

Banks Of The Ohio

Bill Monroe

Banks Of The Ohio - Bill Monroe
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 other's arms entwine
Down beside where the waters flow
Down by the banks of the Ohio
I held a knife against her brest
As into my arms she pressed
She cried, "Oh, Willie, don't murder me,
I'm not prepared for eternity"

I started home 'tween twelve and one
I cried, "My God! what have I done?
Killed the only woman I loved
Because she would not be my bride"