


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: O let us not for - get that
3 This is my Fa - ther's world: he shines in all that's fair; in the



na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.
though the wrong is great and strong, God is the rul - er yet.
rus - ling grass I hear him pass he speaks to me e - very - where.



This is my Fa - ther's world: I rest me in the thought of
He trusts us with his world, to keep it clean and fair all
This is my Fa - ther's world: why should my heart be sad? The



rocks and trees, of skies and seas his hand the won - ders wrought.
earth and trees, all skies and seas, all crea - tures e - very - where.
Lord is King, let hea - ven ring! God reigns; let earth be glad!

Text: Maltbie D. Babcock (1858-1901); atl.;
vs. 2 rev. Mary Babcock Crawford
(1909-)

Tune: English melody;

adapt. Franklin L. Sheppard (1852-1930)

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SMD
TERRA BEATA

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