Drifting Down

1. You are drifting far from shore, leaning on the idle oar. You are drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; You are drifting with the tide, to the ocean wild and wide, You are drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down.

2. Light up on the Home-land shore give you warning o'er and o'er, You are drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; Soon beyond the harbor bar will your boat be carried far, You are drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down.

3. Voices from the Home-land shore fainter grow, as they implore, You are drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; O, my brother, do not wait! Heed them ere it be too late, Ere forever you have drifted, drifted down.

Words: Jessie Brown Pounds
Music: W. E. M. Hackleman
Drifting Down

dark and awful sea; You are drifting down From a father's loving care
dark and awful sea; You are drifting, slowly drifting.

To the blackness of despair, You are drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down.

drifting down.