

This Is My Father's World

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for -

4

ears, All na - ture sings, and round me rings The
 raise; The morn - ing light, the lil - y white De -
 get That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God

7

mu - sic of the spheres. This is my Father's world, I
 clare their Mak-er's praise. This is my Father's world, He
 is the Rul-er yet. This is my Father's world, The

11

rest me in the thought Of rocks and trees, of
shines in all that's fair; In the rust - ling grass I
bat - tle is not done; Je - sus who died shall be

14

skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.
hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one.

(segue)