

Barbra Streisand, The Water Is Wide/Deep River

The water is wide
I cannot cross over
And neither have I wings to fly
Build me a boat that will carry two
And both shall row
My love and I

There is a ship
And she sails the sea
She's loaded deep, as deep can be
But not so deep as the love I'm in
I know not how I sink or swim
Deep river
My home is over Jordan
Deep river, Lord
I want to cross over into campground

Deep river
My home is over Jordan

Deep river, Lord
I want to cross over into campground

Oh, don't you want to go
To that gospel feast
That promised land,
Where all is peace

Deep river, Lord
I want to cross over into campground
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