

31 This Is My Father's World

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears,
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise;
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get

All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 The morn - ing light, the lil - y white De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
 That though the wrongseems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair;
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat - tle is not done;

Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.
 In the rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
 Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one.