

The Water is Wide

An unaccompanied song for SATB choir

Dominic Veall (b. 1995)

Words: Traditional

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Gently rocking

$\text{♩} = 100$

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Piano reduction

The wa - ter is wide, I can - not get o - ver, nei - ther have I the wings to fly.
(2) *mp* leaned my back a - gainst an oak, think - ing it was a trust - y tree, but
(3) *f* love be hand - some, love be kind, gay as a jew-el when first it is new, but

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Give me a boat that can car - ry two, and both shall row, my love and I. A ship there
first it bent and then it broke, so did my love prove false to me. I reached my
love grows old and wax - es cold, and fades a - way like the morn - ing dew. Must I go

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is and she sails to the sea, she's loa - ded. deep as deep can be, but not so deep as the
fin - ger in - to some soft bush, think - ing the fair - est flower to find, I pricked my fin - ger
bound while you go free? Must I love some - one who does n't love me? Must I be born with so

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love I'm in, I know not if I sink or swim. I
to the bone, and left the fair - est flower be - hind. Oh
lit - tle art to love some - one who'll break my heart. When cock - le - shells turn sil - ver bells, and

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cresc. **rit.** **ff**

mus-sels grow on ev-'ry tree; when ros-es grow midst win-ter's snow then will my love_ re - turn to me.

cresc. **ff**

mus-sels grow on ev-'ry tree; when ros-es grow midst win-ter's snow then will_ my love re - turn to me.

cresc. **ff**

mus-sels grow on ev-'ry tree; when ros - es grow, win-ter's snow then will my love re - turn to me.

cresc. **ff**

mus-sels grow on ev-'ry tree; when ros - es grow, win - ter's snow, will my love_ re - turn to me.

rit.