

# Water of Tyne

*Trad*

I cannot get to my love if I would dee  
For the Water of Tyne runs between him and me  
And here I must stand with a tear in my e'e  
Both sighing and sickly my true love to see.

O where is the boatman? My bonny hinny!  
O where is the boatman? O bring him to me;  
To ferry me over the Tyne to my honey,  
And I will remember the boatman and thee.

O bring me a boatman, I'll give any money,  
And you for your trouble rewarded shall be,  
To ferry me over the Tyne to my honey,  
Or skull him across that rough river to me.