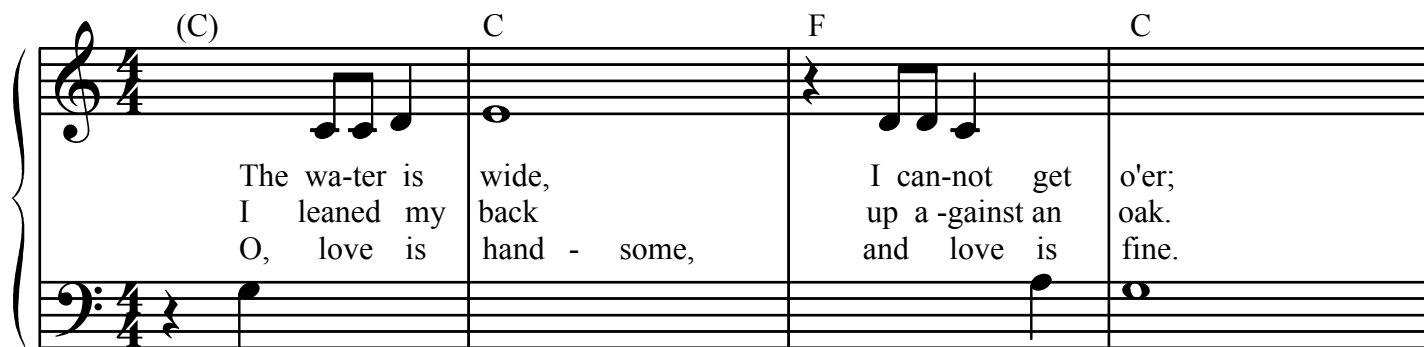


The Water is Wide

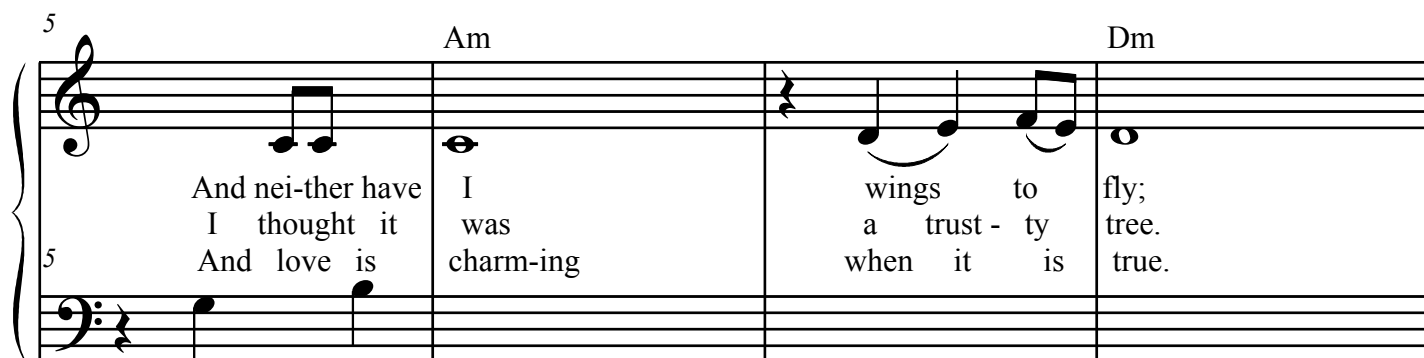
English Folk tune

(C) C F C



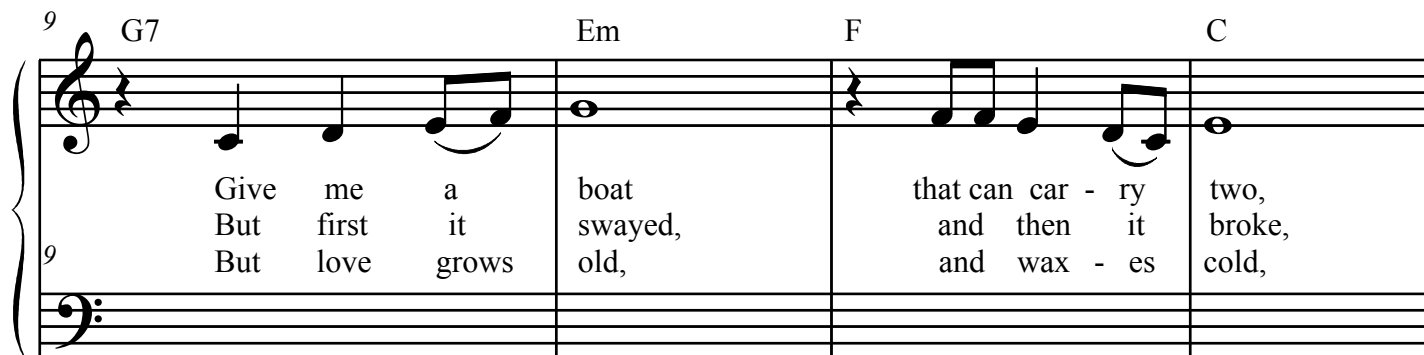
The wa-ter is wide,
I leaned my back
O, love is hand - some,
I can-not get o'er;
up a -gainst an oak.
and love is fine.

5 Am Dm



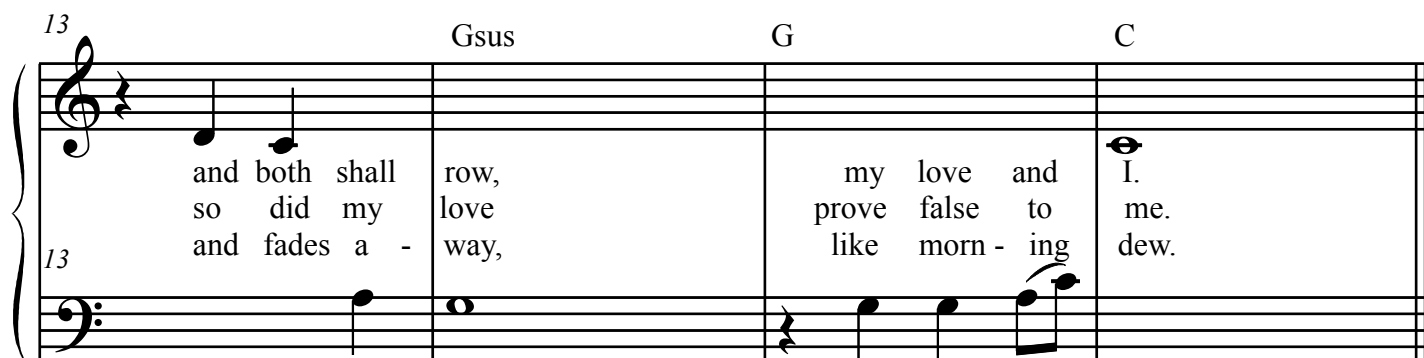
And nei-ther have wings to fly;
I thought it was charm-ing I was a trust - ty tree.
And love is when it is true.

9 G7 Em F C



Give me a boat that can car - ry two,
But first it swayed, and then it broke,
But love grows old, and wax - es cold,

13 Gsus G C



and both shall row, my love and I.
so did my love prove false to me.
and fades a - way, like morn - ing dew.