

This Is My Father's World

GOD, THE FATHER:
CREATOR & CREATION

The earth is the Lord's, and all it contains... Ps 24:1

G/A D F# B m Em7 D/F# G

This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears
This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise;
This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get

C Maj B m7 E9 F#7 B m Em7 D/F# G

All na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
The morn-ing light, the lil-y white De-clare their Mak-er's praise.
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.

A7 D G D/F# G C#7 F#m7

This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair;
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done;

B9 Em11 G Maj D/A F# B m7 Em7 A7 D

Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas— His hand the won-ders wrought.
In the rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-ery-where.
Je-sus, who died, shall be sat-is-sied, And earth and hev'n be one.

TEXT: *Maltbie D. Babcock*
MUSIC: *Trad. English melody; adapted by Franklin L. Sheppard*

TERRA BEATA
Господня вся земля