

1. This is my Father's world, And to my list'ning ears,  
 2. This is my Father's world, The birds their car - ols raise,  
 3. This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er for - get

All na - ture sings, and round me rings The  
 The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De -  
 That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God

mu - sic of the spheres.  
 clare - their Mak - er's praise.  
 is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world, I  
 This is my Fa - ther's world, He  
 This is my Fa - ther's world, The

rest me in the thought Of rocks and trees, of  
 shines in all that's fair; In the rust - ling grass I  
 bat - tle is not done, Je - sus who died shall be

skies and seas- His hand the won - ders wrought.  
 hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.  
 sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one.