

# THE BANKS OF THE OHIO

(A 19th-century murder ballad written by unknown authors)

1. I asked my love to take a walk  
To take a walk, ζ just a little walk  
Down beside, ζ where the waters flow  
Down by the banks, ζ of the Ohio

## Chorus:

Then only say that you'll be mine  
In no other's arms entwine  
Down beside, ζ where the waters flow  
Down by the banks, ζ of the Ohio

2. I held a knife against his breast  
As into, my arms he pressed  
He cried, "My love, don't murder me  
I'm not prepared ζ for Eternity"

## Chorus

3. I wandered home, tween twelve and one  
I cried, "My God, what have I done?  
I killed the on-ly man I loved"  
He would not take ζ me for his bride

## Chorus