Drifting Toward The Golden Shore

1. I am drifting down the stream of time, Yes, drifting 'tward the golden shore.
   But I do not heed the billows, For the out each day, But I do not dread the voyage, For my
   Savior guides my oar, As I'm drifting 'tward the golden shore.
   Where my lov'd ones wait, As I'm drifting 'tward the golden gate.

2. I am drifting down the stream of time, Yes, nearing now the golden gate.
   I am nearer to that life eternal out each day, But I do not dread the voyage, For my
   Savior guides my way, As I'm drifting farther out each day.

3. I am drifting down the stream of time, Yes, drifting farther
   I am drifting, Yes, drifting, I am

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Music: C. E. Leslie

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drift-ing t'ward the gold-en shore, But I do not heed the bill-ows,

For the Sav-ior guides my oar, As I'm drift-ing t'ward the gold-en shore.