
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

Maltbie D. Babcock was an American Presbyterian Minister at the end of the 19th century. He wrote a lot of poems and hymns (words and music). He took frequent walks along the Niagara Escarpment to enjoy the overlook's panoramic vista of upstate New York scenery and Lake Ontario, telling his wife Katherine he was "going out to see the Father's world". The original poem contained sixteen four line stanzas.

The tune was adapted from a traditional English melody by Franklin L. Sheppard, a hymn composer who was a close friend of Babcock.

WORDS:

1 This is my Father's world,
And to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas--
His hand the wonders wrought.

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:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

3 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:
The battle is not done,
Jesus who died will be satisfied
And heaven and earth be one.

It is a celebration of God's creation.