## The Wolfe Tones

O' the water is deep I can't swim o'er 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 that sails the seas She sails so deep as deep can be But not so deep as the love I'm in I know not how I'll sink or swim I leant my back against an oak Thinking it was the strongest tree But first it bent and then it broke And that's the way love treated me Oh love is handsome and love is kind Gay as a jewel when first it's new But as love grows old then twice as cold And fades away like morning dew O' the water is deep I can't swim o'er And neither have I wings to fly Build me a boat that can carry two Both shall row my love and I