

## 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 ne'er 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 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: the bat - tle is not done; 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 - ery - where.  
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, and earth and heav'n be one.