

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

(words by **Maltbie D. Babcock**, 1901)

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.

REFERENCES:

- Gabriel C. S. Chi (editor). **New Songs of Praise**. Hong Kong: Baptist Press. 1976.
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- The Cyber Hymnal. **THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD**. available at <http://www.hymntime.com/tch/htm/t/i/tismyfw.htm>