

The water is wide

Scottisch/English Folk Song

Wytze Oostenbrug (*1943)

Andante

Soprano *mf*
The wa-ter is wide,_____ I can-not cross o ver._

Alto *mf*
The wa-ter is wide,_____ I can-not cross o- ver._

Tenor *mp*
The wa-ter is wide, I

Bass *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._____

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 *f*

mf Build me a boat that can car - ry two, and both shall row, my true love_ *f*

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

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

21

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

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

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

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

28

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 *p*

35

pp

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

pp

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

pp

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

pp

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

42

mf *p*

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

mf *p*

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

mf *p*

O love is hand some love is fine,

mf *p*

O love is hand some love is fine,

48

pp

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

pp

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

pp

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

pp

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

Scottish / 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.