

Drift Down, Drift Down

Text by *Harold Simpson* (1909-1955) [Br?]

Set by *Sir Landon Ronald* (1873-1938) [Br]

Drift **down,** **drift** **down** **from** **the** **skies,**
[dɹɪft da:ʊn dɹɪft da:ʊn fɹʌm ðə ska:ɪz]

Little white snowflakes falling fast;
Like sleep that falls on tired eyes
To bring us peace at last:
Drift down, drift down from the skies,
Little white snowflakes falling fast;

Fall soft, fall soft on my love,
Little white snowflakes drifting down,
Messengers from the skies above,
On the winds of passion blown;
Fall soft, fall soft on my love,
Little white snowflakes drifting down.

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

