

# The Water Is Wide

Words & Music: Traditional  
Arrangement: Jean Claué OUDOT

♩ = 90 F F B♭ F F Dm

Soprano  
1. The wa-ter is wide and I can't cross ov-er, And nei-ther have

Alto  
1. The wa-ter is wide and I can't cross ov-er, And nei-ther have

7 B♭ C C F B♭ C Dm Dm B♭

S.  
I wings to fly. Build me a boat that can car-ry two And both shall

A.  
I wings to fly. Build me a boat that can car-ry two And both shall

14 F B♭ F F F B♭ F

S.  
row, my love and I. 2. There is a ship and she sails the sea;

A.  
row, my love and I. 2. There is a ship and she sails the sea;

T.  
8 2. There is a ship and she sails the sea;

B.  
2. There is a ship and she sails the sea;



21

F Dm Bb C C F Bb C Dm

S. She's loaded deep, \_\_\_\_\_ as deep can be. But not as deep \_\_\_\_\_ as the love I'm in:

A. She's loaded deep, \_\_\_\_\_ as deep can be. But not as deep \_\_\_\_\_ as the love I'm in:

T. She's loaded deep, \_\_\_\_\_ as deep can be. But not as deep \_\_\_\_\_ as the love I'm in:

B. She's loaded deep, \_\_\_\_\_ as deep can be. But not as deep \_\_\_\_\_ as the love I'm in:

29

Dm Bb F Bb F F F Bb

S. I know not how I sink or swim. \_\_\_\_\_ 3. Oh, love is gen - tle \_\_\_\_\_ and love is  
4. The water is wide \_\_\_\_\_ and I can't cross

A. I know not how I sink or swim. \_\_\_\_\_ 3. Oh, love is gen - tle \_\_\_\_\_ and love is  
4. The water is wide \_\_\_\_\_ and I can't cross

T. I know not how I sink or swim. \_\_\_\_\_ 3. Oh, love is gen - tle \_\_\_\_\_ and love is  
4. The water is wide \_\_\_\_\_ and I can't cross

B. I know not how I sink or swim. \_\_\_\_\_ 3. Oh, love is gen - tle \_\_\_\_\_ and love is  
4. The water is wide \_\_\_\_\_ and I can't cross

36

F F

Dm B $\flat$ C  $\frac{3}{4}$ C

F

S. kind, The sweet-est flow'r when first it's new. But love grows old  
over, And nei-ther have I wings to fly. Build me a boat

A. kind, The sweet-est flow'r when first it's new. But love grows old  
over, And nei-ther have I wings to fly. Build me a boat

T. kind, The sweet-est flow'r when first it's new. But love grows old  
over, And nei-ther have I wings to fly. Build me a boat

B. kind, The sweet-est flow'r when first it's new. But love grows cold  
over, And nei-ther have I wings to fly. Build me a boat

43

B $\flat$ 

C

Dm

Dm

B $\flat$ 

F

B $\flat$ 

F

D.S.

S. and wax - es cold And fades a - way like morn - ing dew.  
that can car - ry two And both shall row, My love and I.

A. and wax - es cold And fades a - way like morn - ing dew.  
that can car - ry two And both shall row, My love and I.

T. and wax - es cold, And fades a - way Like morn - ing dew.  
that can car - ry two And both shall row, My love and I.

B. and wax - es cold, And fades a - way like morn - ing dew.  
that can car - ry two And both shall row, My love and I.