

This Is My Father's World

1

この世はみな 神の世界
あめつちすべてが 歌い交わす
岩も木々も 空も海も

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.

み神のみわざを ほめたたえる

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
declare their Maker's praise.

2

この世はみな 神の世界
鳥の音、花の香、主をたたえる
朝日、夕日 空に映えて
み神のみわざを 語り告げる

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.

3

この世はみな 神の世界
悪魔の力が 世に満ちても
わが心に 迷いはなし

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 Heav'n be one.

主こそがこの世を治められる

This is my Father's world, dreaming, I see His face.
I open my eyes, and in glad surprise cry,
"The Lord is in this place."
This is my Father's world, from the shining courts above,
The Beloved One, His Only Son,
Came—a pledge of deathless love.

This is my Father's world, should my heart be ever sad?
The lord is King—let the heavens ring.
God reigns—let the earth be glad.
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. I walk a desert lone.
In a bush ablaze to my wondering gaze
God makes His glory known.
This is my Father's world, a wanderer I may roam
Whate'er my lot, it matters not,
My heart is still at home.