

# Olivia Newton-John, Banks Of The Ohio

I asked my love to take a walk  
Just a walk a little way  
And as we walk, oh, may we talk  
All about our wedding day

Chorus:

Only say that you'll be mine  
In our home we'll happy be  
Down beside where the waters flow  
On the banks of the Ohio

I held a knife against her breast  
As into my arms she pressed  
She said Willie, don't you murder me  
I'm unprepared for eternity

I took her by her lily white hand  
And dragged her down that bank of sand  
There I throwed her in to drown  
I watched her as she floated down

Was walking home tween twelve and one  
Thinkin' of what I had done  
I killed a girl, my love you see  
Because she would not marry me

The very next morn about half past four  
The Sheriff came knocked at my door  
He said now young man come now and go  
Down to the Banks of the Ohio