O Beautiful Tree! Thy Leaves Are Green

PATIENCE P. M.

1. O beautiful tree! thy leaves are green, Thy branches are tall and fair,
But in thine arms no fruit is seen—No luscious shade;
I've watched thy growth with a tender care, I have loved thee, beautiful one! And year by year thou hast grown so fair,
sought thy fruit in vain;

2. Thy beauty pleas-es the loy-ing eye, I joy in thy grateful
shade; I hear thee praised by the pass-er-by, In the garden my
Master has looked on thee, He has said, "Cut down that barren tree,
labors and tears I give, O beautiful tree! my life is a prayer,

3. I've prayed at His feet for an-oth-er year, That still I might work with
thee, If hap-ly thy branch-es rich figs might bear, And thou be a
fruit-ful tree. And one more year my Lord will spare; And

Words: Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892
Music: Hubert P. Main, 1892

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