

# This Is My Father's World



1. This\_ is my Fa-ther's world, and\_ to my lis tening  
2. This\_ is my Fa-ther's world, the\_ birds their ca - rols  
3. This\_ is my Fa-ther's world. O\_\_ let me ne'er for -



ears all na - ture sings, and\_ round me rings the  
raise, the mor - ning light, the\_\_ li - ly white, de -  
get that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God



mu - sic of the\_spheres. This is my Fa-ther's world: I\_\_  
clare their ma ker's praise. This is my Fa-ther's world: he\_\_  
is\_\_ the rul - er\_\_ yet. This is my Fa-ther's world: why



rest me in the thought of\_\_ rocks and trees, of\_\_  
shines in all that's fair; in the rust - ling grass I\_\_  
should my heart be sad? The\_\_ Lord is King; let the



skies and seas; his hand\_ the\_\_ won - ders\_\_ wrought.  
hear him pass; he speaks to\_\_ me ev - ery - where.  
hea - vens ring! God reigns; let the earth be\_\_ glad.