

Porter Wagoner, Banks Of The Ohio

I asked my love to take a walk just to walk a little ways
As we talked about our future wedding day
And when she told me she would never be mine
I placed a knife against her breast as into my arms she pressed
She cried oh please don't murder me I'm not prepared for eternity
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 started home between twelve and one I cried my God what have I done
I've murdered the only girl I loved because she would not be my bride
Only say that you'll be mine...