

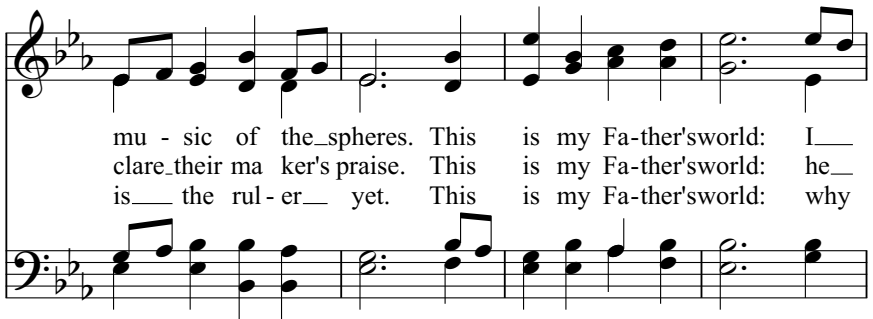
# This Is My Father's World



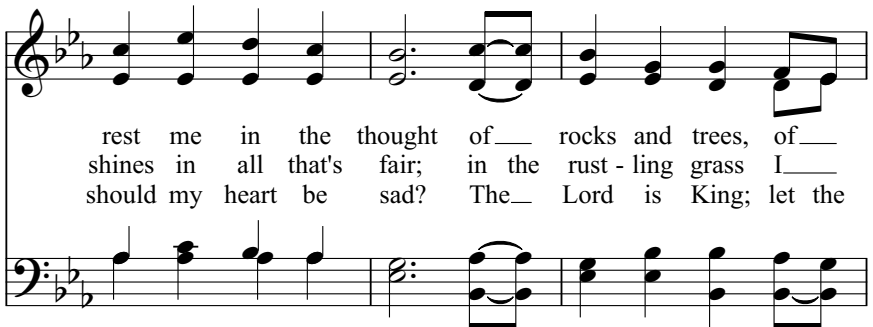
1. This\_ is my Fa-ther's world, and\_ to my lis tening  
2. This\_ is my Fa-ther's world, the\_ birds their ca - rols  
3. This\_ is my Fa-ther's world. O\_ let me ne'er for -



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.