

OH SUSANNA!

G **D7**
Oh I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee,
G **D7** **G**
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see
D7
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
G **D7** **G**
The sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

CHORUS:

C **G** **D7**
Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me
G **D7** **G**
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 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.

I soon will be in New Orleans
And then I'll look around
And when I find my gal Susanne,
I'll fall upon the ground.