

# This Is My Father's World

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*Additional Chorus: Words and Music by Joe Deegan*

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 skies and seas, his hand the wonders wrought.
2. This is my Father's world the birds their carols raise,  
The morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise.  
This is my Father's world, he shines in all that's fair;  
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, he speaks to me everywhere.

## CHORUS:

*Oh this world belongs to him  
From beginning to the end.  
All creation groans, "Lord, bring us home,  
Make us new again."*

3. This is my Father's world, oh, let me ne'er forget  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.  
This is my Father's world, the battle is not done:  
Jesus who died shall be satisfied, and earth and Heav'n be one.

## DOUBLE CHORUS