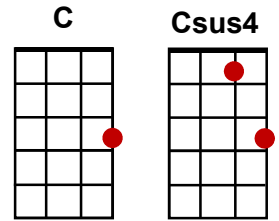


The Water is Wide (in C)

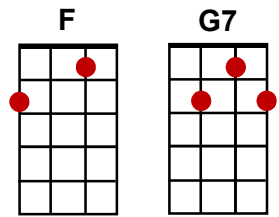
(Traditional)

Intro: C / Csus4 / C [Stop]

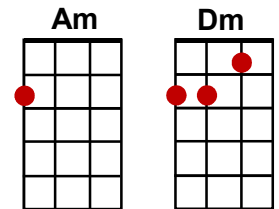
The water is wide I can't cross o'er,
 Nor do I have light wings to fly,
 Give me a boat that can carry two,
 And we shall row my love and I



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