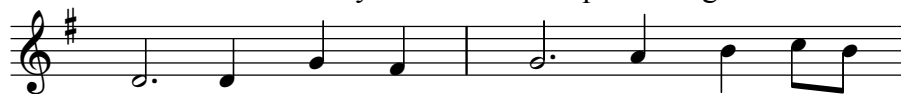


# The water is wide

Somerset



1. The wa - ter is wide I can - not get
2. O down in the mea - dows the o - ther
3. I put my\_ hand in - to one soft
4. I leaned my\_ back up a - gainst some



o'er, and nei - ther have I wings to\_  
day, a - gath' ring flow'rs both fine and  
bush think - ing the sweet - est flow - er to  
oak think - ing that he was a trus - ty\_



fly. Give me a\_ boat that will car - ry\_  
gay, a - gath - e-ring flow - ers, both red and  
find. I pricked my\_ fin - ger right to the\_  
tree. But first he\_ bend - ed and then he\_



two, and both shall row, my love and\_ I.  
blue, I lit - tle thought what love can\_ do.  
bone, and left the sweet - est flow - er a - lone.  
broke; and so did my false love to\_ me.

5 A ship there is 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 if I sink or swim.

6 O love is handsome and love is fine,  
and love's a jewel while it is new.  
But when it is old, it groweth cold,  
and fades away like morning dew.

# The water is wide

Satz: Mik Deboes, 2011

The wa-ter is wide, I can-not get o'er and nei-ther

Doo-doo -

Doo - doo

Detailed description: This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The middle staff is a treble clef accompaniment line with vocalizations 'Doo-doo -'. The bottom staff is a bass clef accompaniment line with vocalizations 'Doo - doo'. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2.

have I wings to fly. Give me a boat that will car-ry

Detailed description: This system contains the next three staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The middle and bottom staves are accompaniment lines. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2.

two, and both shall row, my love and I.

Detailed description: This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The middle and bottom staves are accompaniment lines. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2.

- 1 The water is wide, I cannot get o'er  
and neither have I wings to fly.  
Give me a boat that will carry two,  
and both shall row, my love and I.
- 2 O down in the meadows the other day,  
a-gath'ring flow'rs, both fine and gay,  
a-gathering flowers, both red and blue,  
I little thought what love can do.
- 3 I put my hand into one soft bush  
thinking the sweetest flower to find.  
I pricked my finger right to the bone,  
and left the sweetest flower alone.
- 4 I leaned my back up against some oak  
thinking that he was a trusty tree.  
But first he bended and then he broke;  
and so did my false love to me.
- 5 A ship there is 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 if I sink or swim
- 6 O love is handsome and love is fine,  
and love's a jewel while it is new.  
But when it is old, it groweth cold,  
and fades away like morning dew.

## The water is wide

Somerset

Landschaft im Südwesten Englands;  
Fundort zahlreicher Volkslieder  
(dieses Lied wurde von Cecil J. Sharp  
(1859-1924) aufgezeichnet)

1  
The water is wide,  
I cannot get o(v)er,  
and neither have I  
wings to fly.  
Give me a boat  
that will carry two,  
and both shall row,  
my love and I.  
2  
O down in the meadows  
the other day,  
a-gath(e)ring flow(e)rs,  
both fine and gay,  
a-gathering flowers,  
both red and blue,  
I little thought  
what love can do.  
3  
I put my hand  
into one soft bush  
thinking  
the sweetest flower to find.  
I pricked my finger  
right to the bone,  
and left  
the sweetest flower alone.

Das Wasser ist breit,  
ich kann nicht hinüber,  
und ich habe auch keine  
Flügel zum Fliegen.  
Gib mir ein Boot,  
das zwei tragen kann,  
und beide werden rudern,  
mein Lieb und ich.  
Oh, dort unten in den Wiesen  
neulich,  
während ich Blumen pflückte,  
hübsche und bunte,  
rote und blaue,  
dachte ich kaum daran,  
was Liebe vermag.  
Ich steckte meine Hand  
in einen weichen Strauch  
und glaubte,  
die süßeste Blume zu finden.  
Ich stach mich in den Finger  
[gar] bis auf den Knochen.  
Und ließ  
die lieblichste Blume sein.

4  
I leaned my back  
up against some oak  
thinking  
that he was  
a trusty tree.  
But first he bended  
and then he broke;  
and so did  
my false love to me.

Ich lehnte meinen Rücken  
an eine Eiche  
und glaubte,  
dass er sei  
ein zuverlässiger Baum.  
aber zuerst bog er sich  
und dann brach er (entzwei);  
und so tat (es auch)  
mein falsch Lieb mit mir.

5  
A ship there is  
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  
if I sink or swim.

Es gibt ein Schiff,  
[und] es segelt übers Meer,  
es ist schwer beladen,  
so schwer wie möglich,  
aber nicht so schwer  
wie die Liebe, die mich umfängt;  
ich weiß nicht,  
ob ich versinke oder schwimme.

6  
O love is handsome  
and love is fine,  
and love's a jewel  
while it is new.  
But when it is old,  
it groweth cold,  
and fades away  
like morning dew.

Oh, Liebe ist schön  
und Liebe ist fein  
und Liebe ist ein Kleinod,  
wenn sie neu ist.  
Aber wenn sie alt ist,  
wird sie kalt,  
und schwindet dahin  
wie (der) Morgentau.

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