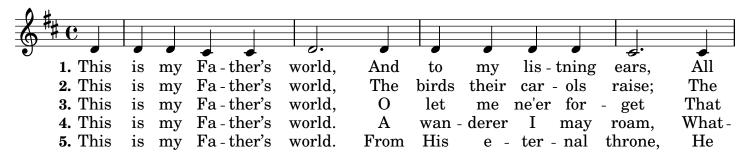
This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock (1901)

Alto

Franklin L. Sheppard (1915)





The na - ture sings, and round me rings of the spheres. mu - sic light, the lil - **y** white, De - clare their Mak-er's morn - ing praise. wrong seems oft so strong, God the Rul - er though the is vet. e'er lot, itmat - ters not, My heart is still athome. my ľm watch doth keep when a - sleep, And Ι a - lone. am not



Of This T Fa - ther's world: the thought is mv rest me in This my Fa - ther's world; He shines all that's fair; In the is in This Fa - ther's world; why heart be sad? The is my should my Fa-ther's This my world. Ι walk a de - sert lone. In a is my Fa-ther's This world. His love has filled my breast, am



rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought. rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-erv-where. Lord is King; let the heav - ens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad. a - blaze to my won-dering gaze God makes His glo - ry known. rec - on - ciled, I am His child, My soul has found His rest.