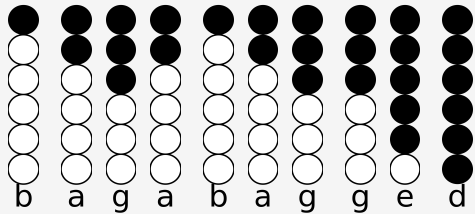
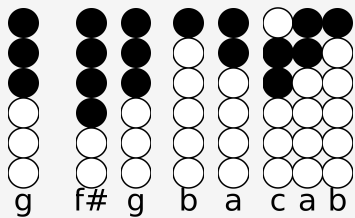


Tin whistle tabs for: The Water Is Wide

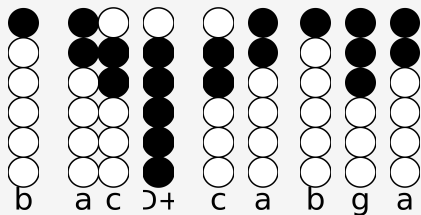
Categories: Folk Traditional



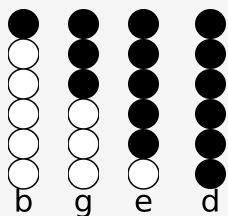
The wa-ter is wide, I can-not get oer



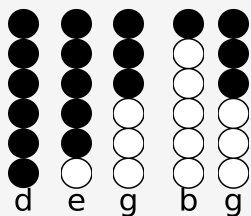
Neith-er have I wings to fly



Give me a boat that can car-ry two



And both shall cross,



my true love and I

I leaned my back against an oak
Thinking it was a mighty tree
But first it bent and then it broke
So did my love prove false to me
I put my hand to some soft bush
Thinking the sweetest flower to find
I pricked my finger to the bone
And left the sweetestest flower behind

Oh love is handsome and love is kind
Gay as a jewel when first it is new
But love grows old and waxes cold
And fades away like the morning dew

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>