

The Water Is Wide

Cecil Sharp, Trad

The water is wide and I can't cross over
 And neither have I wings to fly
 Build me a boat that can carry two
 And both shall row My love and I

Oh love is gentle and love is kind
 Gay as a jewel when first it's new
 But love grows old and waxes cold
 And fades away like the morning dew

There is a ship and it sails the sea
 Loaded deep as deep can be
 But not as deep as the love I'm in
 I know not if I sink or swim

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	F	Bb	F	Dm	Bb	C7
A	----	0	----	----	0	1 -
E	-113-	-131--	-101	-3--	3	
C	0----	----	20	0----	----	-
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	F	F7	Bb	Am	Bb	C7	F
A	-013	10--	0	----	----	----	-
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