

No. 196. This is My Father's World.

(TERRA BEATA.)

Traditional English Melody.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK.

Arranged by S. F. L.

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-'ning ears, All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That

na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
 morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Mak-er's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.

D.S.—rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
D.S.—rust-ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.
D.S.—sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav-en be one.

This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-

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No. 197. Dear Lord and Father of Mankind.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

(REST.)

FREDERICK C. MAKER.

1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our fev-'rish ways; Re-clothe us
 2. In sim-ple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian sea, The gra-cious
 3. O Sab-bath rest by Gal-i-lee! O calm of hills a-bove! Where Je-sus
 4. Drop Thy still dews of qui-et-ness, Till all our strivings cease; Take from our
 5. Breathe thro'the hearts of our de-sire Thy cool-ness and Thy balm; Let sense be