

# Down on the Banks of the Ohio

recorded in D

Blue Sky Boys • 1936

Come my love, let's take a walk, Just a  
lit - tle ways a - way, While we  
walk a - long, we'll talk, Talk a -  
bout our wed - ding day.  
On - ly say that you'll be mine, And in our  
home we'll hap - py be, Down be -  
side where the wat - ers flow, Down on the  
banks of the O - hi - o.

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 taken her by her lily white hand,  
I let her down and I bade her stand.  
There I plunged her in to drown,  
And watched her as she floated down.

Returning home 'tween twelve and one,  
Thinking of the deed I done,  
I murdered a girl I love, you see,  
Because she would not marry me.  
— Chorus

Next day as I was returning home,  
I met the sheriff standing in the door.  
He said, "Young man come with me and go  
Down to the banks of the Ohio."  
— Chorus