

VERSE 4

I[1] V
I wandered home 'tween twelve and one,
V⁷ I
I cried: "My God, what have I done?"
I⁷ IV
I've killed the only man I love,
I V⁷ I
he would not take _ me for his bride.

VERSE 5

I[1] V
And only say that you'll be mine,
V⁷ I
in no other's arms entwine,
I⁷ IV
down beside where the waters flow,
I V⁷ I
down by the banks _ of the Ohio.