

Sing of the bride and sing of the groom,
and the wine that was flowing free,
when the Lord was a guest at the wedding feast
in a town in Galilee.

*Fill the pots with water and raise the glasses high,
for the Lord has come to Cana
and changed water into wine.*

Sing of the bride and sing of the groom,
and the feasting all night and day,
with the wine running short at the wedding feast
to the steward's sad dismay.

'Please will You help, they have no more wine,'
said a mother to her only Son.
He said: 'Woman, don't you know you can't turn to me,
for My time has not yet come.'

'Wait till the day and wait till the time
for the cross and for Calvary,
but until that time here's a fine new wine
with a taste that's fine and free.'

Drink to the bride and drink to the groom
at the wedding in Galilee,
and drink to the life that is like new wine
to all those who wish to be free.