

This Is My Father's World

E \flat B \flat Cm Fm B \flat E \flat B \flat

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, and to my lis - t'ning ears,
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, the birds their car - ols raise,
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get

E \flat G Cm G Cm B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat

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

A \flat B \flat E \flat Cm Dm F B \flat

This is my Fa - ther's world: I rest me in the thought
 This is my Fa - ther's world: he shines in all that's fair;
 This is my Fa - ther's world: the bat - tle is not done;

E \flat E \flat + Cm G Cm B \flat E \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat

of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the won - ders wrought.
 in the rus - tling grass I hear him pass, he speaks to me ev - ery - where.
 Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, and earth and heav'n be one.