

This Is My Father's World

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-tening 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.

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: why should my heart be sad? The

rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the won - ders wrought.  
 rust - ling grass I hear him pass; he speaks to me ev - ery - where.  
 Lord is King; let the heav - ens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad!

WORDS: Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901

MUSIC: Trad. English melody; adapt. by Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915

TERRA BEATA

SMD

## 152 I Sing the Almighty Power of God

1. I sing the al-might - y power of God, that made the moun-tains  
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, who filled the earth with  
 3. There's not a plant or flower be - low, but makes thy glo - ries

rise, that spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, and built the loft - y skies.  
 food, who formed the crea-tures thru the Word, and then pro-nounced them good.  
 known, and clouds a - rise, and tem-pests blow, by or - der from thy throne;

I sing the wis-dom that or-dained the sun to rule the day;  
 Lord, how thy won-ders are dis-played, wher - e'er I turn my eye,  
 while all that bor-rows life from thee is ev - er in thy care;

the moon shines full at God's com-mand, and all the stars o - bey.  
 if I sur-vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky.  
 and ev-ery-where that we can be, thou, God, art pres - ent there.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1715  
 MUSIC: Trad. English melody; arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

FOREST GREEN  
 CMD

CREATION, *see further:*

62 All Creatures of Our God and King    587 All Things Come of Thee

## Lift High the Cross

159

*Refrain (Unison)*

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim

*Fine*

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

*Harmony*

1. Come, Chris-tians, fol - low this tri - um - phant sign. The  
 2. Each new - born ser - vant of the Cru - ci - fied bears  
 3. O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree, as  
 4. So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be: Praise

*D.C.*

hosts of God in u - ni - ty com - bine.  
 on the brow the seal of him who died.  
 thou hast prom - ised, draw the world to thee.  
 to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry!

WORDS: George William Kitchin and Michael Robert Newbolt, 1916, alt.  
 MUSIC: Sydney Hugo Nicholson, 1916

CRUCIFER  
 10 10 with Refrain

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