The Church a Garden Is

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: ST. JOHN (PARISH CHOIR)

| d - | m - m - s - s - | d' - - - - - d' - |
The church a garden is In

| t - l - s - fe - | s - - - - - s - |
which believers stand, Like

| l - t - d' - l - | s - - - - - s - |
ornamental trees Plant-

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - d - |
ed by God's own hand: His

| d - r - m - d - | m - f - s - s - |
Spirit waters all their roots, And

| l - t - d' - d' - | r' - - - t - - - |
every branch a- bounds with

| d' - - - - - - - |
fruits.

The other verses

2 But other trees there are,
In this enclosure grow;
Which, though they promise fair,
Have only leaves to show:
No fruits of grace are on them found,
They stand but cumb'rers of the ground.

3 The under gard'ner grieves,
In vain his strength he spends,
For heaps of useless leaves,
Afford him small amends:
He hears the Lord his will make known,
To cut the barren fig-trees down.

4 How difficult his post,
What pangs his bowels move,
To find his wishes crossed,
His labors useless prove!
His last relief is earnest prayer,
Lord, spare them yet another year.

5 Spare them, and let me try
What farther means may do;
I'll fresh manure apply,
My digging I'll renew
Who knows but yet they fruit may yield!
If not--'tis just, they must be felled.

6 If under means of grace,
No gracious fruits appear;
It is a dreadful case,
Though God may long forbear:
At length he'll strike the threatened blow,
And lay the barren fig-tree low.

Tune ST. JOHN (PARISH CHOIR) (Parish Choir); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.