

Philip P. Bliss

Philip P. Bliss

1. Cut it down, cut it down, Spare
 2. One year more, one year more, Oh,
 3. Cut it down, cut it down, And
 4. One year more, one year more, For
 5. Still it stands, still it stands, A

not the fruit - less tree! It
 spare the fruit - less tree! Be -
 burn the worth - less tree! For
 mer - cy spare the tree! An -
 fair, but fruit - less tree! The

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

spoils what else were use - ful ground. No
 spread - ing leaves have hope - ful been, Some
 oth - er tree will flour - ish there, And
 its fair form some fruit may grow, If
 come, but, grieved at find - ing none, Now

fruit for years on it I've found;
 fruit there - on may yet be seen;
 in my vine - yard much fruit bear,
 not, then lay the cum - b'rer low,
 speaks to Jus - tice, Mer - cy flown,

Cut it down, cut it down.
 One year more, one year more.
 Cut it down, cut it down.
 One year more, one year more.
 Cut it down, cut it down.