

Oh, Susanna!

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Oh, I come from A - la - ba - ma with a ban - jo on my knee I am
goin' to Lou' si - a - na, my — true love for to see. Oh, Su - san-na! Don't you cry for
me! For I come from A - la - ba - ma with a ban - jo on my knee.

“Oh, Susanna!”

1. Oh, I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee
I am goin' to Lou'siana, my true love for to see

*Oh Susanna! Don't you cry for me!
For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee*

2. It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
and the sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry

*Oh Susanna! Don't you cry for me!
For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee*

3. Now I had a dream the other night, when everything was still
and I thought I saw Susanna dear a-comin' down the hill
and a buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye
so I said I'm coming from the south, Susanna don't you cry!

*Oh Susanna! Don't you cry for me!
For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee*

*Oh Susanna! Don't you cry for me!
For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee*

