

This Is My Father's World

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C Em G7 C Dm7 F C G

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

5 G7sus2 C Em G7 Em G7 C G G7 C

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 Ma - ker's_ praise.
 That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is_ the Rul - er_ yet.

10 C F G7 C F CM7sus4 F C

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,

15 G7sus2 C Em G7 Em G7 C G7 C

Of_ rocks and trees, of_ skies and seas, His hand_ the won - ders_ wrought.
 In the rus - tling grass I_ hear Him pass, He speaksto me ev - 'ry - where.
 Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth_ and Heav'n be_ one.