

The Water Is Wide

(C) The water is wide and I can't (F) cross (C) over
Neither have I (Am) wings that I could (G) fly
Build me a (C) boat that can carry (Am) two
And both shall (G) row my love and (C) I.

There is a (C) ship and it sails (F) the (C) sea
Loaded deep as (Am) deep, as deep can (G) be
But not as (C) deep as the love I'm (Am) in
I know not (G) if I sink or (C) swim.

I leaned my (C) back up (F) against an (C) oak
Thinkin' it (Am) was a trusty (G) tree
But first it (C) bent and then it (Am) broke
Just like my (G) own false love to (C) me.

Oh love is (C) gentle, and (F) love is (C) kind
Gay as a (Am) jewel when first it's (G) new
But love grows (C) old and waxes (Am) cold
And fades (G) away like morning (C) dew.

The water is (C) wide and I (F) can't cross (C) over
Neither have I (Am) wings with which to (G) fly
Build me a (C) boat that carries (Am) two
And both shall (G) row my love and (C) I.