

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis - tening 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

6

na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

10

This is my Fa-ther's world; 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

15

rocks and trees of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.
 rus - tling 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.