Banks of the Ohio

D A7

Just to walk a little way.

D7

G

And as we walked, 'twas then we talked $\bf D$ $\bf A7$ $\bf D$

Of our approaching wedding day.

CH CHORUS:

D A7
Then only say that you'll be mine
A7(G) D

And in no other arms entwine.

Down beside, where the waters flow D A7 D

Down by the banks of the Ohio.

2. I held a knife against her breast As gently in my arms she pressed, Crying "Willie, Oh Willie! Don't murder me For I'm unprepared for eternity!"

CH CHORUS

3. I took her by her lily white hand
And led her down where the waters stand;
I picked her up and pitched her in
And watched her as she floated down.

CH CHORUS

4. I started home 'twixt twelve and one Cryin' "Oh my God! What have I done? I've murdered the only woman I love Because she would not be my bride.

CH CHORUS