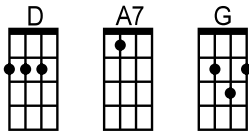


## Oh, Susanna



Oh I [D] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [A7] knee,  
I'm [D] going to Louisiana, my true love [A7] for to [D] see  
It [D] rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [A7] dry  
The [D] sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, [A7] don't you [D] cry.

[G] Oh, Susanna, [D] don't you cry for [A7] me  
For I [D] come from Alabama,  
with my [A7] banjo on my [D] knee.

I [D] had a dream the other night when everything was [A7] still,  
I [D] thought I saw Susanna coming [A7] up the [D] hill,  
The [D] buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her [A7] eye,  
I [D] said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna [A7] don't you [D] cry.

[G] Oh, Susanna, [D] don't you cry for [A7] me  
For I [D] come from Alabama,  
with my [A7] banjo on my [D] knee.

[G] Oh, Susanna, [D] don't you cry for [A7] me  
For I [D] come from Alabama,  
with my [A7] banjo on my [D] knee. [A7] [D]