

# THE WATER IS WIDE

Arranged by Andrew Emmet

Traditional

Sop 1  
The wa-ter is wide, I can-not cross o'er, but nei-ther

Sop 2  
The wa-ter is wide, I can-not cross o'er, but nei-ther

Alto

6  
have, I wings to\_ fly, build me a\_ boat,

have, I wings to\_ fly, build me a\_ boat,

Alto

11  
that will car-ry\_ two, and both shall row, my love and I.

that will car-ry two, and both shall row, my love and I.

Alto  
and both shall row, my love and I.

17  
There is a ship, and she sails the sea, she's lad - en

There is\_ a ship, and she sails the sea, she's lad - en

Alto  
There is\_ a ship, and she sails the sea, she's lad - en

deep, as deep can be, but not so deep,  
 deep, as deep can be, but not so deep,  
 deep, as deep can be, but not so deep,

as the love I'm in, I know not if, I sink or swim.  
 as the love I'm in, I know not if, I sink or swim.  
 as the love I'm in, I know not if, I sink or swim.

I leaned my back, on a proud young oak, but thought it  
 Ooh,  
 Ooh,

was, a trust - y\_\_ tree, but first it\_\_ ben - ded,

ooh, ooh,

ooh, ooh,

and then it\_\_ broke, and so my love, proved false to\_\_ me.

ooh. ooh.

O love is fair, and love is fine, bright as a

Love is fair and love is fine love is fine,

Love is fair and love is fine love is fine,

54

rose, when first it's new, but love grows old,  
 bright as a rose when first it's new first it's new, love grows  
 bright as a rose when first it's new, love grows

59

and some - times cold, and fades a - way, like the morn - ing.  
 old and some-times cold, fades a - way like the morn-ing  
 old and some-times cold, fades a - way like the morn-ing

64

*rit.*  
 dew, and fades a - way, like the morn - ing\_ dew.  
*rit.*  
 dew, fades a - way like the morn - ing dew.  
*rit.*  
 dew, fades a - way like the morn - ing dew.