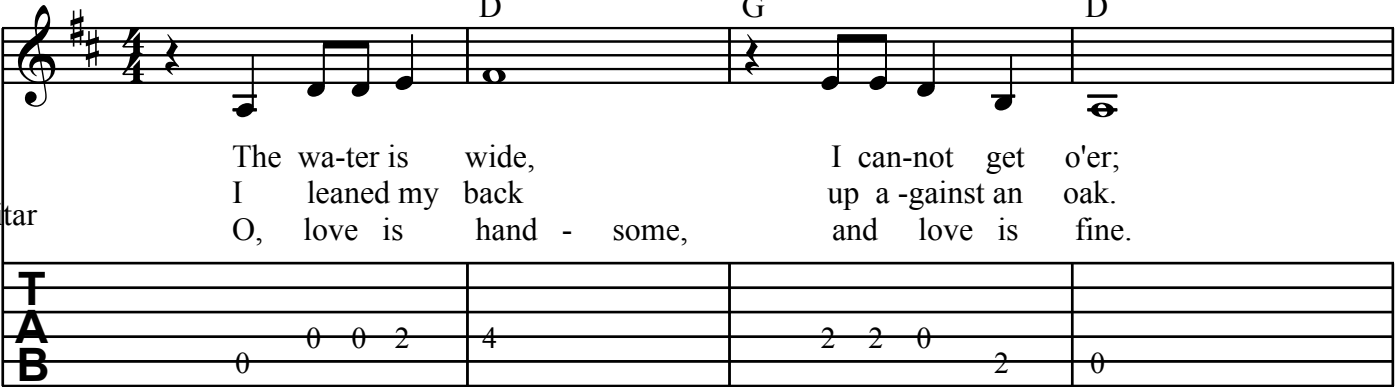


Water is Wide

English Folk tune

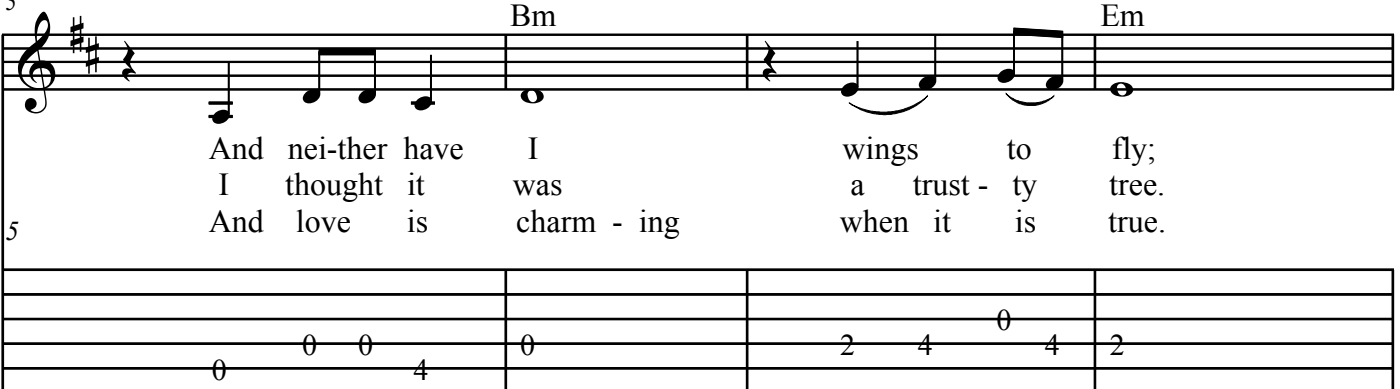
Guitar



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

T
A
B

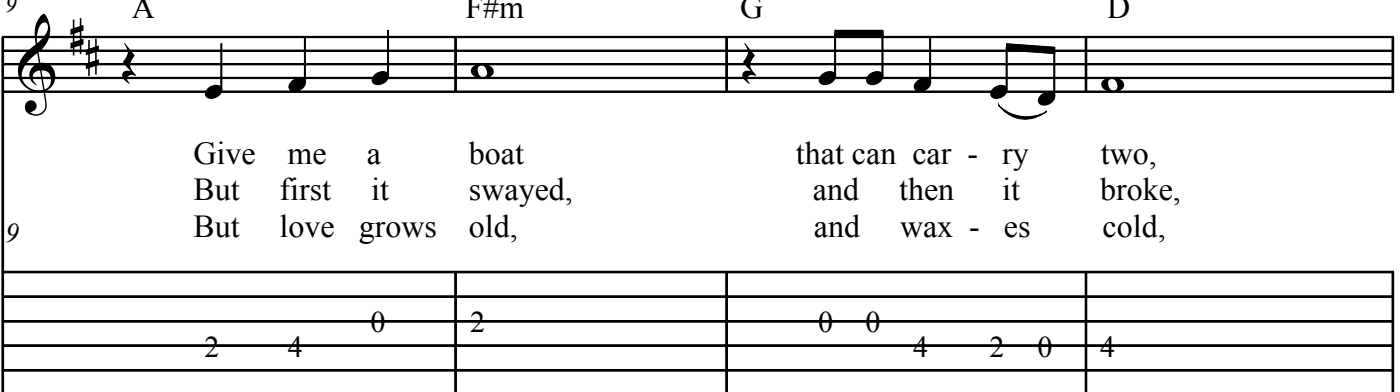
5



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

T
A
B

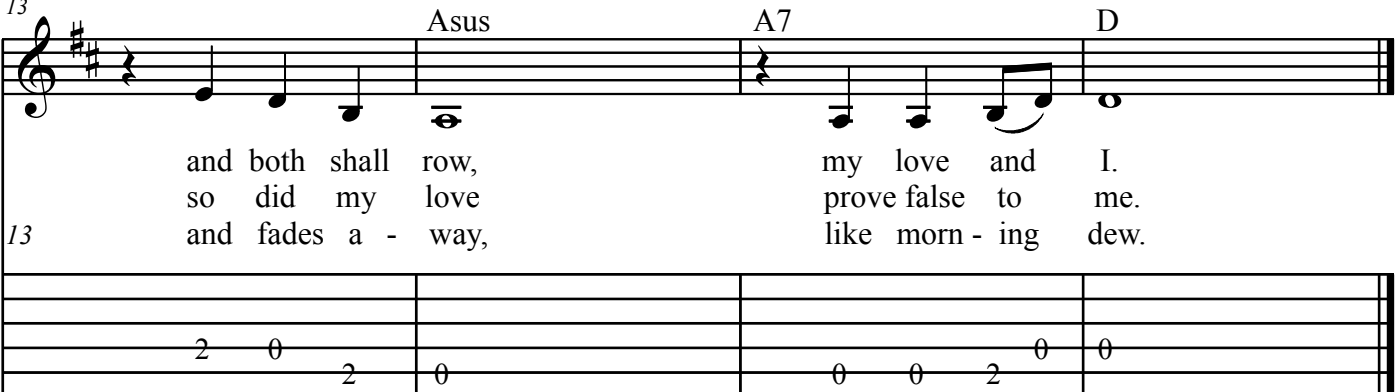
9



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,

T
A
B

13



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

T
A
B