

## This Is My Father's World

*The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handiwork.*

E♭ - 4 - DO

Psalm 19:1

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

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

of the spheres. This is my Fa - ther's world,  
 Mak - er's praise. This is my Fa - ther's world,  
 Rul - er yet. This is my Fa - ther's world,

I rest me in the thought Of rocks and trees,  
 He shines in all that's fair; In the rust - ling grass  
 In bat - tle we must tread; Je - sus who died

of skies and seas. His hand the won - ders wrought.  
I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.  
shall be sat - is - fied; The king - dom turns back to God. A - men.