

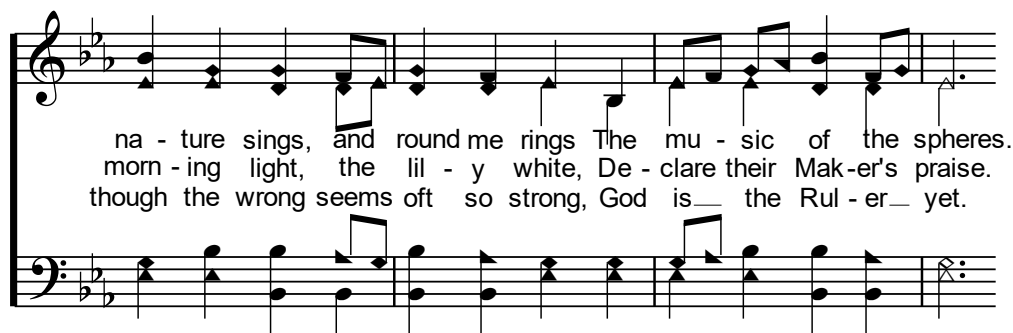
# This Is My Father's World

Malthie D Babcock, 1901

Franklin L Sheppard, 1915



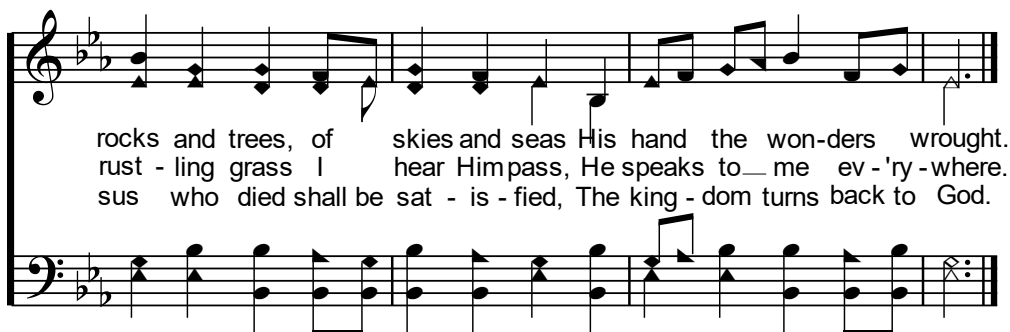
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears, All  
2. This is my Fa-ther's world The birds their car - ols raise, The  
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.  
morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.  
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought of  
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the  
This is my Fa-ther's world, In bat - tle we must trod; Je -



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 - 'ry - where.  
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, The king - dom turns back to God.