Banks of the Pleasant Ohio

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Come all you young men, who have a mind for to range
Into the western country your station for to change,
For seeking some new pleasure we'll altogether go,
And we'll settle on the banks of the pleasant Ohio.

The land it is good boys, you need not fear,
'Tis a garden of Eden, in North America.
Come along my lively lads, and we'll altogether go
And we'll settle on the banks of the pleasant Ohio.

There's all kinds of fish, in that River for our use,
Besides the lofty sugar tree, which yields us it's juice.
There's all kinds of game there, besides the buck and doe,
And we'll range thro' the wild woods and hunt the buffalo.

The river as it murmurs, it runs for the main,
It brings us good tidings quite down from New Spain:
There's all kinds of grain there, and plenty it doth
And we'll draw the Spanish gold right from Mexico!

Those blood-thirsty Indians you need not fear,
We will all united be, and we will all be free from care,
We'll march into their towns and give them their deadly blow,
And we'll fold you in our arms in the pleasant Ohio.

Come all you fair maidens wherever you may be,
Come join in with us and rewarded you shall be:
Girls, if you'll card, knit, and spin, we'll plough, reap & sow,
And we'll fold you in our arms in the pleasant Ohio.

From Contentment, Douglas