


The Water is Wide

Scottish Folk Song




The wa-ter is wide I can't cross o'er_ Nor do I have
A ship there is and sails the sea_ She's load-ed deep
When love is young and love is fine_ It's like a gem
The wa-ter is wide I can't cross o'er_ Nor do I have

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light wings to fly Build me a boat_ that can car - ry two
as deep can be But not so deep_ as the love I'm in
when first it's new But love grows old_ and_ wax - es cold
light wings to fly Build me a boat_ that can car - ry two

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And both shall row my_ Love and I
And I know not now I sink or swim
And fades a - way_ like the morn - ing dew
And both shall row my_ love and I