

# Oh, Susanna



D A7

I come from A - la - ba - ma With a ban - jo on my knee I'm

6 D A7 D D

go - ing to Lou - i - sia - na, My true love for to see. It rained all night the

11 A7 D

day I left The wea - ther it was dry The sun so hot, I froze to death Su -

16 A7 D G D

san - nah, don't you cry. Oh, Su - san - nah, Oh don't you cry for

21 A7 D A7

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.