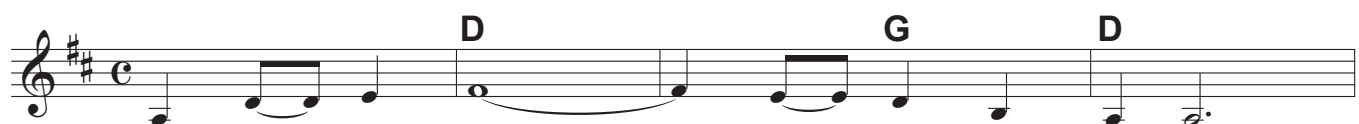



# The Water is Wide

**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.