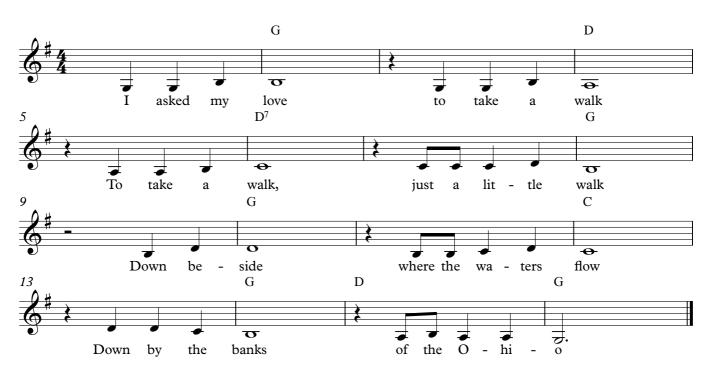
Banks Of The Ohio

Amerikanische Melodie



2) And only say that you'll be mineIn no others' arms entwineDown beside where the waters flowDown by the banks of the Ohio

3) I held a knife against his breastAs into my arms he pressedHe cried "my love, don't you murder meI'm not prepared for eternity

4) I wandered home 'tween twelve and oneI cried, "My God, what have I done?"I've killed the only man I loveHe would not take me for his bride

5) And only say that you'll be mineIn no others' arms entwineDown beside where the waters flowDown by the banks of the Ohio