

## 193 This is my Father's world

Capo 1: D A<sup>7</sup> D G D A

1 This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-tening ears  
 2 This is my Fa-ther's world: the birds their car - ols raise,  
 3 This is my Fa-ther's world: O 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 Mak - er's praise.  
 that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er 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: why should my heart be sad?

of rocks and trees, of skies and seas - his hand the won - ders wrought.  
 in the rus - tling grass I hear him pass; he speaks to me ev - ery - where.  
 The Lord is King, let the heav - ens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad.