

Oh, Susanna

Bb F7
 I come from A - la - ba - ma With a ban - jo on my knee I'm
 6 Bb F7 Bb Bb
 go - ing to Lou - i - sia - na, My true love for to see. It rained all night the
 11 F7 Bb
 day I left The wea - ther it was dry The sun so hot, I froze to death Su -
 16 F7 Bb Eb Bb
 san - nah, don't you cry. Oh, Su - san - nah, Oh don't you cry for
 21 F7 Bb F7
 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.