By the writers of "Some Day I'll Make You Glad"

While We Drift Along

Words by
MAX C. FREEDMAN

Valse moderato

Music by
HARRY D. SQUIRES

Piano

Voice

Hear the song of the birds in the trees
See the sweet whip-poor-will in the nest

breeze whisper sweet melodies
The moon in the sky, shines

call to his mate in the west
The stars gleam above, the

on you and I

As we go drifting by,
night thrills with love

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Chorus  Slow with expression

Drifting 'neath the moon-beams In our ship of love,

Down the stream of dreams with you sweetheart To the land of

flowers, where we'll spend love's hours I could drift forever

With you by my side While to you I'm singing love's old song

Clinging to you while we drift along.