Oh Susanna

Stephen Foster

Oh I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee, I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry 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 my banjo on my knee. C I had a dream the other night when everything was still, I thought I saw Susanna coming up the hill, The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye, I said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna don't you cry. Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me For I come from Alabama, with my banjo on my knee.

C I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around C G C

And when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall upon the ground.
C G

But if I do not find her, this darkey'll surely die,
C G C

and when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry.

F C G
Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me
C
For I come from Alabama,
G C
with my banjo on my knee.

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