Drift With Me.

Lyric by HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by JEROME KERN.

(Humming)

In the land of Lovers' Fancy fair, Where On the river bank, the lotus flows, With
they build castles in the air;
The lotus blossoms
lulling perfumes, charm the hours,
The world of work a-
grows.

And a mystic river flows.
You may

day.
For a while is far away.

All the

have no guide to lead you there.
But you may find it
day, the sky is cloudless blue.
At night, the stars shine

unaware.
'Tis often found by chance,
In the

just for you.
All sorrows disappear,
In that

5455-4 Drift With Me.
by-ways of romance  Discover it,
Some-
land of Sou-ve-nir  All cares are gone.  All
day, you may, And then, with me, to-day, you'll say:
Joys are new, And hap-py voices sing to you:

Refrain.

Drift with me un-der the a-zure sky.

All un-heed-ed, the gold-en mo-ments fly;  Here,
Life holds no regret, and for a little while we may forget
That river fair is lovers' dreams; a silver thread, it brightly gleams.
Thro' the youth that's like a summer day, drift on to Eden far away,
To the Eden far away.