

Cut It Down

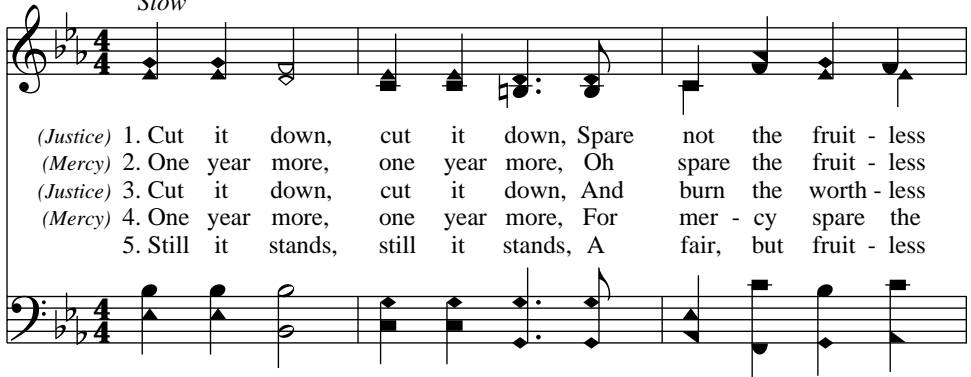
Cut it down, why cumbereth it the ground? - Luke 13:7

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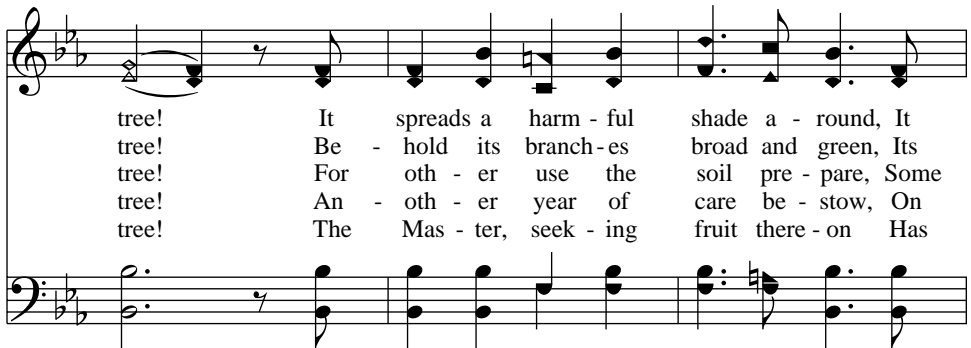
P. P. Bliss

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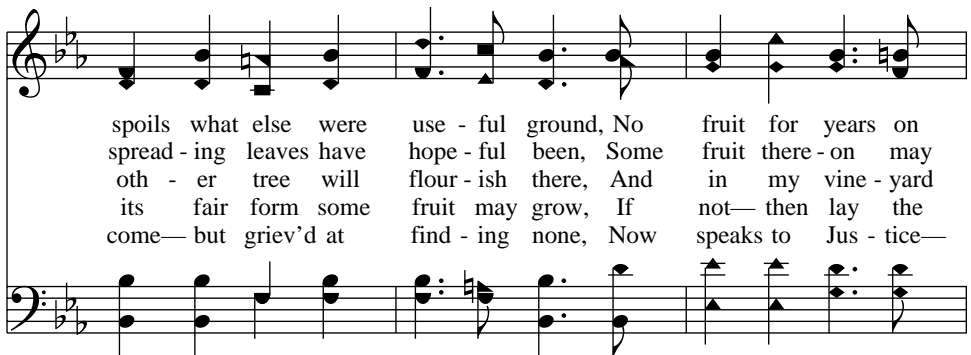
Slow



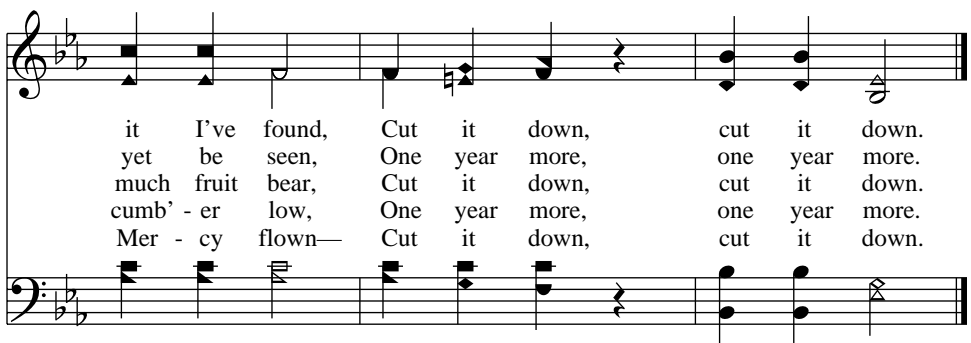
(Justice) 1. Cut it down, cut it down, Spare not the fruit - less
 (Mercy) 2. One year more, one year more, Oh spare the fruit - less
 (Justice) 3. Cut it down, cut it down, And burn the worth - less
 (Mercy) 4. One year more, one year more, For mer - cy spare the
 5. Still it stands, still it stands, A fair, but fruit - less



tree! It spreads a harm - ful shade a - round, It
 tree! Be - hold its branch - es broad and green, Its
 tree! For oth - er use the soil pre - pare, Some
 tree! An - oth - er year of care be - stow, On
 tree! The Mas - ter, seek - ing fruit there - on Has



spoils what else were use - ful ground, No fruit for years on
 spread - ing leaves have hope - ful been, Some fruit there - on may
 oth - er tree will flour - ish there, And in my vine - yard
 its fair form some fruit may grow, If not— then lay the
 come— but griev'd at find - ing none, Now speaks to Jus - tice—



it I've found, Cut it down, cut it down.
 yet be seen, One year more, one year more.
 much fruit bear, Cut it down, cut it down.
 cumb' - er low, One year more, one year more.
 Mer - cy flown— Cut it down, cut it down.