This Is My Father's World

1 This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list' - ning 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 - ven's ring! God reigns; let earth be glad! A - men.