

Oh! Susanna

C G
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
C G C
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.
C G
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
C G C
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus

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

C G
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;
C G C
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.
C G
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
C G C
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

C G
I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,
C G C
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
C G
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,
C G C
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.

