

Water to Wine

Tune: He Hideth My Soul

Patsy Stevens



In Ca - na one day was a wed - ding so fine, For Je - sus and Mar - y were there.
The six wa - ter pots that were made of hard stone Were filled to the brim by the men,



His moth - er told him that they had no more wine, Would Je - sus have some - thing to share?
But Je - sus' great pow'r changed the wa - ter to wine And ev - 'ry - one glo - ri - fied Him.



Oh, Moth - er, my dear, my time has not come near. But Mar - y con - tin - ued to try,
Oh, what a sur - prise that the best wine was last. They real - ly did not un - der - stand



So Je - sus gave or - ders for ser - vants that day And gal - lons of wine did pro - vide.
That God had come down from His home on high To of - fer sal - va - tion to man,



And gal - lons of wine did pro - vide.
To of - fer sal - va - tion to man.