

# This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock

Franklin L. Sheppard



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, Oh, let me ne'er for - get



All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of  
The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak -  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ru -



the spheres. This is my Fa-ther's world: I rest me in the  
er's praise. This is my Fa-ther's world: He shines in all that's  
ler yet. This is my Fa-ther's world: The bat - tle is not



thought Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas -  
fair; In the rust - ling grass I hear Him pass,  
done: Je - sus Who died shall be sat - is - fied,



His hand the won - ders wrought.  
He speaks to me ev - ery - where.  
And earth and heav'n be one.

