## LXVI. O WALY, WALY.





## O WALY, WALY.

- 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.