

**My Fathers World**  
**Gungor**

[Instrumental]

**F G C**

[Verse]

**C**            **G**            **C**  
This is my Father s world,  
      **F**        **C**            **G**  
and to my listening ears  
      **C**            **Am**            **F**        **G**        **C**  
all nature sings, and round me rings  
      **F**        **G**        **C**  
the music of the spheres.  
      **C**        **F** **G**        **C**  
This is my Father s world:  
      **F**        **G**        **C**  
I rest me in the thought  
      **C**            **Am**            **F**        **G**        **C**  
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
      **F**        **G**        **C**  
his hand the wonders wrought.

[Instrumental]

**F G C**

[Verse]

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 hear him pass;  
he speaks to me everywhere.

[Instrumental]

**F G C**

[Verse]

This is my Father s world.  
O let me ne er 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!