

great-ness; Praise Him! praise Him ev-er in joy-ful song!

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This Is My Father's World

Terra Beata. S.M.D.

MALTBIE D. BARCOCK (1858-1901)

Traditional English melody

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-tening ears, All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise; The
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That

na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
 morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Mak-er's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.

This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa-ther's world; He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa-ther's world; Why should my heart be sad? The

rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won-ders wrought.
 rus-ting grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me every-where.
 Lord is King; let the beav-ens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad.

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