

This Is My Father's World

Chris Rice

This is my Father's world
And to my listening ears
All nature sings, and around me rings
The music of the spheres
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
The birds their carols raise
The morning light, the lily white
Declare their Maker's praise
This is my Father's world
He shines in all that's fair
In the rustling grass I can hear Him pass
He speaks to me everywhere

This is my Father's world
Oh, let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong
God is the ruler yet!
This is my Father's world
The battle is not done
Jesus who died will be satisfied
And earth and heaven be one

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