BRING ME A BOAT

В	Bring me a boat to cross to my dear,
S	I stand here alone, with my sweetheart so near,
Т	Bring to me a boat to cross o'er the Tyne,
A	For it's deep murky waters part his heart and mine.
S (B)	And the Tyne it flows on
A (B)	Out to the sea,
A (S) (B)	If a boat I am granted then safe let me be,
T (B)	Gently I'll go, and gently I'll row,
S	As gently you breathe as
A (S)	You ebb and you flow.
В	Does he know I stand each day on the shore,
S	Does he know I'd give all to see him once more,
Τ	Does he know I've wept ten thousand times o'er,
A	And is he still waiting as he was before?
	And the Tyne it flows on and out to the sea
В	The boatman he wants the gold I don't have
S	My parents are poor and I've nothing to give,
Т	Only my heart and that will not float,
A	So please don't deny me and bring me a boat.
	And the Tyne it flows on and out to the sea