

Blue Boat Home

Peter Mayer (UUA) / Hyfrydol



Though be - low me I feel no mo - tion, Stan - ding on these moun - tains and plains,
Sun my sa - il and moon my ru - dder, As I ply the sta - rry sea,
I give thanks to the waves up - hol - ding me, Hail the great winds ur - ging me on,



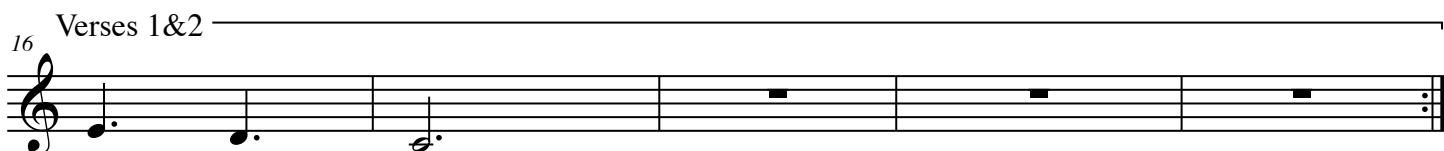
Far a - way from the ro - lling o - cean, Still my dry land hea - rt can say,
Lea - ning o - ver the edge in wo - nder, Cas - ting que - stions in - to the deep,
Greet the in - fi - nite sea be - fo - re me, Sing the sky my sai - lor's song,



I've been sai - ling all my li - fe now, Ne - ver har - bour or port have I known, The
Dri - fting here with my ship's com - pa - nions, All we ki - ndred wa - nd'ring souls,
I was bo - rn u - pon the fa - thoms, Ne - ver har - bour or port have I known, The



wide u - ni - verse is the o - cean I tra - vel, And the Earth is my
Ma - king our way by the lights of the hea - vens, In our beau - ti - ful
wide u - ni - verse is the o - cean I tra - vel, And the Earth is my



blue boat home.
blue boat home. - - - - -



blue boat home, And the Earth is my blue boat home.