This Is My Father's World  "Terra Beata"

Maltbie D. Babcock (1858-1901)  Trad. English
Descant and Organ Part by Paul Halley

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

2 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
   This is my Father's world; He shines in all that's fair; In the
   rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the wonders wrought.

   rustling grass I hear him pass; He speaks to me everywhere.
Ah! let me ne'er forget though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet.

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

This
is, this is my Father's world; The battle is not done, Jesus shall be satisfied, And earth and heav'n be one.

Jesus, who died, shall be satisfied, And earth and heav'n be one.