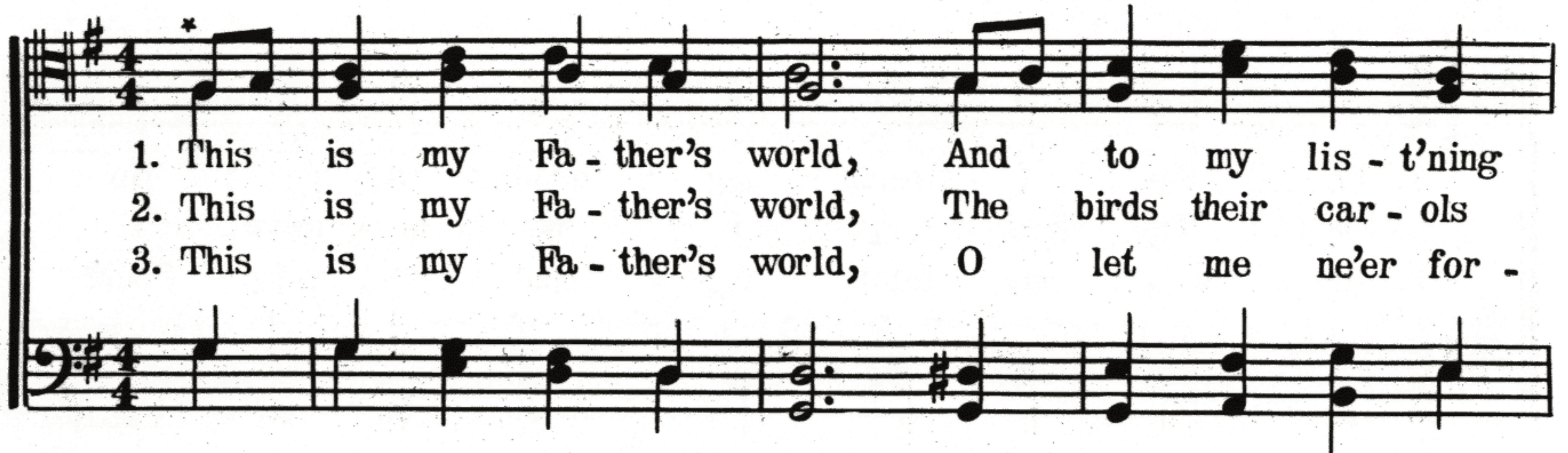


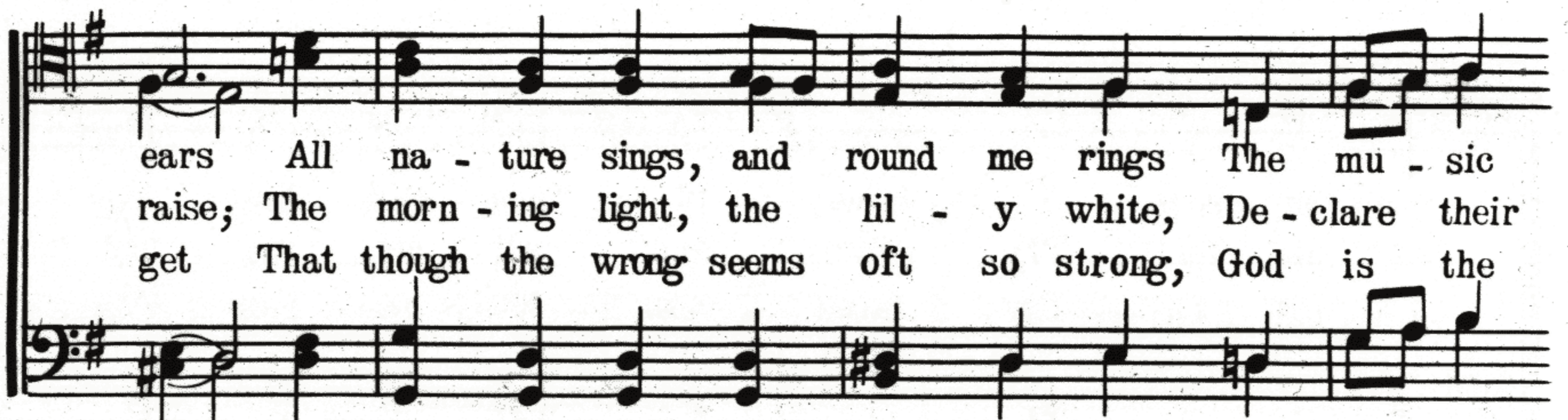
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK

