

My Father's World C 4/4

C G C F C G
This is my Father's world, And to my list'ning ears,

C Em Am C
All nature sings, and round me rings

G C
the music of the spheres.

F G C F G C F
This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought

C Em Am C
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;

G C
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise;
the morning light, the lily white
declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair;
in the rustling grass I hear him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my father's world, O let me ne'er forget
that though the wong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.

This is my Father's world, the battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
and earth and heaven be one.