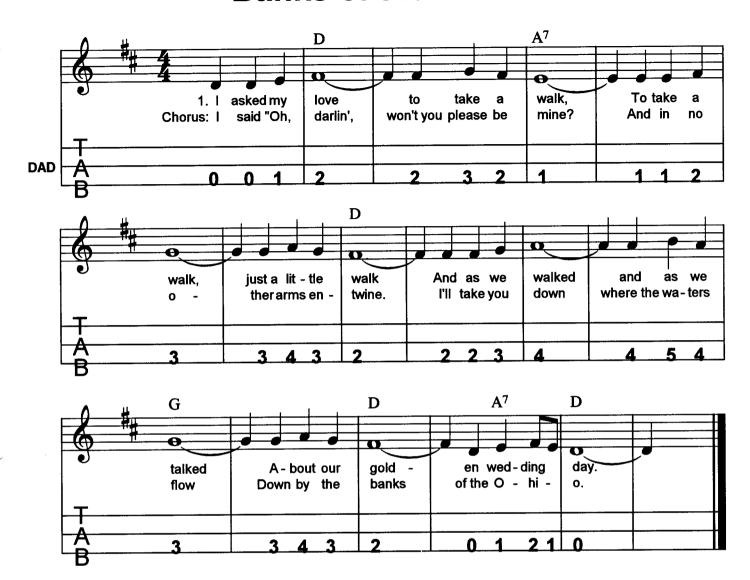
Banks of the Ohio



- 2. I held a knife up to her breast As into my arms she pressed She cried, "Oh, Willie, don't you murder me I'm not prepared for eternity."
- 3. I took her by her lily white hand And took her down where the waters stand I picked her up and I threw her in, And watched her as she floated by.
- 4. I wandered home 'tween 12 and 1-And cried "Oh, Lord, what have I done? I've killed the only woman I love Because she would not be my bride.