

# The water is wide

Scottisch/English Folk Song

Andante

Wytze Oostenbrug (\*1943)

Soprano      Alto      Tenor      Bass

*mf*

The wa-ter is wide, I can-not cross o ver.

*mf*

The wa-ter is wide, I can-not cross o ver.

*mp*

The wa-ter is wide, I

*mp*

The wa-ter is wide, I

7

— And nei-ther have I, the wings to fly.

— And nei-ther have I, the wings to fly.

8 can-not cross o - ver. And nei - ther have I, wings to fly.

can-not cross o - ver. And nei-ther have I, the wings to fly.

14

*mf*

Build me a boat that can car - ry two, and both shall row, my true love

*mf*

Build me a boat that can car - ry two, and both shall row, my true love

*mf*

Build me a boat that can car - ry two, and both shall row, my true love

*mf*

Build me a boat that can car - ry two, and both shall row, my true love

21

*mf*

— and I. A ship there is and she sails the seas. She's

*mf*

— and I. A ship there is and she sails the seas. She's

*mf*

and I. A ship there is and she sails the seas. She's

*mf*

and I. A ship there is and she sails the seas. She's

28

*p*

la - den deep as deep can be; But not so deep as the

*p*

la - den deep as deep can be; But not so deep as the

*p*

la - den deep as deep can be; But not so deep as the

*p*

la - den deep as deep can be; But not so deep as the

35

love I'm in, And I know not if I sink or swim.

love I'm in, And I know not if I sink or swim.

love I'm in, And I know not if I sink or swim.

love I'm in, And I know not if I sink or swim.

love I'm in, And I know not if I sink or swim.

42

mf O love is hand-some and love is fine, Bright

mf O love is hand-some and love is fine, Bright

mf O love is hand-some love is fine,

mf O love is hand-some love is fine,

48

as a je-wel when first it's new; But love grows old and

as a je-wel when first it's new; But love grows old and

Bright as je-wel when first it's new; But love grows old and

Bright as je-wel when first it's new; But love grows old and

55

rit.

wa - xes cold, and fades a - way like the mor - ning dew.

wa - xes cold, and fades a - way like the mor - ning dew.

wa - xes cold, and fades a - way like the mor - ning dew.

wa - xes cold, and fades a - way like the mor - ning dew.

Delft, mei 2024

**15. The water is wide**  
***Scottisch / English Folk Song***

The water is wide, I cannot cross o'er.  
 And neither have I the wings to fly.  
 Build me a boat that can carry two,  
 And both shall row, my true love and I.

A ship there is and she sails the seas.  
 She's laden deep, as deep can be;  
 But not so deep as the love I'm in,  
 And I know not if I sink or swim.

O love is handsome and love is fine,  
 Bright as a jewel when first it's new;  
 But love grows old and waxes cold,  
 And fades away like the morning dew.