

Charlotte, The Water is Wide

Charlotte
Miscellaneous
The Water is Wide
the water is wide
i cannot get ore
and neither have i
wings to fly
give me a boat
that can carry two
and both shall row
my love and i

i lean my back
up against an oak
i thought it was
a trustie tree
but first it swayed
and then it broke
and so my false love
did unto me

oh love is handsome
and love is fine
and loves a jewel
when it is new
but love grows old
and waxes cold
and fades away
like morning dew
like morning dew