

This Is My Father's World



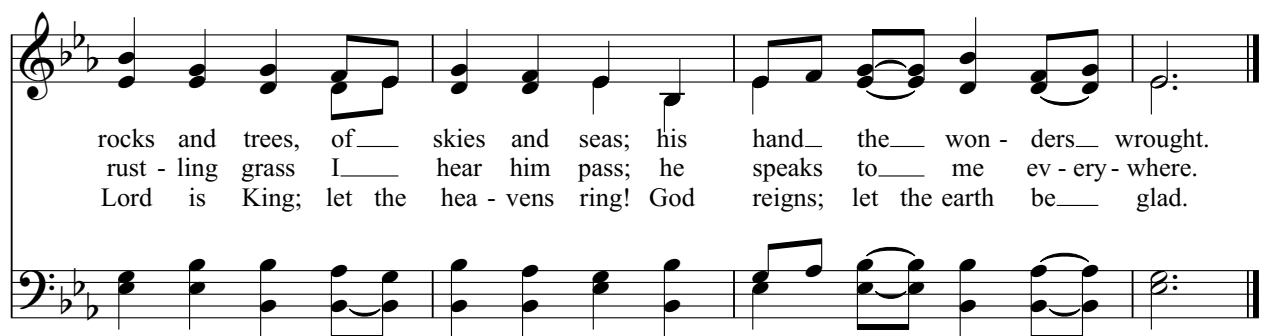
1. This_ is my Fa - ther's world, and_ to my lis - tening ears all
 2. This_ is my Fa - ther's world, the_ birds their ca - rols raise, the
 3. This_ is my Fa - ther's world. O_ let me ne'er for - get that



na - ture sings, and_ round me rings the mu - sic of the_ spheres.
 mor - ning light, the_ li - ly white, de - clare_ their ma - ker's_ praise.
 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 of_
 This is my Fa - ther's world: he_ shines in all that's fair; in the
 This is my Fa - ther's world: why_ should my heart be sad? The_



rocks and trees, of_ skies and seas; his hand_ the_ won - ders_ wrought.
 rust - ling grass I_ hear him pass; he speaks to_ me ev - ery - where.
 Lord is King; let the hea - vens ring! God reigns; let the earth be_ glad.

Text: Matbie D. Babcock, 1901
 Tune: Trad. English melody;
 adapt. Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915



SMD
 TERRA BEATA
www.hymnary.org/text/this_is_my_fathers_world_and_to_my