

Hymn lyrics 2.28.21

Come, Sing a Song with Me

Verse 1)

Come, sing a song with me,
come, sing a song with me,
come, sing a song with me,
that I might know your mind.

(Chorus)

And I'll bring you hope
when hope is hard to find,
and I'll bring a song of love
and a rose in the wintertime.

Verse 2)

Come, dream a dream with me,
come, dream a dream with me,
come, dream a dream with me,
that I might know your mind.

(Chorus)

And I'll bring you hope
when hope is hard to find,
and I'll bring a song of love
and a rose in the wintertime.

Verse 3)

Come, walk in rain with me,
come, walk in rain with me,
come, walk in rain with me,
that I might know your mind.

(Chorus)

And I'll bring you hope
when hope is hard to find,
and I'll bring a song of love
and a rose in the wintertime.

Verse 4)

Come, share a rose with me,
come, share a rose with me,
come, share a rose with me,
that I might know your mind.

(Chorus)

And I'll bring you hope
when hope is hard to find,
and I'll bring a song of love
and a rose in the wintertime.

How Could Anyone

How could anyone ever tell you you were anything less than beautiful?
How could anyone ever tell you you were less than whole?
How could anyone fail to notice that your loving is a miracle?
How deeply you're connected to my soul.

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How could anyone ever tell you you were less than whole?
How could anyone fail to notice that your loving is a miracle?
How deeply you're connected to my soul.

Blue Boat Home

Verse 1)

Though below me, I feel no motion
Standing on these mountains and plains.
Far away from the rolling ocean
Still my dry land heart can say:
I've been sailing all my life now
Never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel
And the earth is my blue boat home.

Verse 2)

Sun, my sail and moon, my rudder
As I ply the starry sea,
Leaning over the edge in wonder
Casting questions into the deep.
Drifting here with my ship's companions
All we kindred pilgrim souls,
Making our way by the lights of the heavens
In our beautiful blue boat home.

Verse 3)

I give thanks to the waves upholding me
Hail the great winds urging me on,
Greet the infinite sea before me
Sing the sky my sailor's song:
I was born upon the fathoms
Never harbor or port have I known.
The wide universe is the ocean I travel
And the earth is my blue boat home.