

# Drift With Me

Messrs. Shubert

PRESENT

# Girls will be Girls

THE NEW COMEDY WITH MUSIC

By

Jerome D. Kern

LYRICS BY

Harry B. Smith

## Vocal

I Wonder Why	-	-	-	-	.60
It Can't Be Done	-	-	-	-	.60
We'll See	-	-	-	-	.60
Who Cares	-	-	-	-	.60
Drift With Me	-	-	-	-	.60

T. B. HARMS  
AND  
FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER  
NEW YORK



# Drift With Me.

Lyric by  
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by  
JEROME KERN.

*(Humming.)*

Mm Mm

Piano

Mm M - M - M.

In the land of Lov - ers' Fan - cy fair, — Where  
On the riv - er bank, the lo - tus flow'rs, — With

Copyright MCMXVI by T. B. Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, N.Y.

5455-4 All Rights Reserved.

International Copyright Secured.



they build cas - tles in the air, — The lo - tus blos - soms  
lull - ing per - fumes, charm the hours, The world of work - a -

grow, And a mys - tic riv - er flows. You may  
day, For a while is far a - way. All the

have no guide to lead you there, — But you may find it  
day, the sky is cloud - less blue, — At night, the stars shine

un - a - ware, — 'Tis of - ten found by chance, In the  
just for you, — All sor - rows dis - ap - pear, In that



by - ways of ro - mance — Dis - cov - er 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 voi - ces sing to you: —

*rall.*

Refrain.

Drift with me un - der the a - zure sky, —

All un - heed - ed, the gold - en mo - ments fly; Here,



life holds no re - gret, ——— And for a lit - tle while we may for -

get That riv - er fair is lov - er's dreams; A sil - ver thread, it

bright - ly gleams, Thro' the youth that's like a sum - mer day, Drift on to

E - den far a - way, To the E - den far a - way. way. —



ONE OF THE SENSATIONAL SONG SUCCESSES OF THE  
NEW MUSICAL COMEDY

# "VERY GOOD EDDIE"

## BABES IN THE WOOD

Words by  
JEROME KERN  
and  
SCHUYLER GREENE.

Music by  
JEROME KERN.

Refrain. *p-mf*

Give me — your hand, here where — we stand,  
Give me — your hand, I un - der - stand,

We're off — to Slum-ber - land,  
We're off — to Slum-ber - land,

Come, dry — your eyes; I'll sym - pa - thize  
With you, — I'll go al - though — we've no

Copyright MCMXV by T. B. Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, N.Y.  
All Performing rights reserved by the Composer. International Copyright Secured.

### FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS