

Jan Howard, Banks Of The Ohio

I asked my love to take a walk 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 entwined
Down beside where the waters flow down by the banks of the Ohio

I held a knife against his breast as into my arms he pressed
He cried my love don't you murder me I'm not pretend for eternity
And only say that you'll be mine...

I wandered home between twelve and one I cried my God what have I done
I've killed the only one I loved because he would not take me for his bride
And only say that you'll be mine...