

Though the Fig Tree Shall Not Blossom
Ernest Thompson, 1905.
Daniel Towner.

Though the fig tree shall not blossom,
Neither fruit be in the vine:
Though in vain the olive labors,
And the fruitful fields decline:

Refrain

I will rejoice in the Lord, my Redeemer,
Joyful I'll trust Him, for He will provide,
Giving me all that I need for my journey;
I will not fear, for He walks by my side.

Though no flocks are in the sheepfold,
Neither cattle in the stalls:
Though the earth is filled with famine,
And no rain from Heaven falls:

Refrain

Though my path lies through the valley
Of the shadows, He is near,
For His rod and staff they comfort,
And no evil I shall fear.

Refrain

Though my friends should not receive Him,
Or through sin should prove untrue:
Though the wicked should entice me,
And should persecute me, too:

Refrain