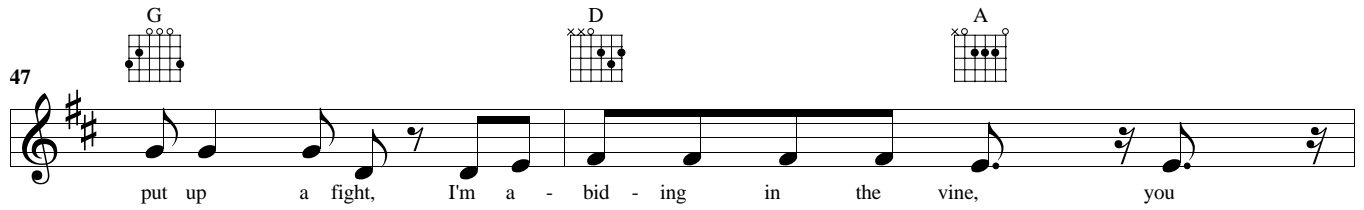
vine. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, when the rains fall down, I nev - er wear a frown. The Son is

44



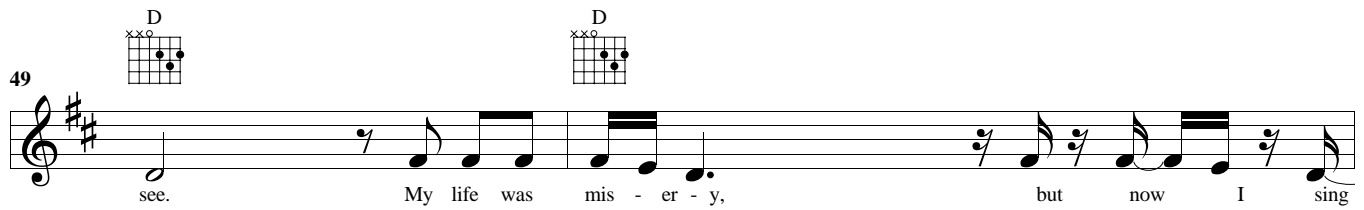
shin - ing bright through me. And wheth - er things go right, or if they

47



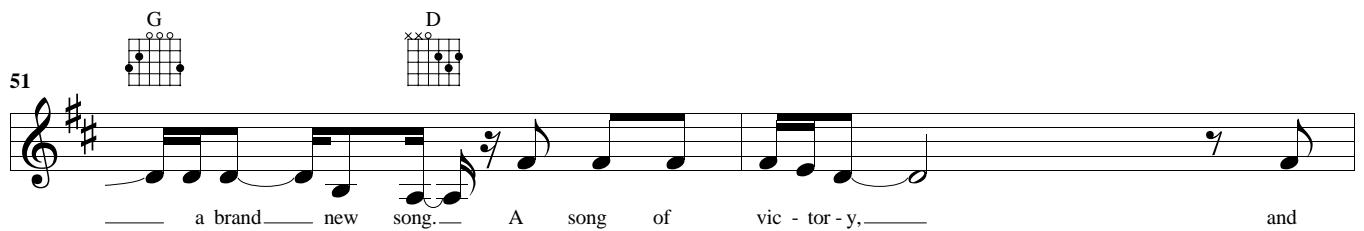
put up a fight, I'm a - bid - ing in the vine, you

49



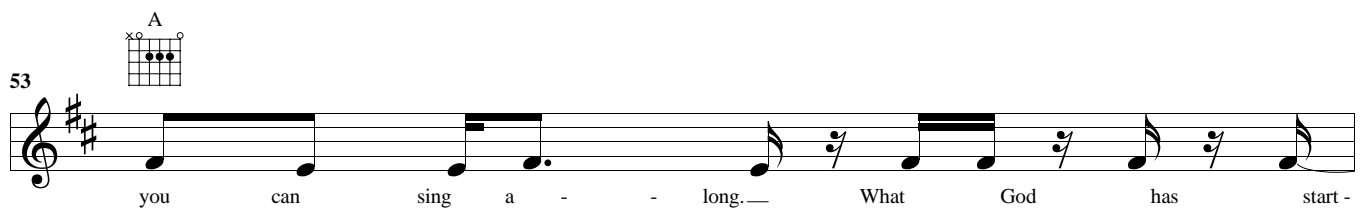
see. My life was mis - er - y, but now I sing

