

This Is My Father's World

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-tening ears all
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, the birds their car - ols raise, the
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world. O let me ne'er for - get that

5
 na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, de - clare their mak - er'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

13
 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 heav - ens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad!