This is My Father's World

Words: Maltbie D. Babcock (1858-1901)
Music: Trad. English, adpt. Franklin L Sheppard (1852-1930)

Verse 1:

D A D G D A
This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my list-ening ears
D A D
All na-ture sings, and round me rings the mu-sic of the spheres.
G D G A
This is my Fa-ther's world: I rest me in the thought
D A D
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won-ders wrought.

Verse 2: This is my Fa-ther's world,
the birds their car-ols raise,
The morn-ing light, the lil-y white,
de-clare their ma-ker's praise.
This is my Fa-ther's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rust-ling grass I hear Him pass;
He speaks to me ev-ery-where.

Verse 3: This is my Fa-ther's world.
O let me ne'er for-get
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the rul-er yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world:
why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King; let the heavens ring!
God reigns; let the earth be glad!