

Oh, I come from Alabama
with a banjo on my knee;
and I'm goin' to Lou'siana
for my true love's there to see.
It rained all night the day I left,
the weather it was dry;
The sun so hot, I froze to death,
Susana don't you cry.

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

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

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