

## Banks Of The Ohio

Bill Monroe

Banks Of The Ohio - Bill Monroe  
I asked my love to take a walk  
To 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 entwine  
Down beside where the waters flow  
Down by the banks of the Ohio  
I held a knife against her brest  
As into my arms she pressed  
She cried, "Oh, Willie, don't murder me,  
I'm not prepared for eternity"

I started home 'tween twelve and one  
I cried, "My God! what have I done?  
Killed the only woman I loved  
Because she would not be my bride"