

This is My Father's World

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This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears
This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise,
5 This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get



All na - ture sings and 'round me rings, The mu - sic of the spheres.
The morn - ing light the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
10 That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.



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



Of rocks and trees of skies and seas, His hand the won - ders wrought.
In the rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heaven be one.