

Drifting With The Tide

1. Whith - er art thou drift - ing 'Neath life's cloud-less sky Whith - er art thou
 2. Whith - er art thou drift - ing? Time ebbs swift a - way; Soon the dim - ming
 3. One hath come to guide thee, One who nev - er fails; One whose pow'r con -

drift - ing? Swift the mo - ments fly. Clouds may gath - er o'er thee, -
 twi - light Shall con - clude the day. Where shall eve - ning find thee,
 troll - eth Times and tides, and gales. Seek His will - ing guid - ance;

Who shall be thy guide? Storms may sore be - set thee, Whith - er wilt thou hide?
 With its fad - ing light? Whith - er cast thy an - chor For the com - ing night?
 Trust His might - y hand; He will be thy Pi - lot To the bet - ter land.

Chorus

Drift - ing with the tide, Turn thy bark a - side; Dan - ger lurks be - fore thee,

Sure - ly shall be - tide. Life is not mere drift - ing, 'Tis strug - gling 'gainst the tide.