

## **THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD**

(Maltbie D. Babcock and set to music in 1915)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mFbkBGFCYck>

This is my Father's world,  
And to my list'ning ears  
All nature sings, and round me rings  
The music of the spheres.  
This is my Father's world:  
I rest me in the thought  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas—  
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world:  
The birds their carols raise,  
The morning light, the lily white,  
Declare their Maker's praise.  
This is my Father's world:  
He shines in all that's fair;  
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,  
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world:  
Oh, let me ne'er forget  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,  
God is the ruler yet.  
This is my Father's world,  
The battle is not done:  
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,  
And earth and Heav'n be one.

[Lyrics: [https://library.timelesstruths.org/music/This\\_Is\\_My\\_Fathers\\_World/](https://library.timelesstruths.org/music/This_Is_My_Fathers_World/)]