51



a brand - new song. A song of vic - tor - y, and

53



you can sing a - - long. What God has start -

54

D

ed, He will

55

G D

fin - ish to the last. He nev - er

56

D A

part - ed, oh, from us in the past. He'll nev - er

58

D

leave me, ev - en when

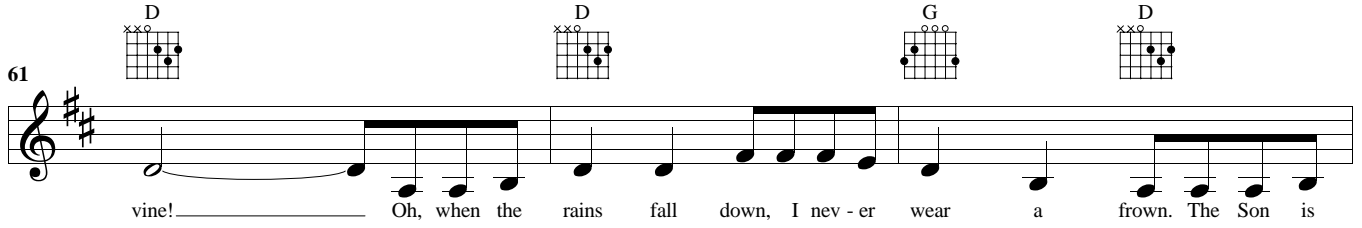
59

G D A

I fail; His love is sweet - er on that

61

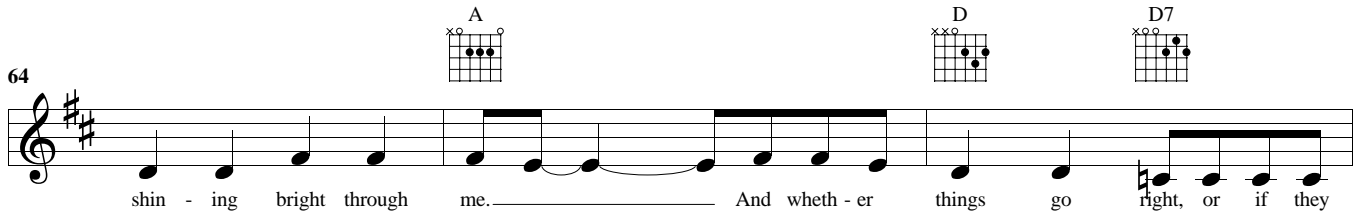
D D G D



vine! Oh, when the rains fall down, I nev - er wear a frown. The Son is

64

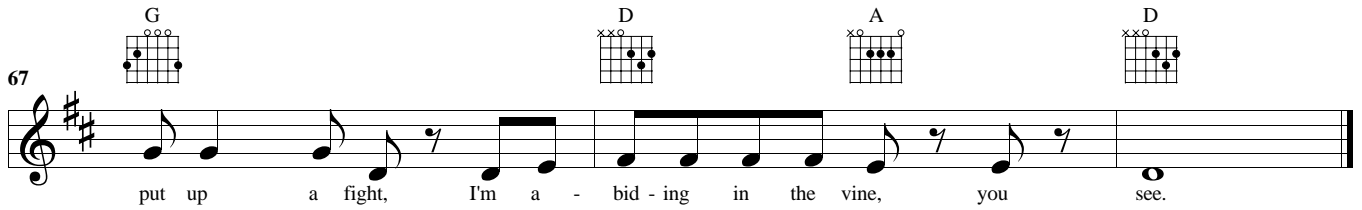
A D D7



shin - ing bright through me. And wheth - er things go right, or if they

67

G D A D



put up a fight, I'm a - bid - ing in the vine, you see.