

# This Is my Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock

Franklin L. Sheppard

Soprano  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears, All  
This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise; The  
This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That

S/A

T/B

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

S/A

T/B

is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of  
is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the  
is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done; Je -

S/A

T/B

rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.  
rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.  
sus - who died shall be sat - is - fied, and earth and heav - en be one.