

I asked my love to walk with me, just to walk a little way, and as we walked 'twas then we talked of our approaching wedding day. Then only say, that you'll be mine, and in no other arms entwine, down beside, where the waters flow, down by the banks of the Ohio,

I took her by her lily white hand and led her down where the waters stand. I picked her up and pitched her in and watched her as she floated down. Then only say that you'll be mine...

I started home 'twen twelve and one, cryin', "Oh, my God!
What have I done?
I've murdered the only woman I love, because she would not be my bride."
Then only say that you'll be mine...