

This is My Father's World

Words by Maltbie D. Babcock and Music TERRA BEATA

Intro: Am | C | D7/F# | G E7/G#

Chorus:

Am
I'll sing of Your mercies that
G D7/F# F G
lead me through valleys of sorrow to rivers of joy

Am
I'll sing of Your mercies that
G D7/F# F E7/G#
lead me through valleys of sorrow to rivers of joy

Bridge:

Am G D/F# F G
Halle - lu - jah Halle - lu - jah
Am G D/F# F E7/G#
Halle - lu - jah Halle - lu - jam

Am G/B C F Am7 G
This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
C G E Am F G C
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
Am F G C F G C
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
C G E Am F G Am (Intro)
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.
(Chorus)

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 Heav'n be one.
(Bridge)