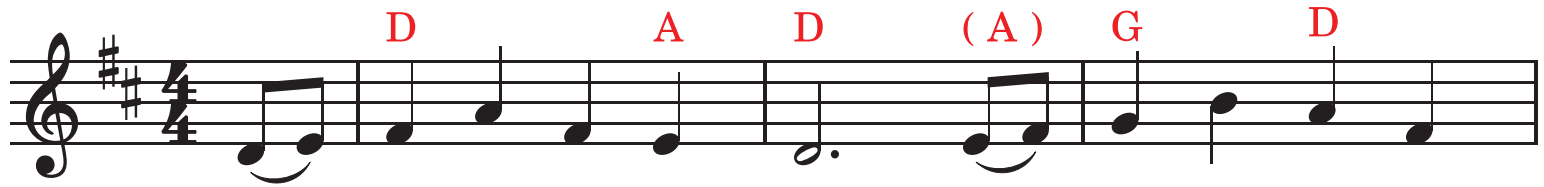
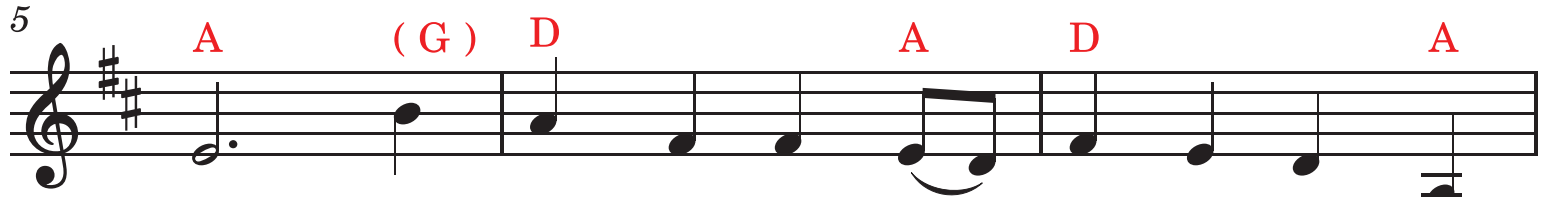


This is my Father's World

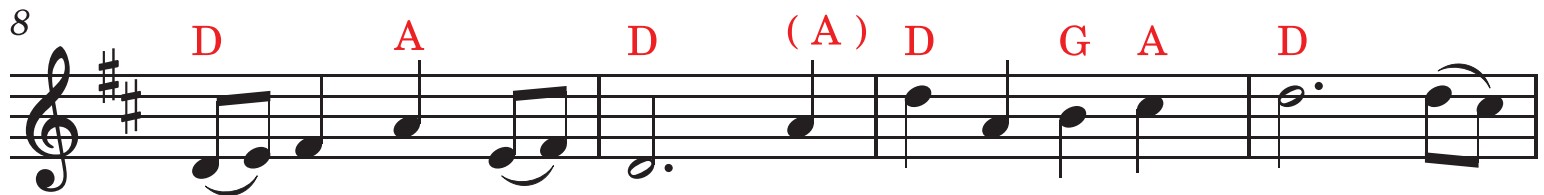
Key: D (Guitar option: C capo 2)



This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-tening
This is my Fa-ther's world, the birds their 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.