

My Father's World

Verses: Maltbie Davenport Babcock
alt. & Chorus: Louise Mathieson

Franklin L. Shepphard
arr. Louise Mathieson

♩ = 84



This



is my Fa-ther's world,
is my Fa-ther's world,
is my Fa-ther's world,

And to my list' ning ear,
The birds their ca-rols raise,
So let me not for get,

All
The
That



na- ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.
mor - ning light, the flow - ers bright, de-clare their Ma ker's praise.
when the wrong seems all too strong, God is our Ru-ler yet.

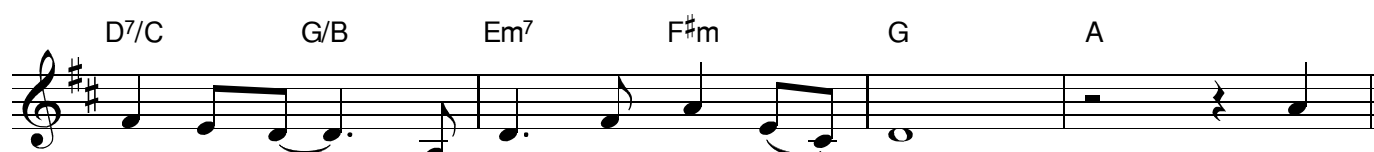
This
This
This



is my Fa-ther's world,
is my Fa-ther's world,
is my Fa-ther's world,

I rest me in the thought
He shines in all that's fair.
The bat-tle is not done.

of rocks and trees, of
In all I hear, His
Je - sus who died, is



skies and seas: His hand, the won - ders wrought.
voice is near, He speaks to me e - v'ry - where.
glor - i - fied, and earth and heav'n will be one.

Your

