

Canadian Missionary

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Limb

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No. 11

My Father's World

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
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.
From His eternal throne
He watch doth keep when I'm asleep,
And I am not alone.

This is my Father's world.
Now closer to Heaven bound,
For dear to God is the earth Christ trod
No place but is holy ground.

This is my Father's world
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seem 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.

Maltbie Babcock.