

Commissioned for the Norman Public Schools Fifth Grade All-City Concert  
in Honor of Robert Lee Kidd, III

# The Water Is Wide

## with Bring Me a Little Water, Sylvie

For 2-Part and Piano Duration: ca. 3:20

Arranged by  
ROLLO DILWORTH

Traditional Folk Songs

**THE WATER IS WIDE**  
Traditional  
*Unis mp*

Expressively (♩ = ca. 90)

Part I  
Part II

The wa - ter is

Expressively (♩ = ca. 90)

Piano  
*mp*

wide, \_\_\_\_\_ I can - not get o'er.

Nei - ther have I \_\_\_\_\_ wings \_\_\_\_\_ to

fly. Give me a boat \_\_\_\_\_

12

10

— that can car - ry two, and both shall

13

row, \_\_\_\_\_ my love and I.

16

Part I 21  
*mf*  
A ship there is \_\_\_\_\_

Part II *mf*  
There is \_\_\_\_\_ a

19

\_\_\_\_\_ and she sails the sea. She's load - ed

ship and she sails the sea. \_\_\_\_\_

22

deep \_\_\_\_\_ as deep can be;

She's load - ed deep as deep can be, as deep can

25

29

But not so deep — as the love I'm  
be. But not — so deep

28

in. I know not if —  
as the love — I'm in. I know not

31

I sink or swim.  
if I sink or swim.

34

38 BRING ME LIT'L WATER, SYLVIE  
African-American Folksong

Bring me a lit - tle wa - ter, Syl - vie.  
Bring me a lit - tle wa - ter, Syl - vie.

*mp* Bring - me a lit - tle wa - ter. *mf* Bring me a lit - tle wa - ter  
*mp* Bring - me a lit - tle wa - ter. *mf* Bring me a lit - tle wa - ter

*mp* now. Bring - me a lit - tle wa - ter.  
*mp* now. Bring - me a lit - tle wa - ter.

46

*mf* Bring me a lit - tle wa - ter, Syl - vie. *mp* Bring - me a lit - tle

*mf* Bring me a lit - tle wa - ter, Syl - vie. *mp* Bring - me a lit - tle

*mf* *mp*

46

*mf* wa - ter, ev - 'ry lit - tle once in a while —

*mf* wa - ter, ev - 'ry lit - tle once in a while —

*mf*

49

*mp* Oo. —

*mp* Oo. —

*mp*

52

*più mf* 56

Oh, love is hand - some, \_\_\_\_\_ and love is

*mf*

Bring me a lit - tle wa - ter, Syl - vie.

*più mf*

55

kind. \_\_\_\_\_ Bright as a jew'l \_\_\_\_\_

*mp* *mf*

Bring - me a lit - tle wa - ter. Bring me a lit - tle wa - ter

58

\_\_\_\_\_ when first it's new. But love grows

*mp*

now. Bring - me a lit - tle wa - ter.

61

64

old \_\_\_\_\_ and\_ wax - es cold.

*mf* Bring me a lit - tle wa - ter, Syl - vie. *mp* Bring - me a lit - tle

64

And fades a - way \_\_\_\_\_ like morn - ing

wa - ter, ev - 'ry lit - tle once in a while. —

67

dew. \_\_\_\_\_ *p (let fade)*

*mp* Oo. \_\_\_\_\_ *rit. to end* *p (let fade)*

*rit. to end* *p (let fade)*

70