

# This Is My Father's World 991

*He who forms the mountains creates the wind. – Amos 4: 13*

E♭/E♭

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

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

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

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

WORDS: Maltbie D. Babcock (w. 1901)  
 MUSIC: Franklin L. Sheppard (w. 1915)  
 SEGUE TO "CAN YOU COUNT THE STARS?"

TERRA BEATA  
 S.M.D.