


Not vine, not grain


Donald Bell and Maarten Ryder

$\text{♩} = 108$ *D* *G* *G7* *F* *D* *C* *Dm*




Not vine, not grain, but wine and loaf, Of

C *Bb* *A*




mun-dane joy and har-vest toil, The vul-gar lu-cre of our life, In

D *D/C#* *Bm* *Bm/A* *G* *A* *G/B* *A* *A7* *D* *D7*



ho-ly meal we yield you still, To take this day our life pro-fane, And raise in

G *G7* *A* *D*



time your time - less reign.

Not vine, not grain, but wine and loaf,
Of mundane joy and harvest toil,
The vulgar lucre of our life,
In holy meal we yield you still,
To take this day our life profane,
And raise in time your time-less reign.