Oh Susanna

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

> 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 A-coming down the hill

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth The tear was in her eye Says I, I'm coming from the south Susanna, don't you cry

> Oh, Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me For I come from Alabama With my banjo on my knee

