Oh Susanna
Traditional. Arranged by Andy Z

Well, I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee
An’ I'm goin' 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
Well, I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night when every thing was still
I dreamed I saw Susanna a-coming o'er the hill
The buckwheat cakes was in her mouth, the tears 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
Well, I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground
But if I do not find her, This man'll surely die
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna, don't you cry

Oh, Susanna, Oh, don't you cry for me
Well, I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee