

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:

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:

Why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King: let the heavens ring!
God reigns; let earth be glad!

1 Lead on, O King eternal!

The day of march has come;
henceforth in fields of conquest
your tents shall be our home.
Through days of preparation
your grace has made us strong,
and now, O King eternal,
we lift our battle song.

2 Lead on, O King eternal,
till sin's fierce war shall cease,
and holiness shall whisper
the sweet amen of peace;
for not with swords' loud clashing,
nor roll of stirring drums;
with deeds of love and mercy
the heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King eternal:

we follow, not with fears,
for gladness breaks like morning
where'er your face appears;
your cross is lifted o'er us;
we journey in its light.
The crown awaits the conquest;
lead on, O God of might!

1 God is so good;

God is so good;
God is so good;
God's so good to me.

2 God cares for me;

God cares for me;
God cares for me;
God's so good to me.

3 God loves me so;

God loves me so;
God loves me so;
God's so good to me.

4 God is so good;

God is so good;
God is so good;
God's so good to me.