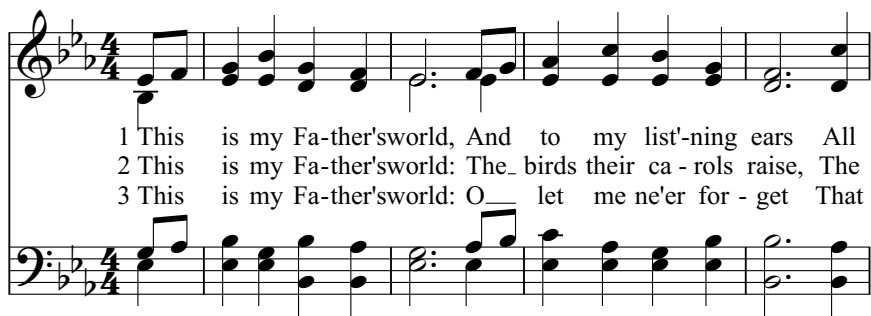
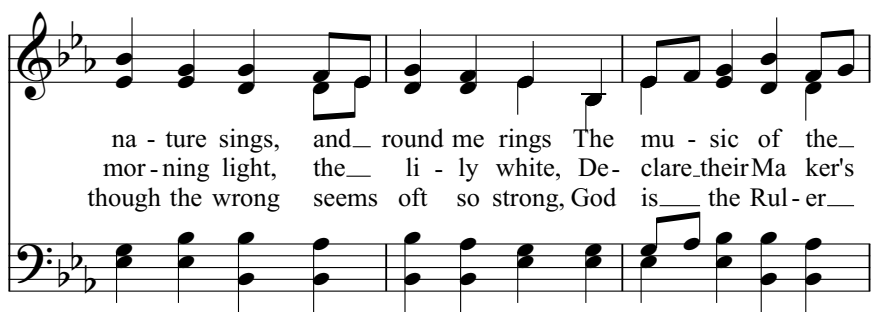


This Is My Father's World



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_
mor - ning light, the_ li - ly white, De - clare their Ma ker's
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is_ the Rul - er_



spheres. This is my Fa-ther's world; I_ rest me in the
praise. This is my Fa-ther's world: He_ shines in all that's
yet. This is my Fa-ther's world: Why should my heart be



thought Of_ rocks and trees, of_ skies and seas—His
fair; In the rust - ling grass I_ hear Him pass, He
sad? The_ Lord is King. - let the hea - ven's ring! God



hand_ the won - ders_ wrought.
speaks_ to me ev - ery - where.
reigns; let earth be_ glad! A - men.