

## The Water is Wide

*[Pete Seeger suggested that I should record this song. I told him that I didn't even like it – the woman in the original song isn't treated very well. He said, "Rewrite it." I also pointed out that it didn't have a part to sing along. Pete always wanted his audiences to sing along. He said, "Repeat the first verse." He mentioned that he had written a verse for it (the one about the seagulls), and it's incorporated here.]*

**The water is wide. I can't cross over.  
Neither have I the wings to fly.  
Give me a boat that carries two  
And we will row, my love and I.**

We'll row with the tides against the wind,  
Then we'll float, but then we'll soar.  
We'll leave the life we've known behind  
Until we reach the other shore.

**The water is wide. I can't cross over.  
Neither have I the wings to fly.  
Give me a boat that carries two  
And we will row, my love and I.**

Oh love is gentle, love is kind,  
The sweetest flower we'll ever know.  
We'll plant a seed, we'll watch how sweet  
The leaves and blossoms grow and grow.

**The water is wide. I can't cross over.  
Neither have I the wings to fly.  
Give me a boat that carries two  
And we will row, my love and I.**

The seagulls wheel, they turn and dive.  
The mountain stands besides the sea.  
The world we know turns round and round  
All for them and you and me.

**The water is wide. I can't cross over.  
Neither have I the wings to fly.  
Give me a boat that carries two  
And we will row, my love and I.**

**And we will row, my love and I.**