

# The Water Is Wide

Eva Cassidy

The water is wide I can not get o'er  
And neither have I wings to fly  
Give me a boat that will carry two  
And both shall row my love and I

O love is handsome and love is fine  
And love's a jewel when it's first new  
But love grows old then waxes gold  
And fades away like morning dew

There is a ship it's sailing the sea  
It's loaded deep as deep can be  
But not so deep as the love I'm in  
I know not if I sink or swim

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