

This Is My Father's World

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E_b *G_m/B_b* *B_b7* *E_b* *A_b/E_b* *E_b* *B_b* *B_b9*

1 This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-tening ears all
 2 This is our Fa-ther's world: O let us not for - get that
 3 This is my Fa-ther's world: he shines in all that's fair; in the

E_b *G_m/B_b* *B_b7* *G_m/B_b* *B_b7* *E_b* *B_b* *B_b7* *E_b*

na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.
 though the wrong is great and strong, God is the rul - er yet.
 rus - tling grass I hear him pass, he speaks to me ev-ery-where.

B_b7 *E_b* *A_b* *B_b7/F* *E_b* *E_b/G* *A_b* *A_b(#4)* *A_b* *E_b* *B_b9*

This is my Fa-ther's world: I rest me in the thought of
 He trusts us with his world, to keep it clean and fair— all
 This is my Fa-ther's world: why should my heart be sad? The

E_b *G_m/B_b* *B_b7* *G_m/B_b* *B_b7* *E_b* *B_b* *B_b7* *E_b*

rocks and trees, of skies and seas—his hand the won - ders wrought.
 earth and trees, all skies and seas, all crea - tures ev - ery - where.
 Lord is King, let heav - en ring! God reigns; let earth be glad!