

# THIS IS MY FATHERS WORLD

Page 111 Trinity Hymnal (Eb), p 437 guitar fake book (Eb)  
Violin: 58 (Eb); II-58 (Eb)

Use Capo (Eb)

D                      Bm              Em              Em7      A  
This is my Father's world, and to my      list'ning ears  
This is my Father's world, the birds their carols      raise,  
This is my Father's world. O      let me      ne'er forget

A7 D              F#      A7      F#      A7 Bm                      A7      D  
All nature      sings, and      round me      rings the music      of the      spheres.  
The morning      light, the      lil-      y      white, declare their Maker's praise.  
That though the wrong seems oft      so strong, God is the      Ruler      yet.

A7 G A7      D      Bm      Em                      A  
This is my Father's world: I      rest me in the      thought  
This is my Father's world: He      shines in all that's fair;  
This is my Father's world: the      battle is not      done;

A7 D              F#      A7              F#      A7 Bm  
Of      rocks and      trees, of              skies and seas;  
In the rustling      grass I              hear Him pass;  
Je-      sus who      died      shall be sat-      is-      fied,

A7                      A              A7 D  
His hand the      won-      ders wrought.  
He speaks to me ev-'      ry      where.  
And earth and      heav'n be      one.