LXVI. O WALY, WALY.

Andante con espressione.

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.

I. O, down in the meadows the other day

Agath'ring flow'rs, both fine and gay,

Agath'ring flow'rs, both red and blue,

I lit-
O WALY, WALY.

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.