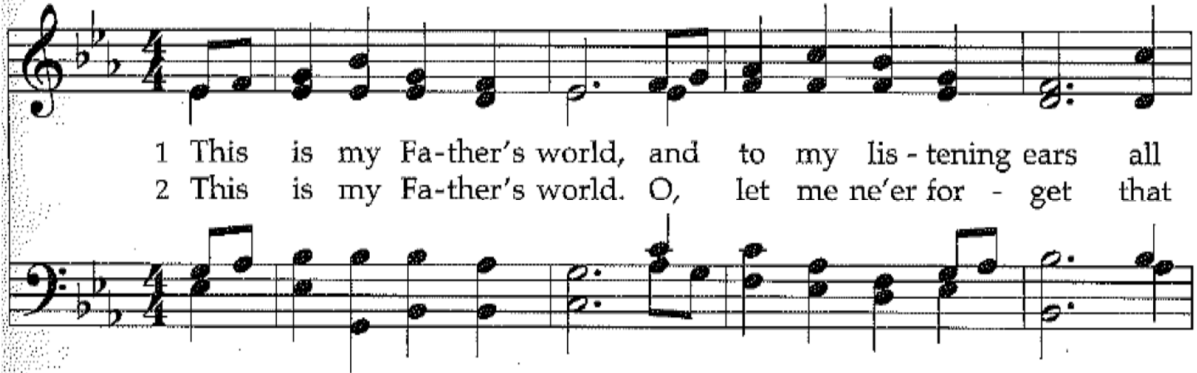
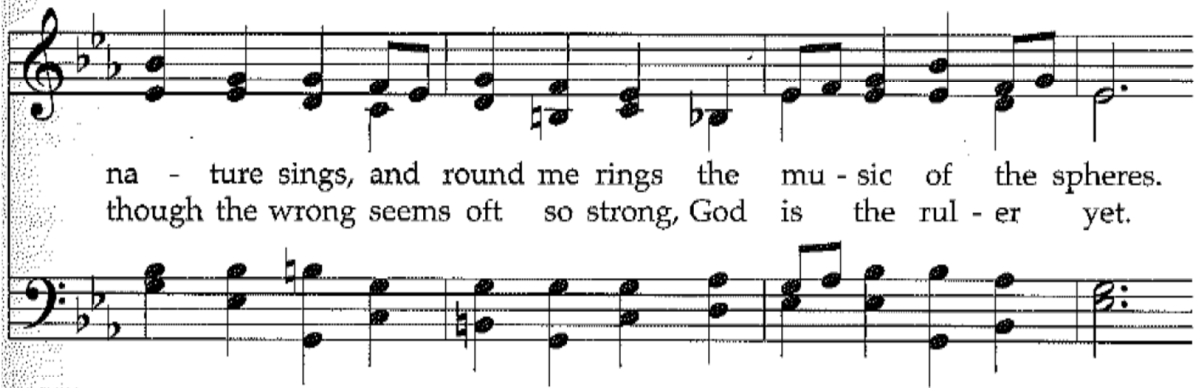


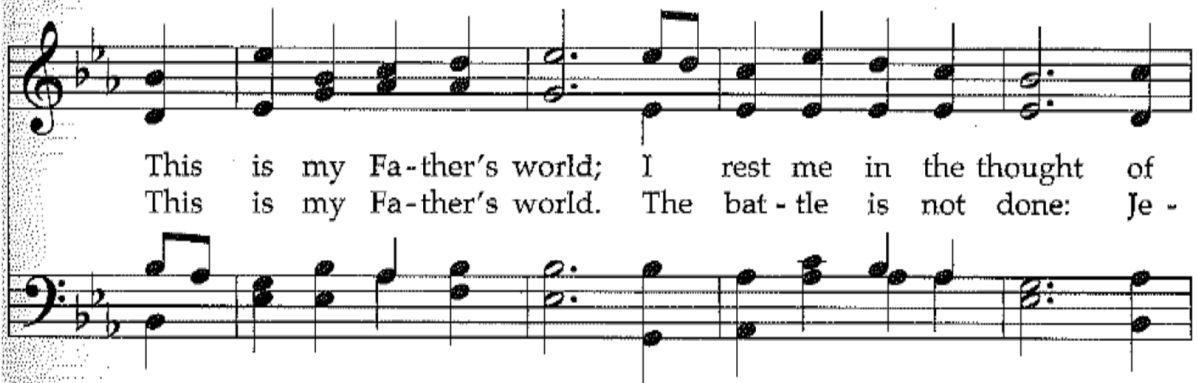
# This Is My Father's World 370



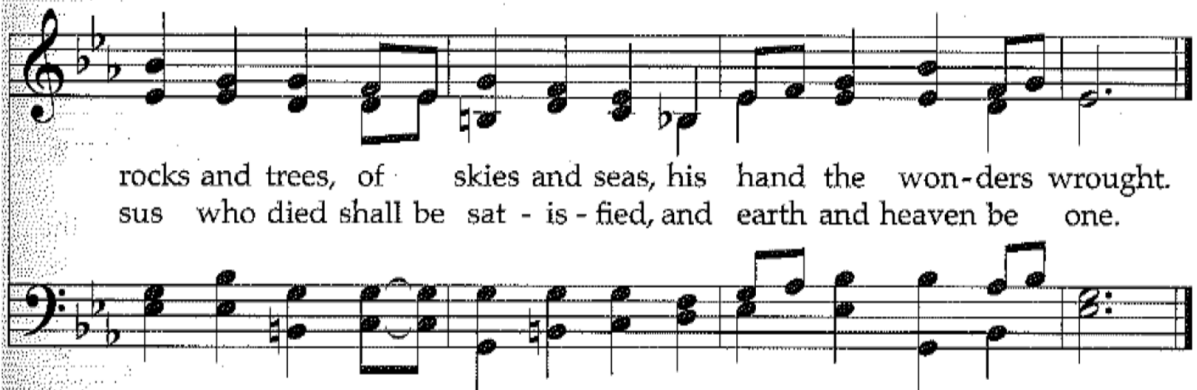
1 This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis - tening ears all  
2 This is my Fa-ther's world. O, let me ne'er for - get that



na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.  
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the rul - er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought of  
This is my Fa-ther's world. The bat - tle is not done: Je -



rocks and trees, of skies and seas, his hand the won - ders wrought.  
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, and earth and heaven be one.