

## #143 This is My Father's World

Traditional Melody/Franklin Lawrence Sheppard | Maltbie Davenport Babcock ©Public Domain

This is my Father's world, and to my list'ning 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

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

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 shall be satisfied  
and earth and heaven be one

## Still

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Hide me now, Under Your wings  
Cover me Within Your mighty hand

**When the oceans rise and thunders roar  
I will soar with You above the storm  
Father You are King over the flood  
I will be still and know You are God**

Find rest my soul, In Christ alone  
Know His power, In quietness and trust

**Chorus  
I will be still and know You are God**

## All Things New

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Peace be still, You are near;  
There's nowhere we can go that You won't shine redemption's light;  
Our guilt withdrawn. And as You rise, we come alive;  
The grave has lost, the old is gone.

And You're making all things new,  
You are making all things new;  
You are making all things new, and we are free.

Hope is found, You are here;  
Our hearts forever sealed by this love that came for us;  
Now we are Yours. And as You rise, we come alive.

And You're making all things new,  
You are making all things new;  
You are making all things new, and we are free.

Your love never ending, Your grace never failing;  
Redemption is calling us home. (repeat)

And You're making all things new,  
You are making all things new;  
You are making all things new, and we are free. (repeat)