

This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock

Franklin L. Sheppard, 1852-1930

This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - tening ears All
This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their ca - rols raise, The
This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That

na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres. This
mor - ning light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise. This
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 Of rocks and trees, of
is my Fa - ther's world: He shines in all that's fair; In the rust - ling grass I
is my Fa - ther's world: The 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 - ery where.
sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one.