

Cut It Down

Slow

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

It spreads a harm - ful shade a - round, It spoils what else were use - ful ground,
 Be - hold its branch - es broad and green, Its spread - ing leaves have hope - ful been,
 For oth - er use the soil pre - pare, Some oth - er tree will flour - ish there,
 An - oth - er year of care be - stow, On its fair form some fruit may grow,
 The Mas - ter, seek - ing fruit there - on Has come - but, griev'd at find - ing none,

No fruit for years on it I've found, Cut it down, cut it down.
 Some fruit there - on may yet be seen, One year more, one year more.
 And in my vine - yard much fruit bear, Cut it down, cut it down.
 If not - then lay the cumb'r - er low, One year more, one year more.
 Now speaks to Jus - tice - Mer - cy flown - Cut it down, cut it down.