

This is My Father's World

C G C F G
This is my Father's world, and to my listening ear

C G Em F G C G
All nature sings and round me rings, the music of the spheres

C F Am G F G
This is my Father's world; I rest me in the thought

Am G F G C
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise

The morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise

This is my Father's world; He shines in all that's fair

In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere

This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget

That thought the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet

This is my Father's world; Why should my heart be sad?

The Lord is King, let the heavens ring! God reigns, let the earth be glad.