

# Banks Of The Ohio

Amerikanische Melodie

I asked my love to take a walk  
5 To take a walk, just a lit - tle walk  
9 Down be - side where the wa - ters flow  
13 Down by the banks of the O - hi - o

2) 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

3) I held a knife against his breast  
As into my arms he pressed  
He cried "my love, don't you murder me  
I'm not prepared for eternity

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

5) 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