

OH SUSANNA

Stephen Collins Foster

1. I come from Al - a - ba - ma with my ban - jo on my
knee, I'm going to Loui - si - an - a my true love for to
see. It rained all night the day I left, the wea - ther it was
dry, The sun so hot I froze to death, Su - san - na don't you
cry. O, Su - san - na, O don't you cry for
me for I've come from Al - a - ba - ma with my ban - jo on my
knee.

2. 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