



This is my father's world

TERRA BEATA

Trad. engl. Melodie; Text: Maltbie D. Babcock (1901); Arr.: Franklin L. Sheppard

$\text{♩} = 132$

Verse

This is my Fa - ther's world,
This is my Fa - ther's world,
This is my Fa - ther's world,

3

and to my lis - tening ears
the birds their car - ols raise,
O let me ne'er for - get

5

all na - ture sings, and round me rings
the morn - ing light, the lil - y white,
that though the wrong seems oft so strong,

7

the mu - sic of the spheres.
de - clare their Mak - er's praise.
God is the Rul - er yet.

9

This is my Fa - ther's world:
 This is my Fa - ther's world:
 This is my Fa - ther's world:

11

I rest me in the thought
 he shines in all that's fair;
 the bat - tle is not done;

13

of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
 in the rus - tling grass I shall be hear him pass,
 Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied,

15

his hand the won - ders wrought.
 he speaks to me ev - ery where.
 and earth and heav'n be one.