

Banks of the Ohio

Joe Harris or Traditional

♩ = 120

D A7 D G

D 7

DUL A 3 2 2 2 3 5 6

D 0 0 2 2 0 0 1 1 2 3 4 4 4 2 2 4 4 9 8 7 5

D 7

DUL A 3 2 2 3 5 6

A 3 3 5 5 3 2 3 4 4 5 6 7 7 7 5 5 7 7 12 11 10 8

D A7 D A7 D

D

DUL A 3 3 2 2 2 3

D 0 1 2 3 2 1 0 0 1 2 0 0 1 1 2 3 4 4 4 2

D

DUL A 3 3 2 2 3

A 3 4 5 6 5 4 3 3 4 5 3 2 3 4 4 5 6 7 7 7 5

G D A7 D

D 7

DUL A 5 6 3

D 2 4 4 9 9 8 7 5 0 1 2 3 3 2 1 0

D 7

DUL A 5 6 3

A 5 7 7 12 12 11 10 8 3 4 5 6 6 5 4 3

1

I asked my love to go with me, To take a walk a little way,
And as we walked and as we talked, About our golden wedding day.

2

Then only say that you'll be mine, In no other arms entwined,
Down beside where the waters flow, Down by the banks of the Ohio.

3

I asked your mother for you, dear, And she said you were too young.
Only say that you'll be mine, Happiness in my home you'll find.

4

I held a knife against her breast, And gently in my arms she pressed,
Crying "Willie, Oh Willie don't murder me, For I'm unprepared for eternity."

5

I took her by her lily white hand, Led her down by where the waters stand.
I picked her up and I pitched her in, Watched her as she floated down.

6

I started back home twixt 12 and 1, Crying "My God, what have I done?
I've murdered the only woman I love, Because she would not be my bride."