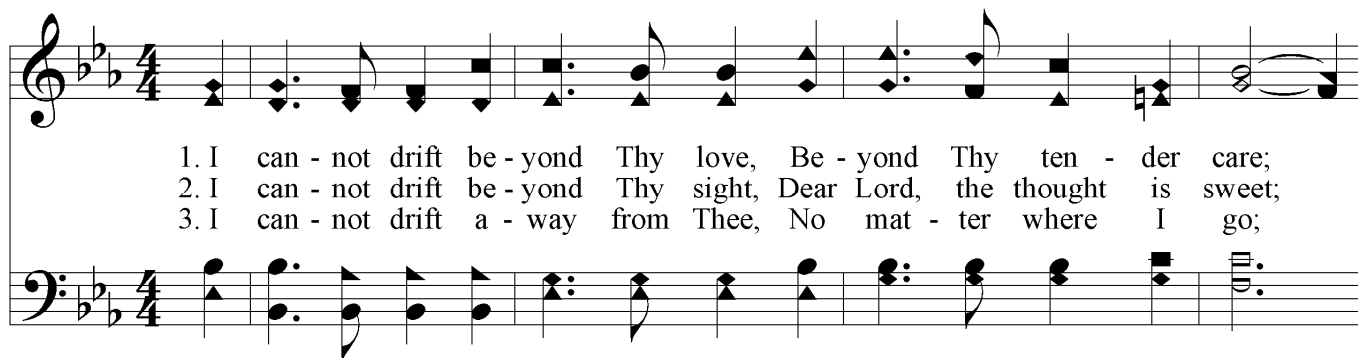
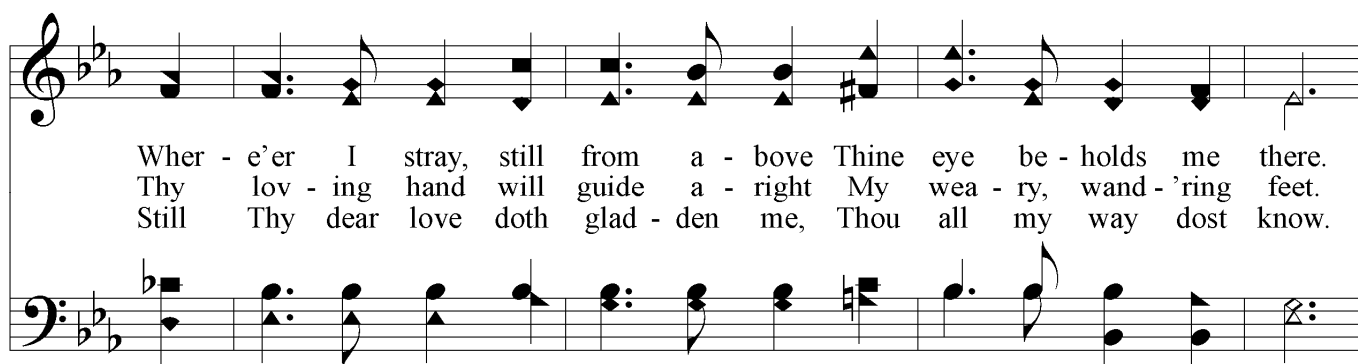


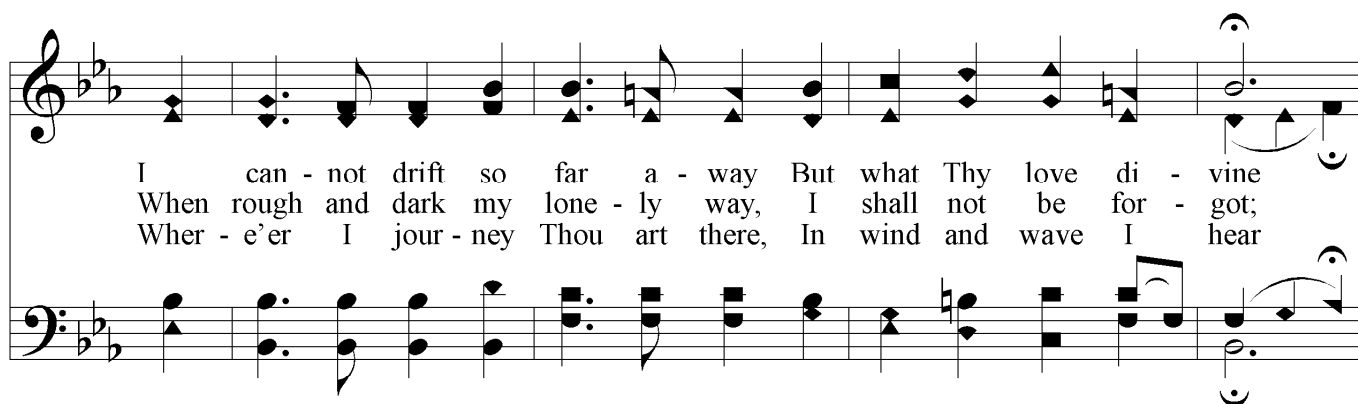
I Cannot Drift Beyond Thy Love



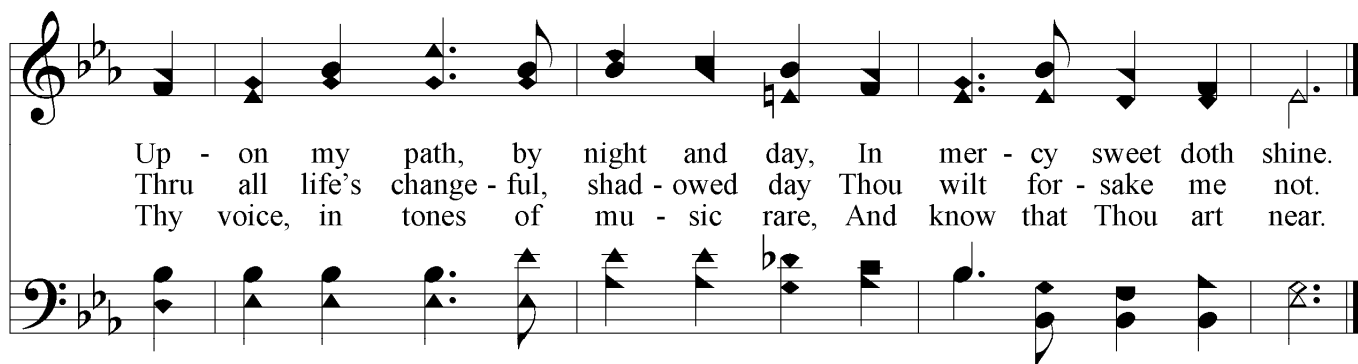
1. I can - not drift be - yond Thy love, Be - yond Thy ten - der care;
2. I can - not drift be - yond Thy sight, Dear Lord, the thought is sweet;
3. I can - not drift a - way from Thee, No mat - ter where I go;



Wher - e'er I stray, still from a - bove Thine eye be - holds me there.
Thy lov - ing hand will guide a - right My wea - ry, wand - 'ring feet.
Still Thy dear love doth glad - den me, Thou all my way dost know.



I can - not drift so far a - way But what Thy love di - vine
When rough and dark my lone - ly way, I shall not be for - got;
Wher - e'er I jour - ney Thou art there, In wind and wave I hear



Up - on my path, by night and day, In mer - cy sweet doth shine.
Thru all life's change - ful, shad - owed day Thou wilt for - sake me not.
Thy voice, in tones of mu - sic rare, And know that Thou art near.

Words by Ida L. Reed

Music by William J. Kirkpatrick