

# This is My Father's World

Mattie Davenport Babcock, 1858-1901

Franklin L. Sheppard, 1852-1930

(SSAA)

arr. by Paul Knaf

**A** **B**

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-tening  
ears all na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the  
spheres. This is my Fa-ther's world; I nest me in the thought of  
rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won-ders wrought.

**C** **D**

7

2. This is my Fa-ther's world; the birds their car-ols raise; The  
The  
2. This is my Fa-ther's world) - the birds their car-ols raise  
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Mak-er's praise. This  
is my Fa-ther's world; He shines in all that's fair; In the rust-ling grass I

E P

hear him pass, He speaks to me ev-ery- where. s. This

is my Fa- ther's world, O let me neer for- get that though the

wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru- ler yet. This is my

Fa- ther's world, why should my heart be sad? The Lord is

King, let the heav- ens sing; God reigns let the earth be glad!