

## Banks of the Ohio

Porter Wagoner

I asked my love to take a walk just to walk a little ways  
As we talked about our future wedding day  
And when she told me she would never be mine  
I placed a knife against her breast as into my arms she pressed  
She cried, oh please, don't murder me, I'm not prepared for eternity  
Only say that you'll be mine in no other's arms entwined  
Down beside where the waters flow down by the banks of the Ohio

I started home between twelve and one I cried my God what have  
I done  
I've murdered the only girl I loved because she would not be my  
bride  
Only say that you'll be mine in no other's arms entwined  
Down beside where the waters flow down by the banks of the Ohio