

Traditional Gospel Songs with Chords

Christian lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Words by Maltbie D. Babcock.
Traditional English Melody
Adapt by Franklin L. Sheppard

This is My Father's World

C G7 C
This is my Father's world,
F C G
And to my listening ears
C Am F G C
All nature sings and round me rings
C G7 C
The music of the spheres.
C F G C
This is my Father's world;
F C
I rest me in the thought
G7 C Am F G C
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas
C G7 C
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.

This is my Father's world,
Dreaming, I see His face.
I open my eyes, and in glad surprise cry,
"The Lord is in this place."
This is my Father's world,
From the shining courts above,
The Beloved One, His Only Son,
Came a pledge of deathless love.

This is my Father's world,
Should my heart be ever sad?
The lord is King let the heavens ring.
God reigns let the earth be glad.
This is my Father's world.

Now closer to Heaven bound,
For dear to God is the earth Christ trod.
No place but is holy ground.

This is my Father's world.
I walk a desert lone.
In a bush ablaze to my wondering gaze
God makes His glory known.
This is my Father's world,
A wanderer I may roam
Whate'er my lot, it matters not,
My heart is still at home.

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Alternative arrangement

          E          B7          E                  A      E          B7  
This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears  
          E                          G#7          C#m  B7      E   B7      E  
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.  
          A          E          A                  E  
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought  
                          G#7                  C#m  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
B7  E                  B7      E  
His hand the wonders wrought.