Oh Susanna

Well I come from Alabama
With my banjo on my knee
And I’m going to Louisiana
My true love for to see

Oh it rained all night the day I left
The weather was bone dry
The sun so hot I froze to death
Susanna, don’t you cry

Chorus
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don’t you cry for me
For I come from Alabama
With my banjo on my knee

Oh I had a dream the other night
When everything was still
And I thought I saw Susanna come
A-walking down the hill

The red, red rose was in her hand
The tear was in her eye
I said, “I come from Alabama
Susanna, don’t you cry”

Chorus