Mountain Dulcimer: D-A-dd

Notes
A  D  D  E
0  0  0  0
0  0  0  0
0  0  1  2

D-A-dd
0  0  0  0
0  1  1  1
2  1  1  0

The water is wide,
I cannot get o'er

Neither have I

Give me a boat
that can carry two,

Em
A
F#m
Gmaj7

Em
A
D

and both shall cross,

O, love is gentle, and love is kind.
The sweetest flower when first it's new
But love grows old and waxes cold,
And fades away, like morning dew.

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.