

# Water is Wide

trad

The wa-ter is wide I can't cross o'er and nie - ther

5 have I wings to fly Give me a boat

9 that can car - ry two And we shall

13 row my love and I.

For love is gentle and love is kind,  
The sweetest flower when first it's new.  
But love grows old and waxes cold,  
and fades away like the morning dew.

There is a ship, and she sails the sea,  
She's loaded deep, as deep can be,  
But not as deep as the love I'm in,  
I know not how i sink or swim.