

# The Water is Wide

Waly Waly

Traditional Scottish

The wa - ter is wide I can't cross o'er

Nei - ther have I the wings to fly.

Give me a boat that can car - ry two

and both shall row my love and I

Dulcimer Arr. S. Stevens

There is a ship ans she sails the sea,  
 She's loaded deep as deep can be,  
 But not as deep as the love I'm in,  
 I care not if I sink or swim

I lean'd my back against an oak  
 Thinking it was a trusty tree,  
 But first is bent and then it broke  
 Ind so my love prov'd false to me.

I put my hand in a rosy bush,  
 Thinking the sweetest flow'r to find.  
 I pricked my finger to the bone,  
 And left the sweetest flow'r behind.

Oh, love is warm when it is new,  
 And love is sweet when it is true.  
 Buy love grows old and waxeth cold,  
 And fades away like morning dew.