

# This Is My Father's World

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list'n - ing 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

na - ture sings, and 'round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres. This  
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise. This  
 tho' the wrong seems off' so strong, God is the rul - er yet. This

is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the tho't Of  
 is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the  
 is my Fa - ther's world, In bat - tle we must trod Je -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas His hand the won - ders wrought.  
 rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.  
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, The king - dom turns back to God.

Words: Maltbie D. Babcock

Music: Traditional English Melody; Arrangement: S. F. L.