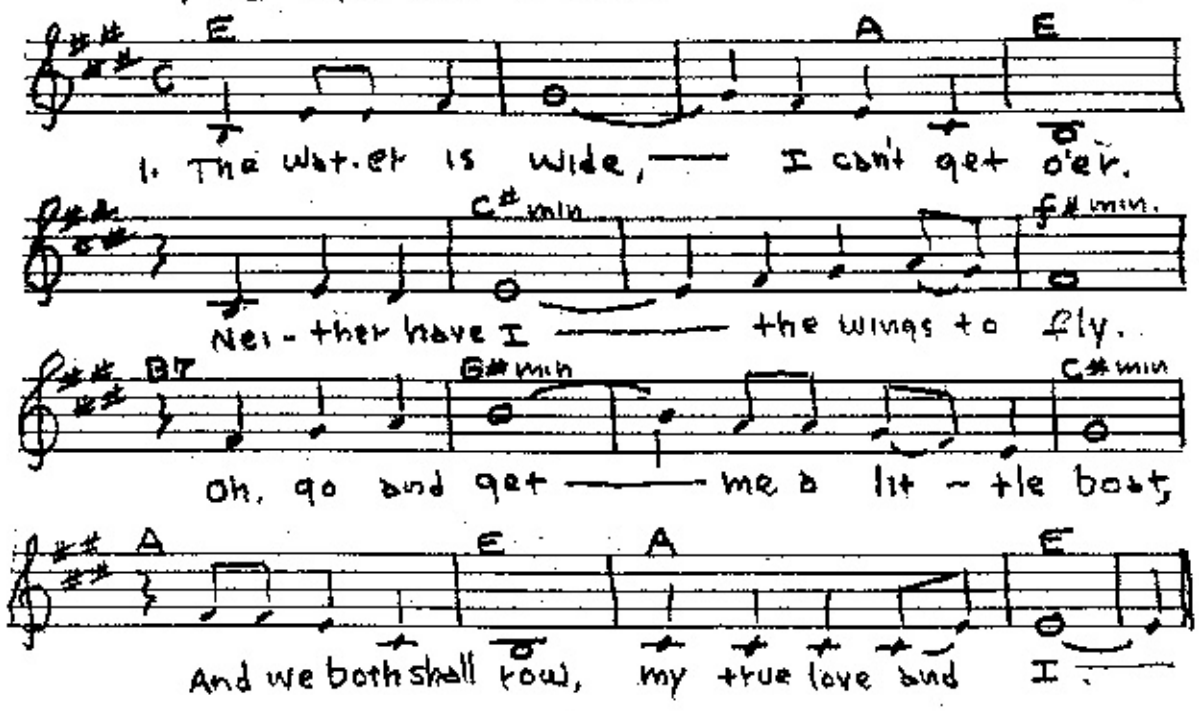
THE WATER IS WIDE



E A E C#m F#m B7
2. There is a ship and she sails the sea. She's loaded deep as deep can be,
G#m C#m A E A E
But not so deep as the love I'm in. I care not if I sink or swim.

E A E C#m F#m B7
3. I lean'd my back against an oak, thinking he was a trusty tree;
G#m C#m A E A E
But first he bent, and then he broke, and so my love prov'd false to me.

E A E C#m F#m B7
4. I put my hand in a rosy bush, thinking the sweetest flow'r to find.
G#m C#m A E A E
I prick'd my finger to the bone, and left the sweetest flow'r behind.

E A E C#m F#m B7
5. Oh, love is warm when it is new, and love is sweet when it is true;
G#m C#m A E A E
But love grows old and waxeth cold, and fades away like morning dew.