

Cliff Richard, The Water Is Wide

The water is wide I can't cross over
And neither have I got wings to fly
Give me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row my love and I

Oh love is gentle and love is kind
The sweetest flower when first it's new
But the only love never waxing cold
Is the love He offers to me and you

Give me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row my love and I

There's a ship and she sails the sea
She's loaded deep as deep can be
And even deeper than the love I'm in
If I step on board then our love begins
Got to step on board let our love begin
(Water is wide and I've got to cross over)