

Bring Me A Boat

Kate Rusby

Bring me a boat to cross to my dear,
I stand here alone, with my sweetheart so near,
Bring to me a boat to cross o'er the Tyne,
For it's deep murky waters part his heart and mine.

And the Tyne it flows on and out to the sea,
If a boat I am granted then safe let me be,
And gently I'll go, for gently I'll row,
As gently you breathe as you ebb and you flow.

Does he know I stand each day on the shore,
Does he know I'd give all to see him once more,
Does he know I've wept ten thousand times o're,
And is he still waiting as he was before.

And the Tyne it flows on and out to the sea,
If a boat I am granted then safe let me be,
And gently I'll go, for gently I'll row,
As gently you breathe as you ebb and you flow.

The boatman he wants the gold I can't give,
My parents are poor so I've nothing to give,
Only my heart and that will not float,
So please don't deny me and bring me a boat.

And the Tyne it flows on and out to the sea,
If a boat I am granted then safe let me be,
And gently I'll go, for gently I'll row,
As gently you breathe as you ebb and you flow