


Banks of the Ohio - #105

Traditional (19th Century Murder Ballad)

D A7



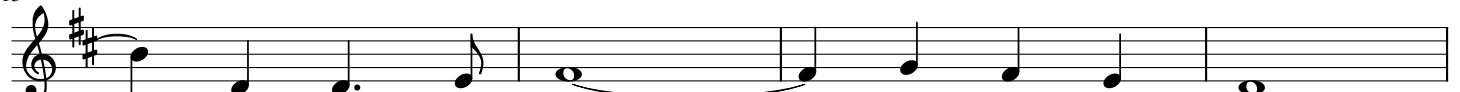
v1 I asked my love to go with me to take a walk
 v2 Then on - ly say that you'll be mine In no o -
 v3 I asked your mo - ther for you, dear, And she said you
 v4 I held a knife a - gainst her breast, and gen - tly in
 v5 I took her hand by her lily white hand, Let her down
 v6 I start - ed back home twixt 12 and 1, Cry - ing my God,

7 D G



a lit - tle way, and as we walked and as we talked,
 - ther arms en - twine, Down be - side where the wa - ters flow,
 were too young. On - ly say that you'll be mine,
 my arms she pressed. Oh Wil - lie don't mur - der me,
 by where the wa - ters stand. I picked her up and I pitchd her in,
 what have I done? I've mur - dered the only wo - man I love,

13 D A7 D



a - bout our gold - en wed - ding day.
 Down by the banks of the O - hi - o.
 Hap - pi - ness in my home you'll find.
 For I'm un - pre - pared for e - ter - ni - ty.
 Watched her as she float - ed down.
 Be - cause she would not be my bride.