



Drifted Away.

Words by J. A. McDONALD.

Music by T. R. G. JOZÉ, Mus. D.
S cres - cen - do.

VOICE. 1. My heart is full of
sun shone clear in
shall it be that

PIANO. *p*
§

pain and woe, Mine eyes are full of tears, My thoughts go back to
those old days, The woods were full of song; We wan-dered on in
we may meet, And be as once we were When hearts were true, and

p
§

long a - go - A - cross the wea - ry years : Then life was sweet, and
love's sweet maze, And did not think it long : Ah ! then the sky was
life was sweet, And all the world was fair ? When shall the sun shine

p
§

cres - - cen - do. dim - in - u - en - do. cres cen - do.

love was true, My heart from care was free ;..... But now Time's tide has
 al - ways blue, And all was fair to see ;..... But now Time's tide has
 out a - new, A - cross Time's foam - tossed sea,..... And sil - v'ry waves be

drift - ed you A - way, sweet-heart, from me! Then life was sweet, and
 drift - ed you A - way, sweet-heart, from me! Ah! then the sky was
 drift - ing you Once more, sweet-heart, to me? When shall the sun shine

Ped. *

a piacere.

love was true, My heart from care was free ; But now Time's tide has drift - ed you A -
 al - ways blue, And all was fair to see ; But now Time's tide has drift - ed you A -
 out a - new, A - cross Time's foam-tossed sea, And sil - v'ry waves be drift - ing you Once

colla voce.

FINE. D.C. §

- way, sweet - heart, from me! 2. The
 - way, sweet - heart, from me! 3. When
 more, sweet - heart, to me?

FINE. *ritard.* D.C. §