## banks of the Ohio

(mündlich überliefert)



## banks of the Ohio

(Volkslied)

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 breast As into my arms she pressed, She cried, "Oh, Willie, don't murder me, I 'm not prepared for eternity."

Returning home 'tween twelve and one, I cried, "My God! What have I done? I 'd killed the girl I loved, you see, Because she would not marry me."