

This Is My Father's World

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 rus-ling grass I hear him pass, he speaks to me ev-'ry-where.
 Je-sus who died shall be sat-is-sied, and earth and heav'n be one.

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901

TERRA BEATA S.M.D
 Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915
 arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926