

This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock (1901)

Soprano

Franklin L. Sheppard (1915)



1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-tning 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
4. This is my Fa-ther's world. A wan-derer I may roam, What-
5. This is my Fa-ther's world. From His e-ter-nal throne, He



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.
e'er my lot, it mat-ters not, My heart is still at home.
watch doth keep when I'm a-sleep, And I am not a-lone.



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
This is my Fa-ther's world. I walk a de-sert lone. In a
This is my Fa-ther's world. His love has filled my breast, I 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-ery-where.
Lord is King; let the heav-ens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad.
bush 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.