

The Water is Wide

D G D

The wat - er is wide, I can - not get o - - ver,
 A ship there is, and she sails the sea,
 I leaned my back up a - gainst an oak,
 I put my hand in - to some soft bush,
 Oh, love is hand - some, love is kind,

Bm G A7

And nei - ther have I wings to fly,
 She's load - ed deep as deep can be,
 Think - ing it was a might - y tree,
 Think - ing the sweet - est flower to find,
 Gay as a jewel, when first it's new,

F#m Bm

Give me a boat that can car - ry two,
 But not so deep as the love I'm in,
 But first it bent, and then it broke,
 I pricked my fin - ger to the bone,
 But love grows old and wax - es cold,

G A7 G D

And both shall row, My love and I.
 I know not how I sink or swim.
 So did my love prove false to me.
 And left the sweet - est flower be - hind.
 And fades a - way like morn - ing dew.