



1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list - ening ears, All
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols 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.
 morn - ing light, the li - ly white, De - clare their Mak - er'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, Why should my heart be sad? The



rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
 rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
 Lord is King! let the heav - ens ring: God reigns! let the earth be glad. Amen.

