

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