

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

*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.*

*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.*

*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 will be satisfied
And earth and heav'n be one.*