

# This Is My Father's World



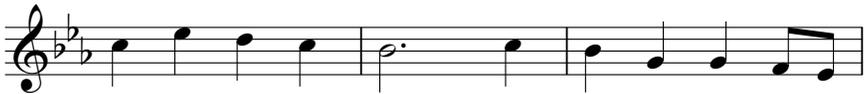
1 This\_ is my Fa-ther's world, and\_ to my lis -tening  
2 This\_ is my Fa-ther's world: O\_\_ let us not for -  
3 This\_ is my Fa-ther's world: he\_\_ shines in all that's



ears all\_\_ na - ture sings, and\_\_ round me rings the  
get that\_\_ though the wrong is\_\_ great and strong, God  
fair; in the rus - ling grass I\_\_ hear him pass he



mu - sic of the\_\_ spheres. This is my Fa-ther's world: I\_\_  
is\_\_ the rul - er\_\_ yet. He trusts us with his world, to  
speaks to me e - very where. This is my Fa-ther's world: why



rest me in the thought of rocks and trees, of\_\_  
keep it clean and fair all earth and trees, all\_\_  
should my heart be sad? The Lord is King, let\_\_



skies and seas his hand\_ the won - ders\_\_ wrought.  
skies and seas, all crea - tures e - very - where.  
hea - ven ring! God reigns; let earth be\_\_ glad!