

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 never 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!