

This Is My Father's World



1 This is my Fa-ther'sworld, And to my list'-ning ears All
2 This is my Fa-ther'sworld: The birds their ca - rols raise, The
3 This is my Fa-ther'sworld: O_ let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and_ round me rings The mu - sic of thespheres.
mor - ning light, the_ li - ly white, De - clare their Ma ker'praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is_ the Rul - er_ yet.



This is my Fa-ther'sworld; I_ rest me in the thought Of_
This is my Fa-ther'sworld: He_ shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther'sworld: Why should my heart be sad? The_



rocks and trees, of_ skies and seas— His
rust - ling grass I_ hear Him pass, He
Lord is King. - let the hea - ven's ring! God



hand_ the won - ders_ wrought.
speaks_ to me ev - ery - where.
reigns;_ let earth be_ glad!