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 is the ruler yet.
3 This is my Father's world: he shines in all that's fair; in the rushing grass I hear him pass he speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought of He trusts us with his world, to keep it clean and fair all
This is my Father's world: why should my heart be sad? The rocks and trees, of skies and seas his hand the wonders wrought.
earth and trees, all skies and seas, all creatures everywhere. Lord is King, let heaven ring! God reigns; let earth be glad!

Text: Maltbie D. Babcock (1858-1901); atl.; vs. 2 rev. Mary Babcock Crawford (1909-)
Tune: English melody; adapt. Franklin L. Sheppard (1852-1930)

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.