Version: NA 046 - 16.12.18











(Intro:)

C The water is wide, F I can't cross C over, And neither Am have I F wings to G7 fly. Build me a Em boat that can carry Am two, And F both shall G7 row, my love and C I.

C A ship there is, and F sails the C sea, she's laden Am deep, as F deep can G7 be, But not so Em deep as the love I'm Am in, And I F know not G7 If I sink or C swim.

C O love is handsome, and F love is C kind, Bright as a Am jewel when F first it's G7 new. (Softly)

But love grows **Em** old and waxes **Am** cold, and **F** fades **G7** away like the morning **C** dew.

C When cockle shells turn F silver C bells
Then will my Am love come F back to G7 me
When roses Em bloom in winter's Am gloom
Then F will my G7 love return to C me

C The water is wide, F I can't cross C over, And neither Am have I F wings to G7 fly. Build me a Em boat that can carry Am two, And F both shall G7 row, my love and C I.

(Outro:)

And F both shall G7 row, my love and C I.