

Water Is Wide

Traditional

The water is wide, I can-not get
o'ver, And nei-ther have I wings to fly;
Give me a boat that can car - ry two, And both shall
row, my love and I. Oh, love is hand - some
and love is fine, Bright as a jewel when first it's
new; But love grows old and wax - es cold
And fades a - way like morn-ing dew.

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