O Susannah

Traditional



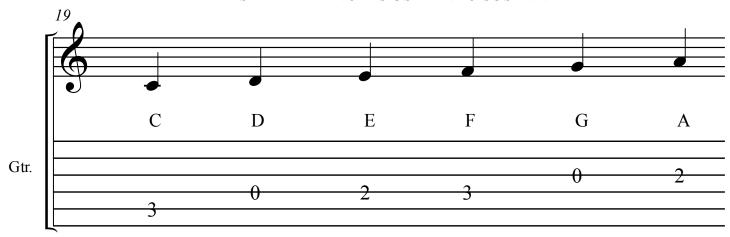






O Susannah

THESE ARE THE NOTES USED IN "O SUSANNAH"



I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee, I'm going 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.

Chorus

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

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still; I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill. A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye, Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

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 her, then I will surely die, And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.