

Banks of the Ohio

I asked my love to take a walk,
Just a little way's with me.
An' as we walked,
Then we would talk
All about our wedding day.

CHORUS:

"Darlin', say that you'll be mine;
In our home we'll happy be,
Down beside where the waters flow,
On the banks of the Ohio."

I took her by her lily-white hand,
I led her down the banks of sand,
I plunged her in
Where she would drown,
An' watched her as she floated down.

CHORUS:

Returnin' home between twelve and one,
Thinkin', Lord, what have I done;
I'd killed the girl
I love, you see,
Because she would not marry me.

The very next day, at half past four,
The sheriff walked right to my door;
He says, "Young man,
Don't try to run.
You'll pay for this awful crime you've done."

CHORUS: