

# The Water Is Wide

Karla Bonoff

The water is wide  
I cannot swim ore  
and neither have I  
the wings to fly  
give me a boat  
that can carry two  
and we both shall row  
my true love and I

A ship there is  
and she sails the seas  
she's laden deep  
as deep can be  
but not so deep  
as the love I'm in  
and I know not if  
i sink or swim

I leaned my back  
against a young oak  
thinkin he was  
a trusty tree  
but first he bended  
and then he broke  
thus did my love  
prove false to me

Oh love is handsome  
and love is kind  
bright as a jewel  
when first it's new  
but love grows old  
and waxes cold  
and fades away  
like the morning dew

and fades away  
like the morning dew