

The Water is Wide – V1

The Seekers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h2pz6iDI7al>

[G] The water is wide, **[C]** I can't cross **[G]** o'er,
nor do I **[Em]** have **[C]** light wings to **[D]** fly.

Build me a **[Bm]** boat that can carry **[Em]** two, **[C]**
and both shall **[G]** row, **[D]** my love and **[G]** I.

A ship there **[G]** is, **[C]** and sails the **[G]** sea,
she's loaded **[Em]** deep, **[C]** as deep can **[D]** be,
But not so **[Bm]** deep as the love I'm **[Em]** in, **[C]**
and I know not **[G]** how **[D]** I sink or **[G]** swim.

When love is **[G]** young, **[C]** and love is **[G]** fine,
it's like a **[Em]** gem **[C]** when first it's **[D]** new.
But love grows **[Bm]** old and waxes **[G]** cold, **[C]**
and fades a **[G]** way **[D]** like the morning **[G]** dew.

[G] The water is wide, **[C]** I can't cross **[G]** o'er,
nor do I **[Em]** have **[C]** light wings to **[D]** fly.
Build me a **[Bm]** boat that can carry **[Em]** two, **[C]**
and both shall **[G]** row, **[D]** my love and **[G]** I.

