

# UUFB Hymns

April 26, 2026



**"WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS"** - parody

*Sung to the traditional tune of "What a Friend We Have in Jesus" - words by Rev. Tony Larsen*

What a friend we have in Jesus, what a friend in Socrates.  
What a friend we have in Buddha,  
to the kingdom we have keys.  
We believe in many saviors, we believe in many seers.  
Souls whose universal gospel,  
speaks to us across the years.

What a friend we have in Moses,  
what a friend in Esther, too.  
We have Lao-tzi and Confucius, and a prophet lives in you.  
When you're weak and heavy laden,  
cumbered with a load of care,  
Think of friends throughout the ages,  
ev'ry when and ev'rywhere.

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged.  
U U saints are ev'rywhere.  
Souls like President John Adams, souls like Olympia Brown.  
Oh, what friends we have to guide us.  
Oh, what sages we have found.

What a friend in Charles Darwin, what a friend in Susan B.  
What a friend in Clara Barton,  
they all helped to make us free.  
What a friend in P.T. Barnum, what a friend in Jefferson.  
We've four hundred years of friendship,  
and you bet there's more to come.



**"Overexamined Life" by Megan Makeever**

**\*Sing-along section in bold**

One Sunday afternoon, I had some time to myself  
So I picked up a big book I saw layin' on the shelf  
It was by a dude named Plato, thought his name had sounded cool  
So I cracked open that book instead of going to the pool

That dude had said the unexamined life is not worth living  
And I took those words to heart and cancelled all plans to go swimming  
Took a trip down to the library where I started to consume  
A daily dose of Kierkegaard and a hearty bite of Hume

**\*CHORUS SING ALONG:**

**O Plate-O, I got too many thoughts on my Plate-O  
I think I made a big mistake, O  
By asking "Why?"  
O Plate-O, I don't remember the last time I ate O  
But I'm starting to hate-o, my overexamined life**

For many many weeks I continued my search  
Pondering so deeply why the heck I'm on this earth  
Stopped going out, too busy contemplating time and space  
Read Camus until I turned blue in the face

Stopped showering, stopped shaving, there's no time for laundry loads  
When one's thinkin' of existence, tryin' to crack life's code  
But alas, amidst the hours spent wondering what life means  
I ran out of toilet paper and all my cans of beans

**CHORUS**

At the grocery store, I bumped into my swimmin' buddy Jim  
He said, "miss you at the pool, where on earth have you been?"  
"Oh, reflecting on the self and if cause leads to effect  
If our actions really matter as tiny human specks."

Jim looked at me with softness, put his hand upon my heart  
He said, "I remember my days pickin' life apart"  
No man has solved this puzzle, I can I give you a suggestion  
Stop searching for the answer and start loving all the questions

**CHORUS x 2**



**Hymn #1002: "Comfort Me" by Mimi Bornstein-Doble**

Comfort me, comfort me, comfort me, oh my soul (2x)  
Sing with me, sing with me, sing with me, oh my soul (2x)



**Hymn #346: "Come, Sing a Song with Me" Words & music: Carolyn McDade (REVISED LYRICS)**

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

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.

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

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.

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

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.

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

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.



**Hymn #402: "From You I Receive"** *by Joseph & Nathan Segal*

From you I receive, to you I give, together we share, and from this we live. (2x)