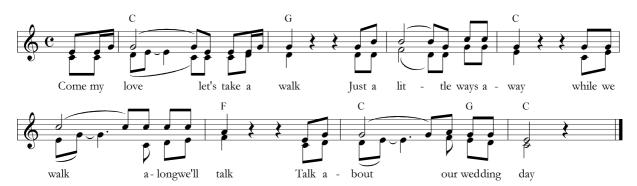
Down On the Banks of The Ohio

As performed by the Blue Sky Boys



Only say that you'll be mine and in our home we'll happy be down beside where the waters flow Down on the banks of the Ohio

I drew my knife across her throat And to my breast she gently pressed Oh please oh please don't murder me for I'm unprepared to die you see

I takin' her 'bout her lily white hand I led her down in a bather stand There I plunged her in to drown And watched her as she floated down

Returning home 'tween twelve and one Thinkin' of the deed I done I murdered the girl I loved, you see, 'cause she would not marry me.

Only say that you'll be mine and in our home we'll happy be down beside where the waters flow Down on the banks of the Ohio

Next day as I returning home I met the [churchthane?] in the door He said: "Young man come with me and go Down to the banks of the Ohio."

Only say that you'll be mine and in our home we'll happy be down beside where the waters flow Down on the banks of the Ohio