

This Is My Father's World

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1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list'-ning ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their ca - rols raise; The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That

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na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres. This
mor - ning light, the li - ly white De - clare their Ma - ker's praise. This
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet. This

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is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done; Je -

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rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.
rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
-sus who died shall be sa - tis - fied, And earth and hea - ven be one.