This Is My Father's World

Verse 1

This is my Father's world,
and to my listening ears
all nature sings, and round me rings
the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
his hand the wonders wrought.

Verse 2

This is my Father's world,
the birds their carols raise,
the morning light, the lily white,
declare their maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
he shines in all that's fair;
in the rustling grass I hear him pass;
he speaks to me everywhere.

Verse 3

This is my Father's world.

O let me ne'er forget
that though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world:
why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King; let the heavens ring!
God reigns; let the earth be glad!

7 Sing the Almighty Power of God

Verse 1

I sing the almighty power of God, that made the mountains rise, that spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day; the moon shines full at God's command, and all the stars obey.

Verse 2

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
who filled the earth with food,
who formed the creatures thru the Word,
and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how thy wonders are displayed,
where'er I turn my eye,
if I survey the ground I tread,
or gaze upon the sky.

Verse 3

There's not a plant or flower below, but makes thy glories known, and clouds arise, and tempests blow, by order from thy throne; while all that borrows life from thee is ever in thy care; and everywhere that we can be, thou, God, art present there.

How Great Thou Art

Verse 1

Oh Lord, my God
When I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Verse 2

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sings sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Verse 3

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Verse 4

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art How great Thou art, how great Thou art

God Be with You till We Meet Again

Verse 1

God be with you till we meet again; by his counsels guide, uphold you, with his sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we meet again.

Verse 2

God be with you till we meet again; neath his wings securely hide you, daily manna still provide you; God be with you till we meet again.

Verse 3

God be with you till we meet again; When life's perils thick confound you, Put his arms unfailing round you God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain:

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet at Jesus' feet; till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.