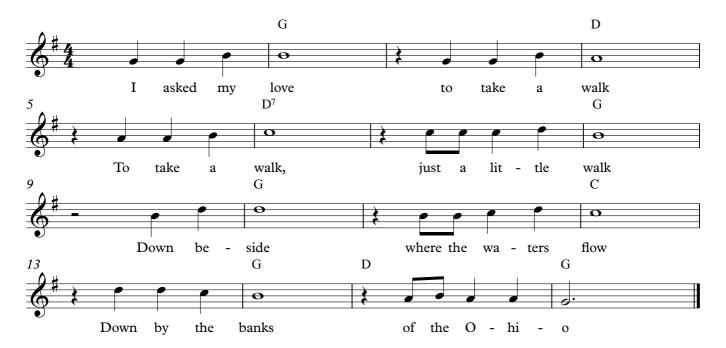
Banks Of The Ohio

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 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 mineIn no others' arms entwineDown beside where the waters flowDown by the banks of the Ohio