The Fig Tree

Michael Young

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♩ = 100

Lyrics:

1. Do not be like the fig tree, That grew in Israel's ground. That, though it was so full of leaves, No fruit could there be found! The Savior cursed the

2. Do not be like the fig tree, That just puts on a show. Your heart and mind must too be pure, For God will surely know. Provide our gracious

fig tree.   It with-ered up and died.   For though it looked good
Sav ior   A har vest full of died. fruit,   And He will looked bless good you

out-ward - ly,   Its leaves con cealed a   lie!
ev er more,   Your branch es and your

root.