

# What I Would Not Be

*Behold, these three years I come seeking fruit on this fig tree, and find none: cut it down; why cumbereth it the ground?... Lord... I shall dig about it, and dung it: And if it bear fruit, well: and if not, then after that thou shalt cut it down. Lk. 13:6-9*

1. I would not be a fruit - less tree, With fo - l'age o'er and o'er,  
 2. I would not be a fruit - less branch On Christ, who is the Vine,  
 3. I would not be a bar - ren ground, Re - fus - ing aught to yield,  
 4. I would not be a ser - vant mean, And hide be - neath the ground

On which the Mas - ter's eye might find But leaves and noth - ing more;  
 And cast a - broad my dead - ly shade Where sun - light ought to shine—  
 But chok - ing this - tles, thorns, and tares— A bad and worth - less field,  
 The tal - ent giv - en by my Lord— At last a sloth be found,

On which the Mas - ter's curse might fall And with - er root, and branch, and all,  
 The which the hus - band - man must spurn, And cast in - to the fire to burn,  
 From which the Lord would turn a - way, And leave it ev - er waste to lay,  
 Who, at the fi - nal judg - ment day, Must be for - ev - er cast a - way,

And with - er root, and branch, and all.  
 And cast in - to the fire to burn.  
 And leave it ev - er waste to lay.  
 Must be for - ev - er cast a - way.