

Though the Fig Tree Shall Not Blossom

Ernest Lee Thompson, 1905

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$\text{♩} = 115$



1. Though the fig tree shall not blossom, Neither fruit be in the
2. Though no flocks are in the sheep-fold, Neither cattle in the
3. Though my path lies through the valley Of the shadows, He is
4. Though my friends should not receive Him, Or through sin should prove un-

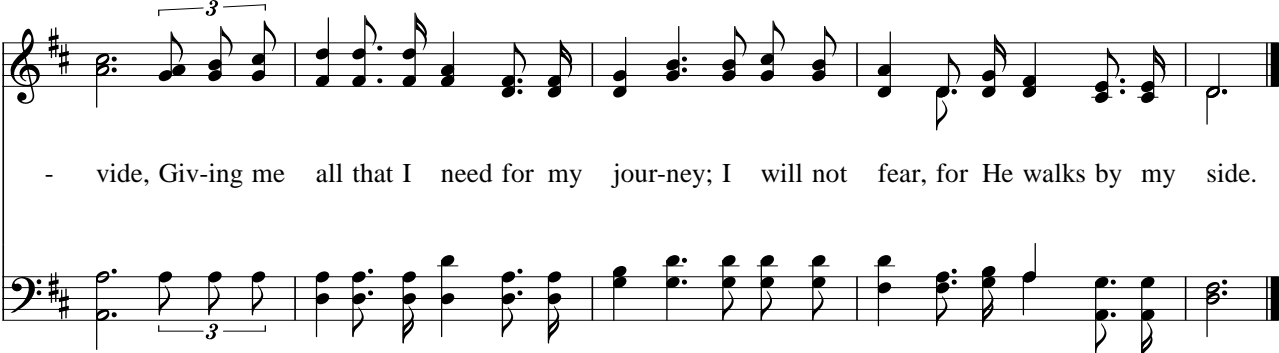


vine: Though in vain the olive labors, And the fruit-ful fields decline:
stalls: Though the earth is filled with famine, And no rain from Heaven falls:
near, For His rod and staff they comfort, And no evil I shall fear.
- true: Though the wicked should entice me, And should persecute me, too:

Refrain



I will rejoice in the Lord, my Redeemer, Joy-ful I'll trust Him, for He will pro-



- vide, Giv-ing me all that I need for my jour-ney; I will not fear, for He walks by my side.