Traditional English Melody



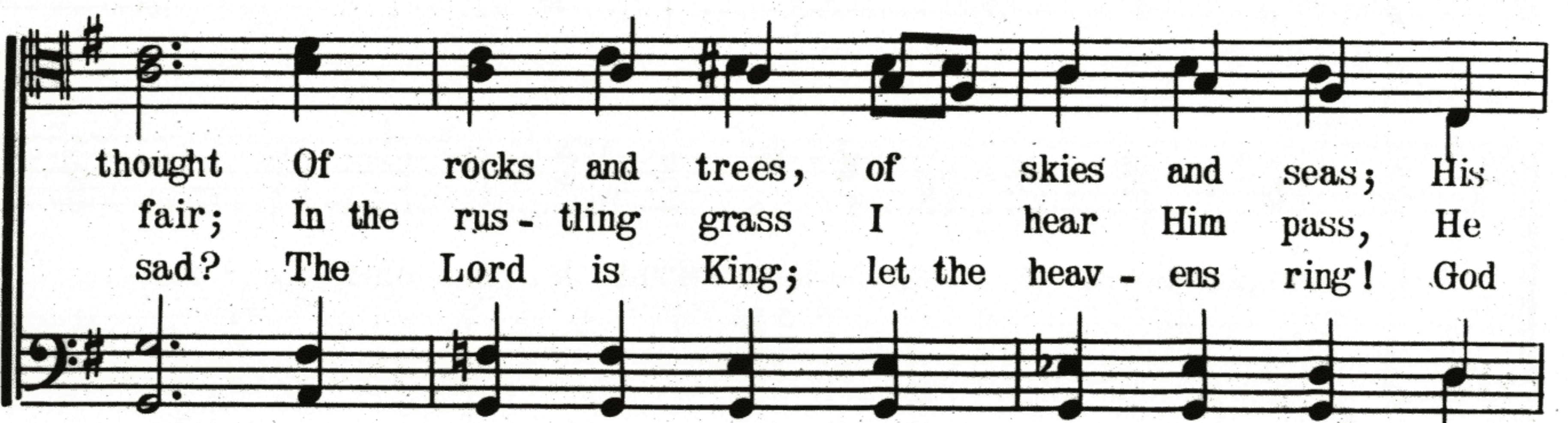
1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for -



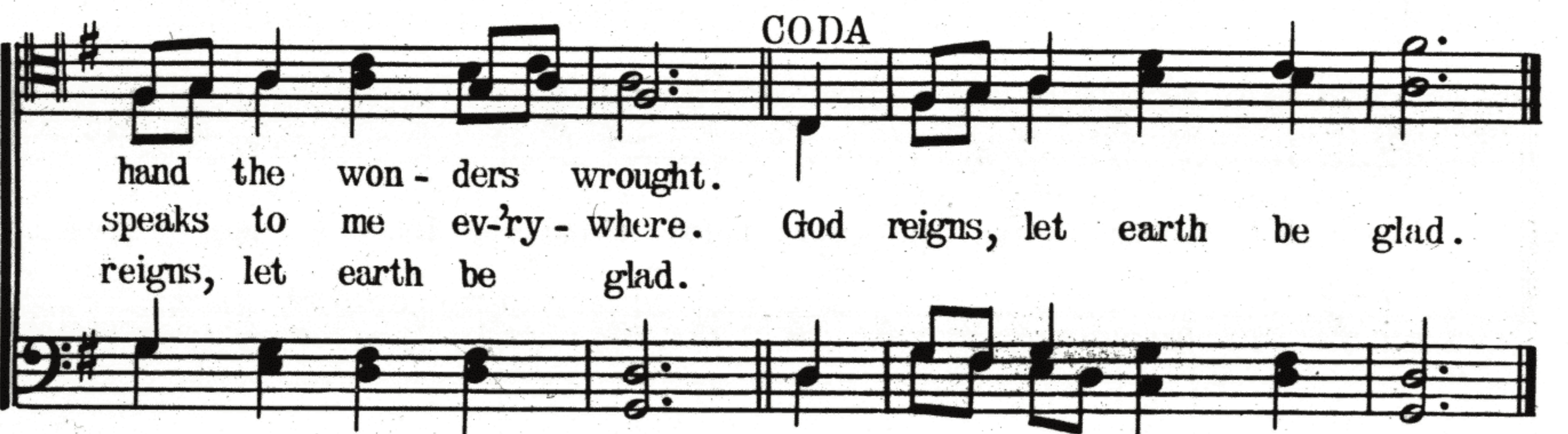
ears All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic
 raise; The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their
 get That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the



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.