# **Banks** of the Ohio

Traditional

I asked my love to take a walk

Just a little ways with me

As we walked along we talked

All about our wedding day

### **CHORUS**

Darling say that you'll be mine And our home will happy be Down be side where the waters flow On the banks of the Ohio

I held a knife against her breast As into my arms she pressed She said Willie, don't you murder me I'm not prepared for eternity

#### **CHORUS**

I took her by her lily white hand Led her down that bank of sand There I pushed her in to drown And watched her as she floated down

## **CHORUS**

## **MORE VERSES**

Returning home tween twelve and one Thinking Lord, Lord, what a deed I've done I killed the girl I loved, you see Because she would not marry me

The very next day, about half past four The sheriff walked right to my door He said, "Young man, don't try to run, You must pay for this crime you've done