Esther & Abi Ofarim "False Love"

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Lyrics:

The river is wide, I can't get o'er Nor do I have like wings to fly Give me a boat that can carry two, And both shall cross my love and I

Oh waly, waly, up the bank And waly, waly down the braes, And waly, waly by yon burnside Where me and my love was wont to go

I leaned my back against an oak Thinking it was a trusty tree, But first it bent and then it broke, And so did my love prove false to me

I put my hand in some soft bush Thinking the sweetest flower to find I pricked my finger to the bone And left the sweetest flower behind

Oh, love is handsome, love is kind Gay as a jewel when first it's new But love grows old and waxes cold, And fades away like morning dew

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