

UUFB Hymns

September 13, 2026



Hymn #1046: "Shall We Gather at the River"

Words & music: Robert Lowry

Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod,
with its crystal tide forever, flowing by the throne of God?

Chorus:

Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river,
gather with the saints at the river, that flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river, washing up its silver spray,
we will walk and worship ever, all the happy golden day. *Chorus*

Ere we reach the shining river, lay we ev'ry burden down.
Grace our spirits will deliver, and provide a robe and a crown. *Chorus*

Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease,
soon our happy hearts will quiver, with the melody of peace. *Chorus*



"Fountain of Peace"

Words: Roberta Bard, Music: Rowland Hugh Prichard

There's a little fountain of peace / In my heart, in my heart
There's a little fountain of peace / In my heart

Water so sweet to taste / May lend my life a little more grace
Make the world a little happier place / In my heart

There's a little fountain of peace / In your heart, in your heart
There's a little fountain of peace / In your heart

That little fountain of peace / Its waters shall never cease
If you tend it it will increase / In your heart

Maybe someday the little fountain will overflow
And spill its shimmering waters on this old dusty world we know

A fountain in my heart / A stream in my neighborhood
A river running through this land / An ocean all around the world, oh

There's a little fountain of peace / In my heart, in my heart
There's a little fountain of peace / In my heart, in my heart

Water so sweet to taste / May lend my life a little more grace
Make the world a little happier place / In my heart



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)



“Keepers of the Earth” by Joyce Poley

We are blessed by every river, every river makes us whole.
With its riches and its beauty, every river feeds our soul.

And we are called as keepers of the earth, we are called to speak its sacred worth.
For our children, and our children’s children, we are called as keepers of the earth.

We are blessed by every mountain, every mountain makes us whole
with its riches and its beauty, every mountain feeds our soul.

And we are called as keepers of the earth, we are called to speak its sacred worth.
For our children, and our children’s children, we are called as keepers of the earth.

We are blessed by every forest, every forest makes us whole,
With it’s riches and its beauty, every forest feeds our soul

And we are called as keepers of the earth, we are called to speak its sacred worth.
For our children, and our children’s children, we are called as keepers of the earth.
For our children, and our children’s children, we are called as keepers of the earth.



Hymn #1064: “Blue Boat Home”

Words: Peter Mayer; Music: Roland Hugh Prichard; Keyboard arr. Jason Shelton

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.

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.

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.