Floating Along

SONG

WORDS BY
JAMES O'DEA

MUSIC BY
EDWARD BUFFINGTON

JEROME F. REMICK & CO. ~ New York ~ Detroit
Floating Along

Words by
JAMES O'DEA

Music by
EDWARD BUFFINGTON

Moderato con grazia

I like a new sensation,
Up where the moon is shining,
Far from the mad-'ning crowd;

I'd like an invitation,
Wrapped in its silvery lining,
Nightly we'll spoon before

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through the sky. Who's got an idle air-ship? Who'll take me on the
hind some cloud. O-ver the world to-geth-er; We'll skim the milk-y

wing. Up in-to cloud-land? While I sing:
way Up in an air-ship. While I say:

REFRAIN.

As we're float-ing a-long, dear, In the heav-en-ly

blue, A lov-ing ship-mate I will be, love, to
you; Tho' the clouds come to hide us, We can never go wrong. With love to guide us, As we're floating along. As we're floating along.