

# This Is My Father's World

Amy Grant

This is my father's world  
And to my listening ears  
All nature sings, and round me rings  
The music of the spheres

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  
I rest me in the thought  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas  
His hand the wonders wrought

This is my father's world  
Oh, let me never forget  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong  
God is the ruler yet

This is my father's world  
Why should my heart be sad?  
The Lord is king, let the heavens ring  
God reigns, let the earth be glad

This is my father's world  
He shines in all that's fair  
In the rustling grass, I hear him pass  
He speaks to me everywhere

In the rustling grass, I hear him pass  
He speaks to me everywhere