

# The Water Is Wide

F

1,5. The wat - er is wide, I can-not get o - ver,  
 2. A ship there is and she sails the sea,  
 3. I leaned my back up a - gainst some young oak,  
 4. Oh love is gen - tle lo - ve is kind,

5

C7

and nei - ther have I wings to fly.  
 she's load - ed deep as deep can be.  
 think - ing he was a trus - ty tree.  
 Gay as a jewel when first it's new.

9

Am

Dm

Give me a boat that can car - ry two,  
 But not so deep as the love I'm in,  
 But first he bend - ed and then he broke,  
 But love grows old and wax - es cold,

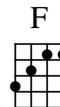
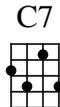
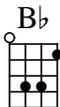
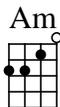
13

Bb

C7

F

And both shall row, My love and I.  
 And I know not how I sink or swim.  
 And thus did my false love to me.  
 And fades a - way like some mountain dew.



Also called *O Waly, Waly*, this folk song of English origin is based on lyrics that partly date to the 1600s.