This Is My Father's World

This is my Father's world and to my listening 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; O 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 heaven be one

Jesus who died shall be satisfied And earth and heaven be one

Words and Lyrics by Franklin Lawrence Sheppard and Mary Crawford Babcock
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