

This Is My Fathers World

Maltie Babcock & Franklin Sheppard

C G7 C C7 F C G7
1: This is my Father's world, And to my listening ears
C G7 C G7 C G7 C
All nature sings, and round me rings, The music of the spheres.
F G7 C F C
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
G7 C G7 C
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas— His hand the wonders wrought.

C G7 C C7 F C G7
2: This is my Father's world: The birds their carols raise,
C G7 C G7 C G7 C
The morning light, the lily white, Declare their Maker's praise.
F G7 C F C
This is my Father's world: He shines in all that's fair;
G7 C G7 C
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.

C G7 C C7 F C G7
3: This is my Father's world: O let me ne'er forget
C G7 C G7 C G7 C
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet.
F G7 C F C
This is my Father's world: Why should my heart be sad?
G7 C G7 C
The Lord is King: let the heavens ring! God reigns; let earth be glad!