

**THERE IS NOT IN THE WIDE WORLD**  
(THE MEETING OF THE WATERS)

(Probably the oldest of Irish and Scottish tunes)

G - C G - C

THERE IS NOT IN THIS WIDE WORLD A VALLEY SO SWEET

D - G G - D

AS THAT VALE IN WHOSE BOSOM THE BRIGHT WATERS MEET

D - G G - D

OH THE LAST RAYS OF FEELING AND LIFE MUST DEPART

G - C G - Am7

ERE THE BLOOM OF THAT VALLEY SHALL FADE FROM MY HEART

G - C G G

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G - C G - C

YET IT WAS NOT THAT NATURE HAD SHED O'ER THE SCENE

D - G G - D

HER PUREST OF CRYSTAL AND BRIGHTEST OF GREEN

D7 - G G - C

'T WAS NOT THE SOFT MAGIC OF STREAMLET OR HILL

G - C G - Am7

OH, NO, IT WAS SOMETHING MORE EXQUISITE STILL

G - C G G

OH, NO, IT WAS SOMETHING MORE EXQUISITE STILL

G - C G - C

'T WAS THAT FRIENDS, THE BELOVED OF MY BOSOM, WERE NEAR

D - G G - D

WHO MADE EVERY DEAR SCENE OF ENCHANTMENT MORE DEAR

D7 - G G - C

AND WHO FELT HOW THE BEST CHARMS OF NATURE IMPROVE

G - C G - Am7

WHEN WE SEE THEM REFLECTED FROM LOOKS THAT WE LOVE

G C G - G

WHEN WE SEE THEM REFLECTED FROM LOOKS THAT WE LOVE

G - C G - C

SWEET VALE OF AVOCA, HOW CALM COULD I REST

D - G G - D

IN THY BOSOM OF SHADE WITH THE FRIENDS I LOVE BEST

D7 - G G - C

WHERE THE STORMS WHICH WE FEEL IN THIS COLD WORLD WOULD CEASE

G - C G - Am7

AND OUR HEARTS, LIKE THY WATERS, BE MINGLED IN PEACE

G C G - G

AND OUR HEARTS, LIKE THY WATERS, BE MINGLED IN PEACE