

OH! SUSANNA

Words & Music by
Stephen C. Foster

1. I — came from A - la - ba - ma wid my ban - jo on my knee, I'm—
g'wan to Lou - si - an - a my — true love for to see, It—
rained all night the day I left, the weath - er it was dry, the—
sun so hot I froze to death; Su - san - na, don't you cry.
Oh! Su - san - na Oh! don't you cry for me, I've—
come from A - la - ba - ma wid my ban - jo on my knee.

2. I had a dream the other night,
when ev'rything was still
I thought I saw Susanna,
acomin' down the hill,
the buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
the tear was in her eye;
say I, I'm coming from the South,
Susanna, don't you cry.

Refr.: