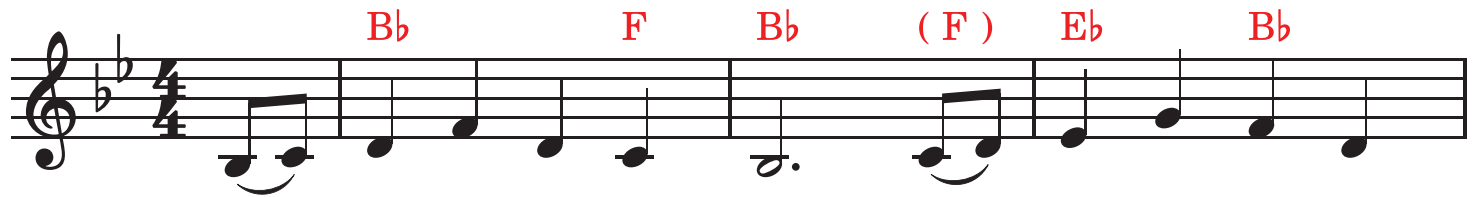
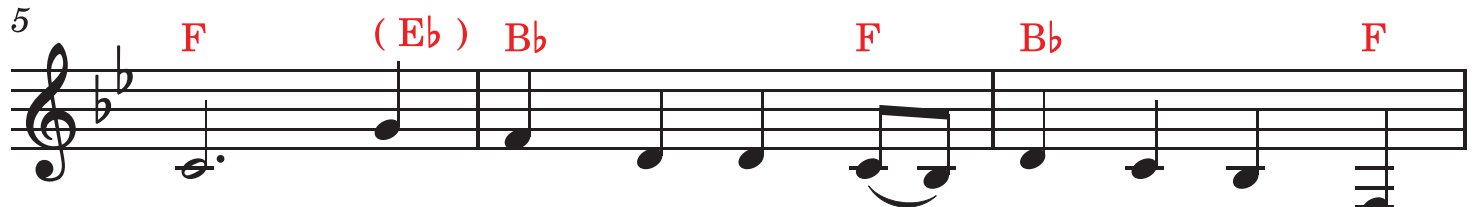


This is my Father's World

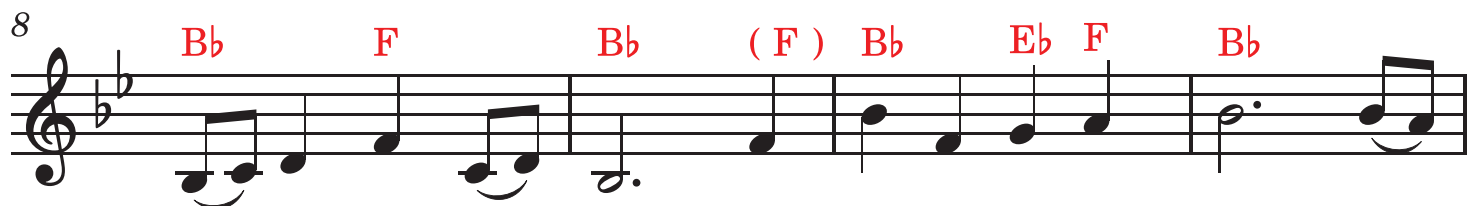
Key: B \flat (Guitar option: A capo 1)



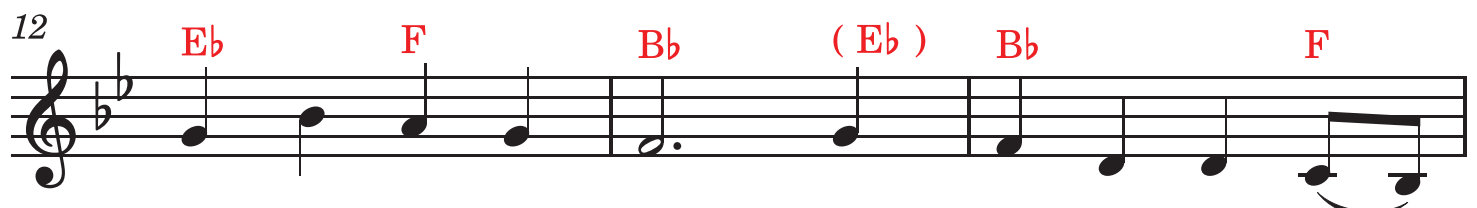
This is my Fa ther's world, and to my lis - tening
This is my Fa - ther's world, the birdstheir car - ols
This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for -



ears All na - ture sings, and round me rings The
raise, The morn - ing light, the li - ly white, De -
- get That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God



mu sic of the spheres. This is my Fa - ther's world, I
- clare their Mak - er's praise. This is my Fa - ther's world, He
is the Rul - er yet. This is my Fa - ther's world, The



rest me in the thought Of rocks and trees, of
shines in all that's fair; In the rust - ling grass I
bat - tle is not done; Je - sus who died shall be



skies and seas, His hand the won ders wrought.
hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - ery - where.
sat - is - fied And earth and Heav'n be one.