

My Father's world

words: maltie d. babcock, music: s. woods

E

this is my Father's world
and to my listening ears

C#m

all nature sings, and round me rings

A

B

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

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 everywhere

A

This is my Father's world

C#m

G#m

O let me never forget

E

B

that though the wrong seems oft so strong

A

B

God is the ruler yet

this is my Father's world

why should my heart be sad

the Lord is King, let the heavens ring

God reigns - let the earth be glad