

The Water is Wide

Peter Hollens

The water is wide, I can't cross over
And neither have I wings to fly
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row
My love and I

There is a ship, and she sails the sea
She's loaded deep, as deep can be
But not so deep, as the love I'm in
I know not, how I sink or swim

Oh love is handsome and love is kind
The sweetest flower when first it's new
But love grows and waves cold
And fades away like morning dew

Oh...

Oh....

Oh...

(Can't cross this water, my true love and I)
(No wings to fly)
(No wings to fly)
The water is wide, I can't cross over
And neither have I wings to fly (to fly)
Build me a boat that can carry two (boat)
And both shall row (row)
My love and I (my love and I)
And both shall row (and both shall row)
My love and I (my love and I)