

The Banks Of The Ohio

I asked my love to take a walk
To take a walk, just a little walk
Down beside where the waters flow
Down by the banks of the Ohio

And only say that you'll be mine
In no others' arms entwined
Down beside where the waters flow
Down by the banks of the Ohio

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

I wandered home 'tween twelve and one
I cried, "My God, what have I done?"
I've killed the only girl I love
Because she would not be my bride

And only say that you'll be mine
In no others' arms entwined
Down beside where the waters flow
Down by the banks of the Ohio

Songwriters: John Farrar / Bruce Welch

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