This Is My Father’s World

1. This is my Father’s world, And to my listening 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.

3. This is my Father’s world, O, let me ne’er forget That tho’ the wrong seems oft’ so strong, God is the ruler yet. This is my Father’s world, In battle we must trod Jesus who died shall be satisfied, The kingdom turns back to God.

Words: Maltbie D. Babcock
Music: Traditional English Melody; Arrangement: S. F. L.