

# 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 so hot I froze to death;  
Susanna, don't you cry.

O, Susanna,  
O, don't you cry for me,  
I've come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee.  
O, Susanna,  
O, don't you cry for me,  
'Cause I'm goin' to Louisiana,  
My true love for to see.

I had a dream the other night  
When ev'rything was still;  
I thought I saw Susanna  
A-comin' down the hill;  
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,  
The tear was in her eye;  
Says I, I'm comin' from the south,  
Susanna, don't you cry.

O, Susanna,  
O, don't you cry for me,  
I've come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee.  
O, Susanna,  
O, don't you cry for me,  
'Cause I'm goin' to Louisiana,  
My true love for to see.

I soon will be in New Orleans,  
And then I'll look around,  
And when I find Susanna  
I'll fall upon the ground.  
And if I do not find her,  
Then I will surely die,  
And when I'm dead and buried,  
Susanna, don't you cry.

O, Susanna,  
O, don't you cry for me,  
I've come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee.  
O, Susanna,  
O, don't you cry for me,  
'Cause I'm goin' to Louisiana,  
My true love for to see.