

**This Is My Fathers World-crd**  
by Maltbie D Babcock

D Bm Em A  
This is my Fathers world, and to my listening ears  
D F# Bm A7 D  
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.  
G D Bm A  
This is my Fathers world: I rest me in the thought  
D F# Bm  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
A D  
His hand the wonders wrought.

D Bm Em A  
This is my Fathers world, the birds their carols raise,  
D F# Bm A7 D  
The morning light, the lily white, declare their Makers praise.  
G D Bm A  
This is my Fathers world: He shines in all thats fair;  
D F# Bm  
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass;  
A D  
He speaks to me every- where.

D Bm Em A  
This is my Fathers world. O let me never for- get  
D F# Bm A7 D  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.  
G D Bm A  
This is my Fathers world: the battle is not done:  
D F# Bm  
Je- sus Who died shall be satis- fied,  
A D  
And earth and Heaven be one.

D Bm Em A  
This is my Fathers world, drea- ming, I see His face.  
D F# Bm A7 D  
I open eyes, and in glad sur- prise, The Lord is in this place.  
G D Bm A  
This is my Fathers world, from the shining courts a- bove,  
D F# Bm  
The Be- loved One, His Only Son,  
A D  
Came a pledge of deathless love.

D Bm Em A  
This is my Fathers world, why should my heart be sad?  
D Bm A7 D  
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring. God reigns let the earth be glad.  
G D Bm A  
This is my Fathers world. Now closer to Heaven bound,  
D F# Bm  
For dear to God is the earth Christ trod.  
A D  
No place but is holy ground.

D Bm Em A  
This is my Fathers world. I walk a desert a- lone.  
D F# Bm A7 D  
In a bush a- blaze to my wondering gaze God makes His glory known.  
G D Bm A  
This is my Fathers world, a wanderer I may roam  
D F# Bm  
What- ever my lot, it matters not,  
D A  
My heart is still at home.