

# This Is My Father's World 143

*The earth is the Lord's, and everything in it, the world, and all who live in it. Psalm 24:1*

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears  
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise;  
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get

All na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.  
 The morn-ing light, the lil-y white De-clare their Mak-er's praise.  
 That 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  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair;  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done;

Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas- His hand the won-ders wrought.  
 In the rus-ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-ery-where.  
 Je-sus, who died, shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one.

TEXT: Maltbie D. Babcock  
 MUSIC: Traditional English melody; adapted by Franklin L. Sheppard

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