

I Cannot Drift Beyond Thy Love

Ida Reed, 1892.

William Kirkpatrick.

I cannot drift beyond Thy love,  
Beyond Thy tender care;  
Where'er I stray, still from above  
Thine eye beholds me there.

I cannot drift so far away  
But what Thy love divine  
Upon my path, by night and day,  
In mercy sweet doth shine.

I cannot drift beyond Thy sight:  
Dear Lord, the thought is sweet;  
Thy loving hand will guide aright  
My weary, wandering feet.  
When rough and dark my lonely way,  
I shall not be forgot;  
Thro' all life's changeful, shadowed day  
Thou wilt forsake me not.

I cannot drift away from Thee,  
No matter where I go;  
Still Thy dear love doth gladden me,  
Thou all my way dost know.  
Where'er I journey Thou art there,  
In wind and wave I hear  
Thy voice, in tones of music rare,  
And know that Thou art near.