The Water of Tyne



The water of Tyne runs between him and me; And here I must stand with the tear in my e'e, Both sighing and sickly my sweetheart to see.

O where is the boatman? my bonny hinny! O where is the boatman? 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 scull him across that rough river to me.