

## This is My Father's World (Blue Hymnal #46)

Words: Maltbie D. Babcock

Music: Franklin L. Sheppard

[ CHORDS ]   D   G   A   [ NO CAPO ]

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[ INTRO ] | D A | D |

[ VERSE 1 ]

This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears,  
All na-ture sings, and round me rings  
The mu-sic of the spheres.  
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
His hand the won-ders wrought.

[ VERSE 2 ]

This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise;  
The morn-ing light, the lil-y white  
De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.  
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair;  
In the rust-ling grass I hear Him pass,  
He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.

[ VERSE 3 ]

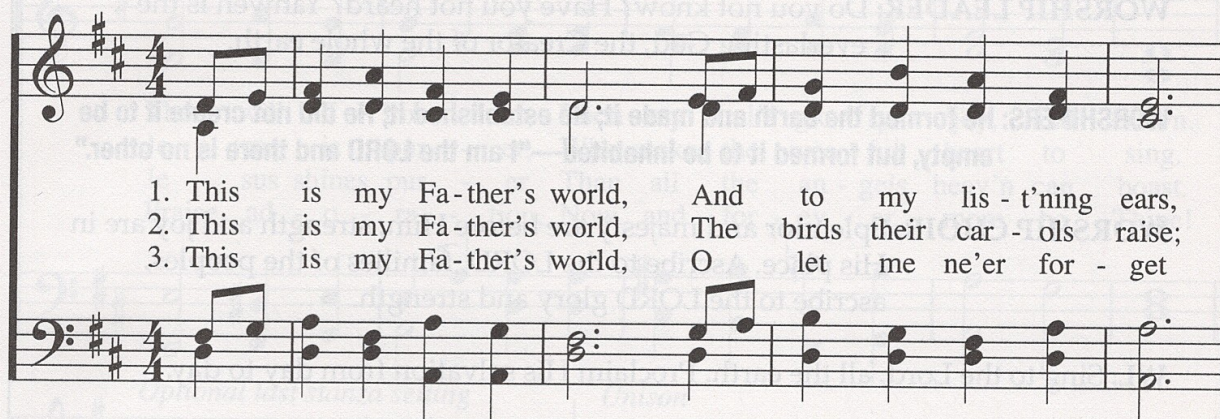
This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,  
God is the ru-ler yet.  
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done;  
Je-sus who died shall be sat-is-fied,  
And earth and heav'n be one.



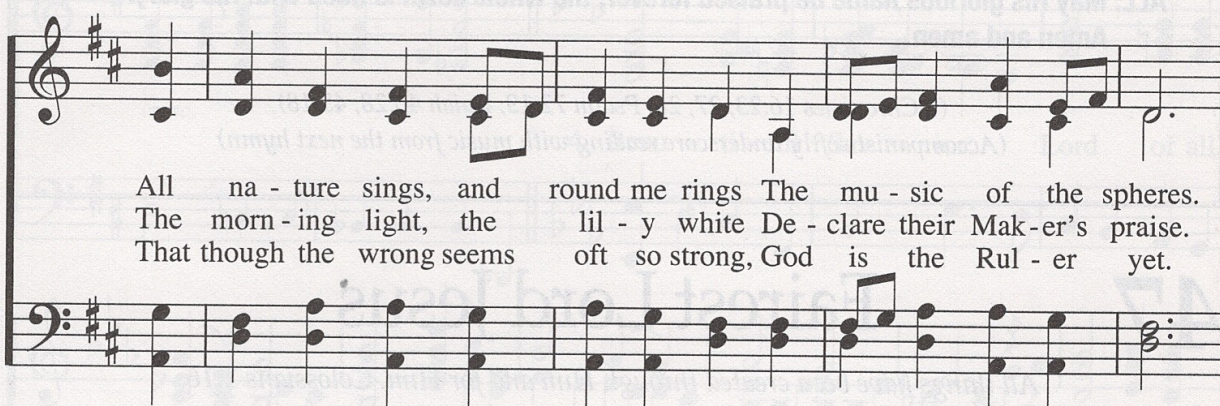
# This Is My Father's World

46

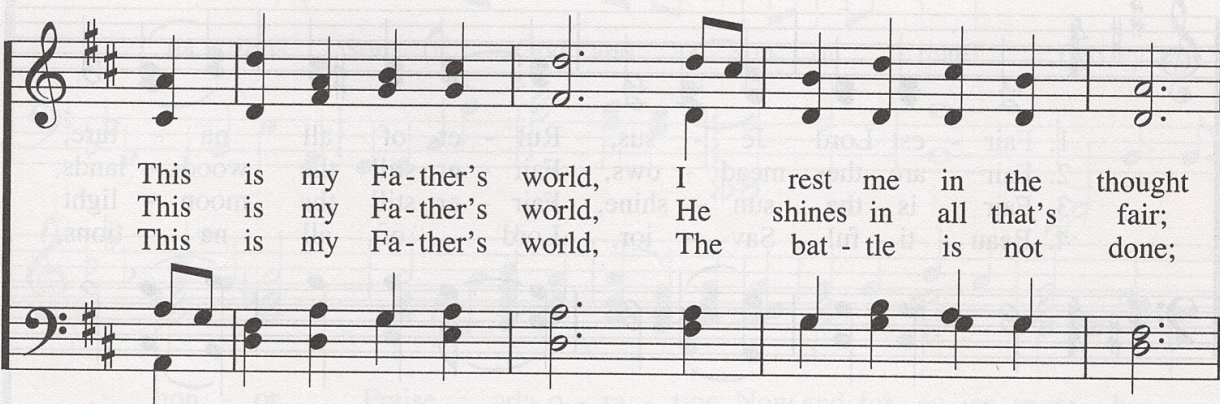
*The earth and everything in it belongs to the LORD. Psalm 24:1*



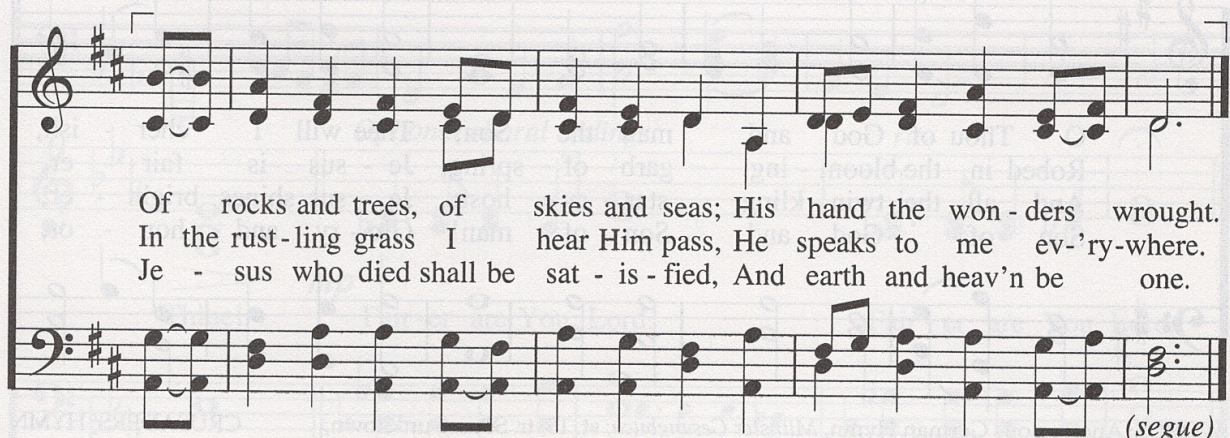
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears,  
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise;  
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get



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, 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 ev - 'ry - where.  
 Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one.

(segue)