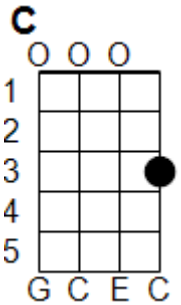


# Oh, Susanna

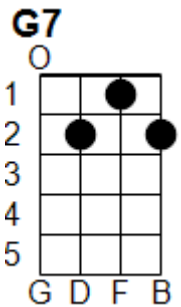
Oh I [C] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [G7] knee,  
I'm [C] going to Louisiana, my true love [G7] for to [C] see

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [G7] dry  
The [C] sun so hot I froze to death. Susanna, [G7] don't you [C] cry.



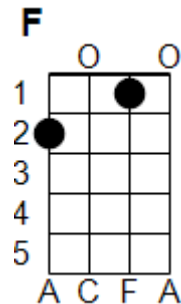
[F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me  
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.

I had a dream the other night when everything was [G7] still,  
I [C] thought I saw Susanna, coming [G7] up the [C] hill,



The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her [G7] eye,  
I [C] said I'm coming from the south, Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

[F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me  
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.



I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look [G7] around  
And [C] when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall [G7] upon the [C] ground.

But if I do not find her, this boy will surely [G7] die,  
and [C] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

[F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me  
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.