

# The Water Is Wide

**Roger McGuinn**

The water is wide I can not cross over  
And neither have I wings to fly  
Build me a boat that can carry two  
And both shall roam my love and I

A ship there is and she sails the sea  
Sailing as deep as deep can be  
But not so deep as the love I am in  
I know not how I sink or swim

I leaned my back against some young oak  
Thinking that he was a trusty tree  
But first he bent and then he broke  
And thus did my false love and me

The water is wide I can not cross over  
And neither have I wings to fly  
Build me a boat that can carry two  
And both shall roam my love and I