

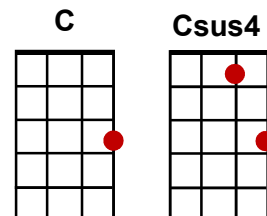


The Water is Wide (in C)

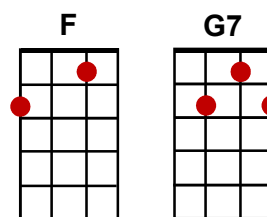
(Traditional)

Intro: C / Csus4 / C [Stop]

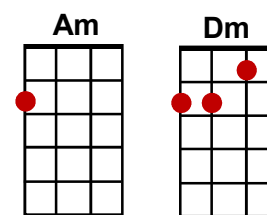
The water is wide I can't cross o'er,
Nor do I have light wings to fly,
Give me a boat that can carry two,
And we shall row my love and I



A ship there is that sails the sea,
She's loaded deep as deep can be,
But not so deep as the love I'm in,
And I know not how I'll sink or swim.



For love is gentle and love is fine,
It's like a gem when first it's new,
But love grows old and waxes cold,
And fades away like the morning dew



The water is wide I can't cross o'er,
Nor do I have light wings to fly,
Give me a boat that can carry two,
And we shall row my love and I
Give me a boat that can carry two,
And we shall row my love and I