

The water is wide (Waly waly)

Traditional (these chords by Huw Richards 18/7/2019)

The water is ^D wide, I ^G cannot get ^D o'er
And neither ^{Bm} have I ^G wings to ^A fly,
Give me a ^D boat that can carry ^{Bm} two
And both shall ^G row, ^A my love and ^D I.

Oh down in the ^D meadow the ^G other ^D day
A-gathering ^{Bm} flowers both ^G fine and ^A gay,
A-gathering ^D flowers both red and ^{Bm} blue
I little ^G thought, ^A what love can ^D do

I leaned my ^D back a- ^G gainst an ^D oak
Thinking that ^{Bm} he was a ^G trusty ^A tree,
But first he ^D bent and then he ^{Bm} broke
And so did ^G my ^A false love to ^D me.

I put my ^D hand in- ^G to a ^D bush
Thinking the ^{Bm} fairest ^G flower to ^A find,
I pricked my ^D finger to the ^{Bm} bone
But Oh, I ^G left ^A the rose be- ^D hind.

A ship there ^D is, she ^G sails the ^D sea
She's loaded ^{Bm} deep as ^G deep can ^A be,
But not as ^D deep as the love I'm ^{Bm} in
I know not ^G if ^A I sink or ^D swim.

Love is ^D handsome ^G and love is ^D kind
And love's a ^{Bm} jewel ^G while it is ^A new,
But when its ^D old it groweth ^{Bm} cold
And fades a- ^G way ^A like the morning ^D dew.