

Adapted from Maltbie D. Babcock

Franklin L. Sheppa

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-tening
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for -

ears All na - ture sings, and round me rings The
 raise; The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De -
 get That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God

mu - sic of the spheres. This is my Fa - ther's
 clare their Mak - er's praise. This is my Fa - ther's
 is the rul - er yet. This is my Fa - ther's

world: I rest me in the thought Of rocks and trees, of
 world: He shines in all that's fair; In the rus-ting grass I
 world: How could my heart be sad? The Lord is King: let

skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.
 hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - ery - where.
 heav - ens ring! God reigns: let the Earth be glad!

We Come to Thee, O Lord 43

Adam Geibel

We come to Thee, O Lord, in si - lent prayer; Our

hearts to Thee, Our hearts to Thee Are o - pen

now. A - men, A - men.