

Isaiah 5 - God's Vineyard Blues

By David A. Douthett, 2016

Let me sing for my beloved my love-song concerning his vineyard: My beloved had a vineyard on a very fertile hill. He dug it and cleared it of stones, and planted it with choice vines; he built a watchtower in the midst of it, and hewed out a wine vat in it; he expected it to yield grapes, but it yielded wild grapes. - Isaiah 5:1-2 (NRSV)

Planting me a vineyard, gonna have some grapes for wine.
Planting me a vineyard, gonna have some grapes for wine.
Gonna work hard and do it right.
That vineyard's gonna be so fine!

Found a hill to build on. Man, it's got some fertile soil.
Found a hill to build on. Man, it's got some fertile soil.
Gonna do some hardcore diggin',
Putting in some righteous toil!

You know that I'm not skimpin'. Got some of the choicest vines.
You know that I'm not skimpin'. Got some of the choicest vines.
Gonna make this vineyard pretty,
Plant 'em all in nice, straight lines!

Adding the final touches, tower and vat and hedge and wall.
Adding the final touches, tower and vat and hedge and wall.
Gonna have such a great harvest!
My grapes gonna beat them all.

Bringing in the harvest, but, man, what is this awful stuff?
Bringing in the harvest, but, man, what is this awful stuff?
These grapes are rank and rotten!
What'd I do that weren't enough?

Now, tell me, O my people, what more could I have done?
Now, tell me, O my people, what more could I have done?
Here I gave you all my loving,
Now it looks like you're on the run!

Don't be like my vineyard, betraying all my love and care.
Don't be like my vineyard, betraying all my love and care.
Act with justice and compassion!
Or I swear I'll rip you up from there!