

Oil And The Wine

Writers: Dottie Rambo, Dony McGuire

Verse 1

A SEA OF VOICES CAST THEIR CRY
UPON MY SLUMB'RING EARS
THE SOUND OF PAIN AND BROKEN HEARTS
WAS MORE THAN I COULD BEAR
SOME HAVE GIVEN TO DESIRE
FOR LIFE HAD ALWAYS BEEN UNKIND
THEN I RECALL THE GREAT COMMISSION
POUR IN THE OIL AND THE WINE

Verse 2

HOW LONG CAN WE WALK ON BY
PRETENDING NO TO SEE
THE BEATEN, BLEEDING, DYING
HELPLESS IN THE STREETS
WE JUDGE THIS SAD MISFORTUNE
BUT RARELY TAKE THE TIME
TO REACH DOWN IN SWEET COMPASSION
POUR IN THE OIL AND THE WINE

Chorus

OIL AND THE WINE, HEALING DIVINE
THE OIL BRINGS THE GLADNESS, THERE'S LIFE IN THE VINE
OIL AND THE WINE, HEALING DIVINE
SERVANTS OF MERCY, POUR IN THE OIL AND THE WINE

Bridge

WE DON'T NEED REMIND THEM, THEY'VE BEEN WOUNDED
THEY FEEL THE PAIN BURNING DEEP INSIDE
THEY JUST NEED TO HEAR THE GENTLE VOICE OF SOMEONE
SEE THE LOOK OF MERCY IN THEIR EYES
FOR WHO KNOWS SOMEDAY, SOMEWHERE
ON SOME LONELY ROAD YOU'LL FIND
THAT SAME SOMEONE REACHING GENTLY
POURING OIL AND THE WINE