

The Water Is Wide

SN = G

Oh, the water is wide, I cannot cross o'er

And neither have I wings to fly

Give me a boat that will carry two

and both shall row my love and I

Now love is gentle, love is kind

The sweetest flower when first it's new

But love grows old, and waxes cold

And fades away like morning dew

A ship there is and she sails the sea

She's loaded deep as deep can be

But not so deep as this love I'm in

I know not how to sink or swim

Repeat first verse

And both shall row my love and I

