

## **The Lovely Ohio** (early nineteenth century)

Come all ye brisk young fellows who have a mind to roam  
All in some foreign countree, a long way from home  
All in some foreign countree along with me to go  
And we'll settle on the banks of the lovely Ohio  
We'll settle on the banks of the lovely Ohio.

Come all you pretty fair maids, spin us some yarn  
To make us some nice clothing to keep ourselves warm  
For you can knit and sew, my loves, while we do reap and mow  
When we settle on the banks of the lovely Ohio  
When we settle on the banks of the lovely Ohio

There are fishes in the river, just fitted for our use  
There's tall and lofty sugar cane that will give to us its juice  
There's every kind of game, my boys, also the buck and doe  
When we settle on the banks of the lovely Ohio  
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