

The Clouds Drift By

Dean Reed Guymon
arr. Caleb Cuzner

A Floating Waltz, ♩ = 120

Voice

mf §

The clouds drift by in the dark - ened
guid - ance true, will guide me and

Piano

mf §

E_b F_m G_m F_m E_b G_m/D C_m

8

sky, but they don't know where they're go-ing. We're not like clouds, join-ing
you to the glo - ry He has pro mised. To be bap - tized, have the

E_b/B_b F_m/A_b E_b/G B_b C_m/G D^o/F C_m/G B_b E_b G_m/D

15

aim - less crowds, drift-ing where dark winds are blow-ing. The way is
Ho - ly Ghost, and in ev - 'ry way be hon - est. In tem - ples

C_m E_b/B_b F_m/A_b B_b E_b B_b⁷/A_b F_m B_b⁷ E_b

2 22

clear, for our Lord is near, so we each know where we're head-ing.
 too, there is more to do, to bring hap - pi - ness for - ev - er.

Gm/D Cm Eb/Bb Fm/Ab Eb/Bb Fm/C Eb/Bb Bb Cm/G

28 **To Coda**

The path is straight, not con trolled by fate; His true gos - pel
 We're not like clouds; we're not pushed by crowds. No not

D°/F Cm/G Bb Eb Gm/D Cm Eb/Bb **To Coda** Fm/Ab Abmaj7

34 *f*

we are spread-ing. The Spi - rit of Christ shows the way.

Bb Eb Eb7/Db Fm/C Eb7/Bb Ab Eb

He does not leave an - y - one drift ing. We each know what's

Eb7 Ab Bb Ab/C Eb7 Eb7/Db Ab/C Eb/Bb Ab Eb7/G Ab

D.S. al Coda

mf

right and we know what's wrong. We al-read - y know with - out sift-ing. His

Eb Bb7 Cm D°/F Cm/F F/A Cm/G F/C Bb Cm/G D°/F Cm/G Bb

D.S. al Coda

53 \oplus Coda

us, no, no, no, no, ne-ver.

\oplus Coda

Fm/Ab Abmaj7 Bb Fm/Ab Bb Eb Gm/D Cm Eb/Bb

58 *rit...* *Fm/Ab Bb Gm/Bb Bb Eb Bb Eb*