

# OH! SUSANNA

**OH**, I come from  
Alabama with my  
banjo on my knee

I'm goin' to Louisiana,  
my true love for to see



**OH!** Susanna,  
now don't you cry for me,  
for I come from Alabama  
with my banjo on my knee

For it rained all  
night the day I left

The sun so hot  
I froze to death



the weather  
was so dry

Susanna,  
don't you cry



**OH!** Susanna, now don't you cry for me, for I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee



I had a dream the other night when everything was still



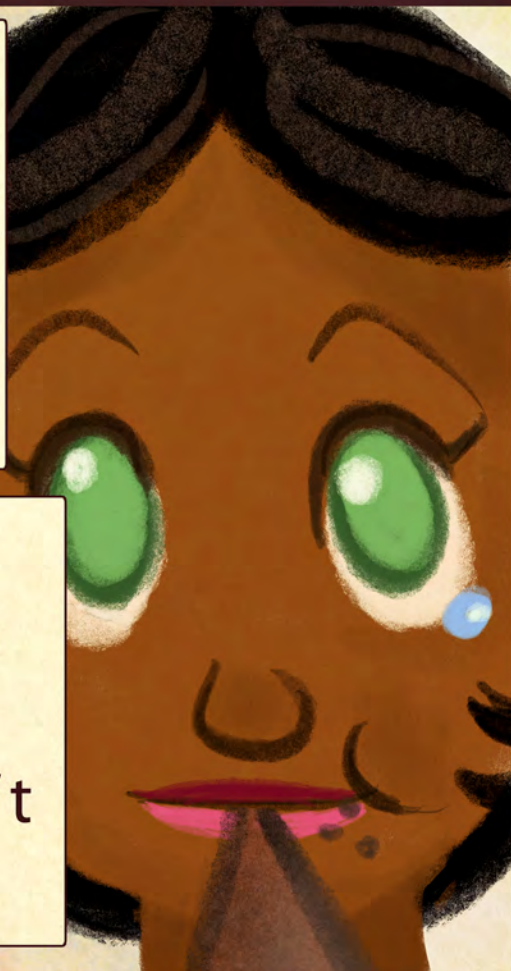
I thought I saw Susanna, a-comin' down the hill

**OH!** Susanna, now don't you cry for me, for I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee



A buckwheat cake was in her mouth; a tear was in her eye

I said "I come from Dixie Land; Susanna, don't you cry!"



**OH!** Susanna, now don't you cry for me, for I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee

