This Is My Father's World

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein. Psalm 24:1

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.

2. 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 every where.

3. 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, The battle is not done;
   Jesus, who died, shall be satisfied, And earth and heav'n be one.