OH SUSANNA

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

Ref: Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me, I came from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when ev'rything was still, I thought I saw Susanna acomin' down the hill. The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye, say I, I'm comin' from the south, Susanna don't you cry. Ref.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around, and when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground. but if I do not find here there, that day I'll surely die, and when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry. Ref.



