This is my Father’s World

Fmaj7  Am  F  G
This is my Father’s world, and to my listening ears
   C  G/B  Am  G  F  G  C
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
   Am  F  C  F  D/F#  G
This is my Father’s world: I rest me in the thought
   C  G/B  Am  G
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
   F  G  C
His hand the wonders wrought.

Fmaj7  Am  F  G
This is our Father’s world. O let us not forget
   C  G/B  Am  G  F  G  C
That though the wrong is great and strong, God is the ruler yet.
   Am  F  C  F  D/F#  G
This is my Father’s world: the battle is not done:
   C  G/B  Am  G
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
   F  G  C
And earth and Heav’n be one.

\{ C  G  Am  F  C  G  C  G \}
Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is your name

Fmaj7  Am  F  G
This is my Father’s world: He shines in all that’s fair;
   C  G/B  Am  G  F  G  C
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass; He speaks to me everywhere.
   Am  F  C  F  D/F#  G
This is my Father’s world, why should my heart be sad?
   C  G/B  Am  G
The lord is King—let heaven ring.
   F  G  C
God reigns—let earth be glad.
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, dreaming, I see His face.
I ope 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. 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.