

Oh, Susanna



I come from A - la - ba - ma With a ban - jo on my knee I'm
go - ing to Lou - i - sia - na, My true love for to see. It rained all night the
day I left The wea - ther it was dry The sun so hot, I froze to death Su
san - nah, don't you cry. Oh, Su - san - nah, Oh don't you cry for
me I come from A - la - ba - ma With a ban - jo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night
When everything was still
I dreamed I saw Susannah dear
A-coming down the hill.

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye
Says I, "I'm coming from the south,
Susannah, don't you cry."

Oh, Susannah,
Oh don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama
With a banjo on my knee.

I come from A-la-ba-ma
With a ban-jo on my knee,
I'm going to Lou-i-siana,
My true love for to see.

Oh, Su-san-nah, oh,
Don't you cry for me,
For I come from A-la-ba-ma
With a ban-jo on my knee.