

This Is My Father's World [Lyrics]

[DSC] by Babcock, Mary Crawford | Sheppard, Franklin Lawrence

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

This is my father's world, the birds their carols raise,
The morning light the lily white, declare their makers 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 ev'rywhere

Verse 3

This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget
That 'tho the wrong 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 heav'n be one.