

This is My Father's World

1 5 1
This is my Father's world,
4 1 5
And to my listening ears
1 4 3 6m
All nature sings, and round me rings
2m 5 1
The music of the spheres.

1 5 6m
This is my Father's world:
4 5 1
I rest me in the thought
1 4 3 6m
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
2m 5 1
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 wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world:
Why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King; let the heavens ring!
God reigns; let the earth be glad!