

## OH! SUSANNA

C///|/////|//G7/|C//

Oh I [C] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [G7] knee  
I'm [C] going to Louisiana,  
my [G7] true love for to [C] see.  
It rained all night the day I left,  
The weather it was [G7] dry,  
The [C] sun so hot I froze to death,  
Sus-[G7]-anna don't you [C] cry.

[F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me  
For I [C] come from Alabama  
with my [G7] banjo on my [C] knee

I [C] had a dream the other night  
When everything was [G7] still,  
I [C] thought I saw Susanna [G7] coming up the [C] hill.  
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,  
The tear was in her [G] eye,  
I [C] said I'm coming from Dixieland,  
Sus-[G7]-anna don't you [C] cry.

[F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me  
For I [C] come from Alabama  
with my [G7] banjo on my [C///] knee [C G7 C]