

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

MALTBIE D. BARCOCK

Traditional English Melody

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for -

ears All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic
 raise; The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their
 get That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the

of the spheres. This is my Fa - ther's world; I rest me in the
 mak - er's praise. This is my Fa - ther's world; He shines in all that's
 Rul - er yet. This is my Fa - ther's world; Why should my heart be

thought Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His
 fair; In the rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He
 sad? The Lord is King; let the heav - ens ring! God

hand the won - ders wrought.
 speaks to me ev - ry - where. God reigns, let earth be glad.
 reigns, let earth be glad.

CODA

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