Drifting With The Tide

2. Whither art thou drifting? Time ebbs swift away; Soon the dimming twillight shall conclude the day.
3. One hath come to guide thee; One who never fails; One whose power constrains drifteth. Time and tides, and gales.

Chorus:

Drifting with the tide, Turn thy bark aside; Danger lurks before thee,
Surely shall betide. Life is not mere drifting, ‘Tis struggling against the tide.

Words: Flora Kirkland
Music: P. P. Bilhorn

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