

# This Is My Father's World

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A / / / / D / / / / A / / / / D / / / / Em / / / / A / / / /

D A D G D A  
This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears  
D Bm A D A D  
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres  
G A D G A D  
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought  
D Bm A D  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas  
A D  
His hand the wonders wrought

D A D G D A  
This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise  
D Bm A D A D  
The morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise  
G A D G A D  
This is my Father's world: He shines in all that's fair  
D Bm A D  
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass  
A D  
He speaks to me everywhere

A / / / / D / / / / A / / / / D / / / / Em / / / / A / / / /

D A D G D A  
This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget  
D Bm A D A D  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet  
G A D G A D  
This is my Father's world: the battle is not done  
D Bm A D  
Jesus Who died shall be satisfied  
A D  
And earth and Heav'n be one

Maltbie D. Babcock

Traditional English melody adapted by Franklin L. Sheppard