

Oh, Susanna!

Stephen Foster (1848)

G A7 D7
Oh, I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee;
G D7 G
and I'm goin' to Lou'siana for my true love's there to see.
A7 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, Susana don't you cry.

C G D7
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me,
G A7 D7 G
'cause I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

A7 D7
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;
G D7 G
I thought I saw Susanna dear a-comin' down the hill.
A7 D7
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a teardrop in her eye,
G D7 G
I said, "I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry!"

C G D7
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me,
G A7 D7 G
'cause I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.