This Is My Father's World

1 This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.

2 This is my Father's world: O let us not forget that though the wrong is great and strong, God's hand the wonders wrought.

3 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. This is my Father's world: why should my heart be sad?

4 This is my Father's world: I trust the ruler yet. He trusts us with his world, to keep it clean and fair all earth and trees, all creatures everywhere.

5 This is my Father's world: the Lord is King, let skies and seas his hand the wonders wrought. God reigns; let earth be glad!