Drifting

1. Drifting away to the haven of rest, Sail ing to
   port with the happy and blest, Voices of loved ones are
   calling ns there— Calling the weary to rest.

2. Drifting away far beyond the blue sea, Valley of
   toils where no part ing days come, Storms are all past, and all
   down to us here Calling us over the sea.

3. Drifting away to that beautiful home End ed earth’s
   tears wiped away There in that beautiful home.

Chorus

Drifting away, Drifting away,

way, Drifting away we are drifting away.

Words and Music: Will H. Ruebush