What Though No Flowers the Fig-tree Clothe

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

```
| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
  What though no  flowers the   fig tree      clothe

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
  Though vines their  fruit de-     ny,         The labor

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
  of the        olive           fail,          And fields no

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
  meat sup-     ply;
```

The other verses

2 Though from the fold, with sad surprise,
My flock cut off I see;
Though famine reign in empty stalls,
Where herds were wont to be; —

3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,
And glory in his love;
In him I'll joy, who will the God
Of my salvation prove.

4 God is the treasure of my soul,
The source of lasting joy —
A joy which want shall not impair,
Nor death itself destroy.

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