

# THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

## *Soprano Descant*

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, and to my lis - tening ears all  
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, the birds their car - ols raise, the

3. Oh. Oh. Oh.

na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres. This  
morn - ing light, the li - ly white, de - clare their mak - er's praise. This

Oh. Oh.

is my Fa - ther's world: I rest me in the thought of  
is my Fa - ther's world: he shines in all that's fair; in the

Oh. Oh.

rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the won - ders wrought.  
rust - ling grass I hear him pass; he speaks to me ev - ery - where.

Oh.