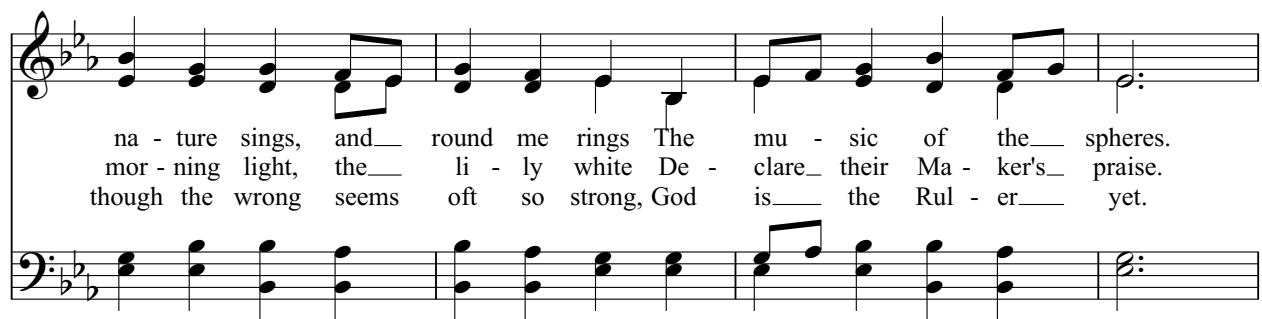


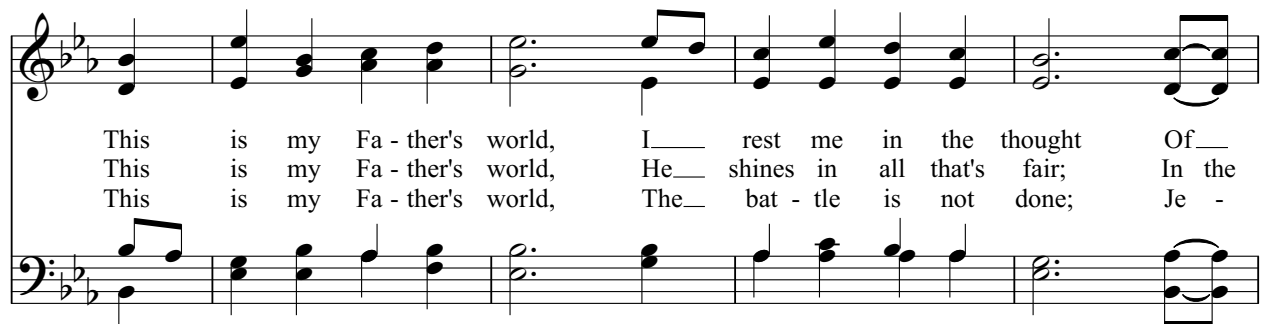
This Is My Father's World



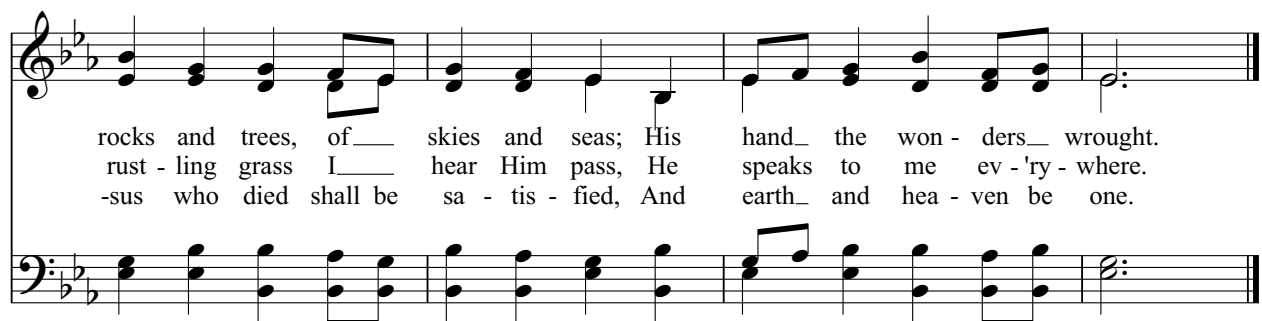
1. This_ is my Fa - ther's world, And_ to my list' - ning ears, All
 2. This_ is my Fa - ther's world, The_ birds their ca - rols raise; The
 3. This_ is my Fa - ther's world, O_ let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and_ round me rings The mu - sic of the_ spheres.
 mor - ning light, the_ li - ly white De - clare_ their Ma - ker's_ praise.
 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.
 rust - ling grass I_ hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
 -sus who died shall be sa - tis - fied, And earth_ and hea - ven be one.

Text: Maltbie D. Babcock, 1858-1901
 Tune: Franklin L. Sheppard, 1852-1932



66 86D
 TERRA PATRIS
www.hymnary.org/text/this_is_my_fathers_world_and_to_my