

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 not 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 wrong may seem 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: Why should my heart be sad?

of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.
in rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, His voice is ev - 'ry - where
The Lord is King, let heav - en ring; God reigns, let earth be glad.