

# Cut It Down

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

E♭ - 4 - MI  
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.