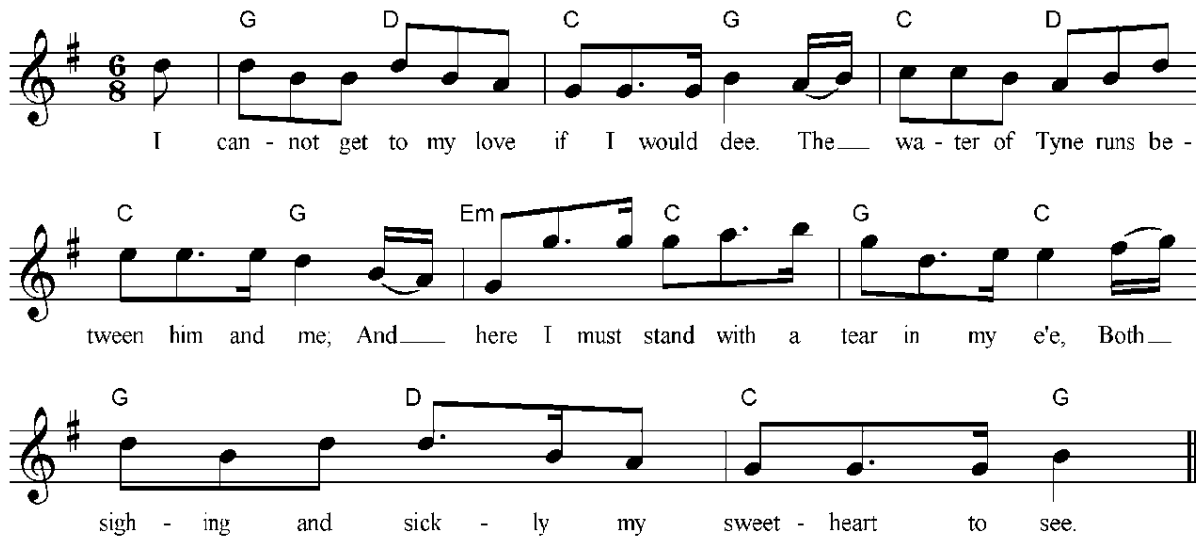


The waters of Tyne

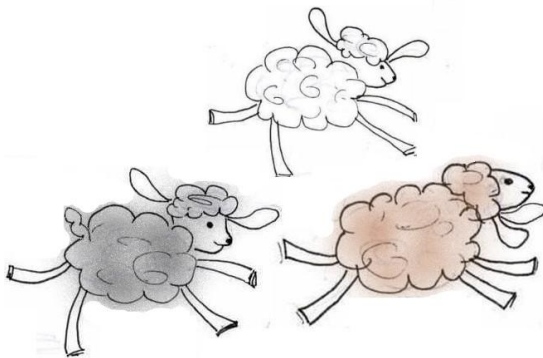
<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A lovely Northumbrian folk song, a tale of lovers separated by the River Tyne that flows between them. The song was collected by [John Bell](#) in 1810. Find out more at: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Water_of_Tyne

From the BBC's music programme for schools, 'Singing Together' published 1976



I can - not get to my love if I would dee. The wa - ter of Tyne runs be -
tween him and me; And here I must stand with a tear in my e'e, Both
sigh - ing and sick - ly my sweet - heart to see.



I cannot get to my love, if I would dee.
The waters of Tyne runs between him and me;
And here I must stand with a 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.