

# Banks Of The Ohio

Doc Watson

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.

"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 pretty 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.

"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."

Returnin' home between twelve and one,  
Thinkin', Lord, what a deed I've 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 don."

"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."