

This Is My Father's World by Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901

guitar starts on 3^d string

G D G

This is my Father's world,

C G D

And to my listening ears

G D B/D# Em

All nature sings, and round me rings

C D G

The music of the spheres.

G C D G

This is my Father's world:

C D G

I rest me in the thought

G Em C D G

Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas

C D G

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 shall be satisfied,

And earth and Heav'n be one.

