

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,
Creation breathes His promised peace, His hand the wonders wrought

Verse 2

This is my father's world, though thorns and thistles grow
Held fast in faith, I watch and wait, His mercies to behold.
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.