

# This Is My Father's World

TERRA BEATA

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-t'ning ears  
2. This is my Fa-ther's world; the birds their car - ols raise;  
3. This is my Fa-ther's world; O, let me not for - get

all na - tures sings, and 'round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.  
the morn - ing light, the lil - y white de - clare their Ma - ker's praise.  
that 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  
This is my Fa-ther's world; He shines in all that's fair;  
This is my Fa-ther's world; why should my heart be sad?

of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.  
in the rust - ling grass I hear Him pass; He speaks to me ev-'ry - where.  
The Lord is King, let the heav - ens ring! God reigns; let earth be glad!