

JOHN 15 - BRANCHES IN THE TRUE VINE

WORDS: STEVE LAYFIELD, MUSIC: STEWART & KYLE

E A B G#7 C#M

I am the vine — so to cul - ti - vate wine grow in Me and —
If you a - bide — in My word I'll pro - ide all you ask from My

A B G# C#M

pa - tient - ly wait — fruit - less old bran - ches My hand will re - move —
bount - y on high; — held by My hand, if you keep My com - mands,

A F#M7 B7sus C#M

— while pru - ning the fruit - ful in love! — Heed — what I
— the Fa - ther will be glor - i - fied! —

G#M7 C#M G#M7 C#M

tell you, — hold by My side, — you — can do

2 $G^{\#}M$ A $F^{\#}M7$ B^7_{sus}

no - thing 'less in Me you a - bide!

I am the vine
 So to cultivate wine
 Grow in me and patiently wait
 Fruitless old branches
 My hand shall remove
 While pruning the fruitful in love!

If you abide
 In my word I'll provide
 All you ask from My bounty on high;
 Held by My hand
 If you keep My commands
 The Father will be glorified!

*Heed what I tell you
 Hold by My side
 You can do nothing
 'Less in Me you abide!*

Joyful indeed
 Shall you be if you heed
 What I say with all of your heart
 Love one another
 As I have loved you
 You'll be My friends if you do

*All I command you
 All I've made known
 All from the Father
 To you I've shown!*

If from the world
 Vicious insults you're hurled
 Be assured it's Me they despise!
 Dried for the fire
 By a Sovereign's desire
 They'll oppose every fact you revise!

*O how they hate Me,
 You they will too!
 Watch for them cursing
 All that you do!*

Steve Layfield