

This Is My Father's World

*The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein. Psa. 24:1; 50:12
He must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet. 1 Cor. 15:25*

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: Oh, 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 Ma - ker's praise.
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ru - ler 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 rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me eve - ry - where.
Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and Heav'n be one.