This Is My Father's World

1. This is my Father's world, And to my list'ning 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 shines in all that's fair; In the rustling grass I bat - tle is not done; Jesus who died shall be skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought. hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev 'ry where. satisfaction, And earth and heaven be one.

2. This is my Father's world, The birds their carols get That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God's rest shines in all that's fair; In the rustling grass I hand the wonders wrought. hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev 'ry where.

3. This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er for - ears, All nature sings, and round me rings The He is the Ruler yet. This is my Father's world, The satisfaction, And earth and heaven be one.

Hymnary.org