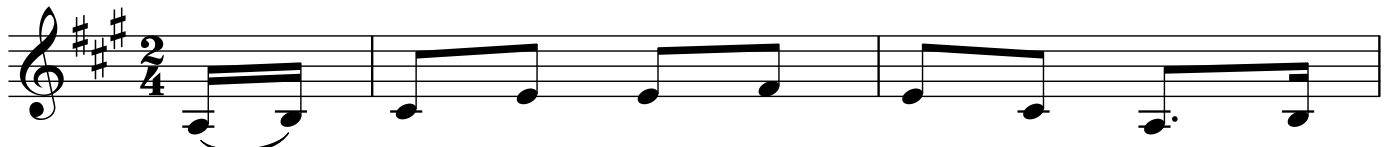


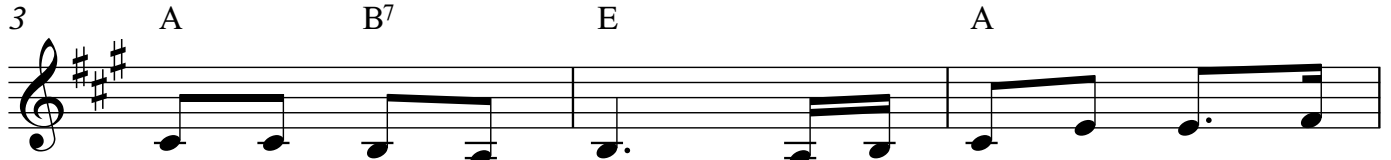
Oh! Susanna

Steven Foster

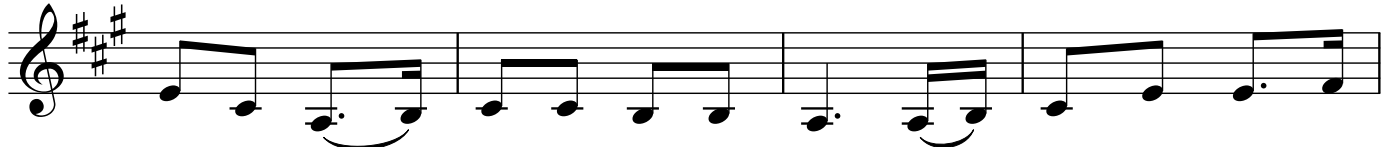
A



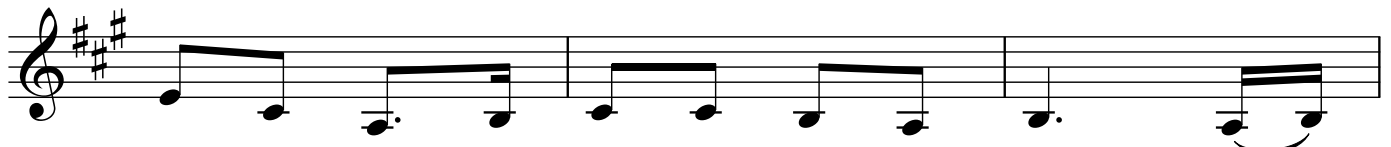
I came from A - la - ba - ma, with my
I had a dream the oth - er night, when



ban - jo on my knee. I'm goin' to Loui - si -
ev - 'ry - thing was still, I thought I saw Su -
A B7 E A



a - na, My true love for to see. It rain'd all night the
san - na a - com - in' down the hill. The buck-wheat cake was
A Bm6 A A



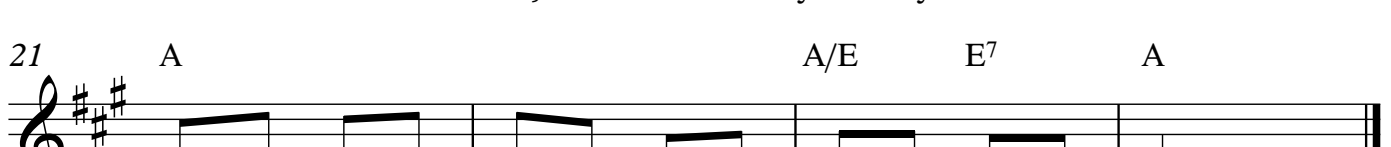
day I left, The wea - ther it was dry. The
in her mouth, The tear was in her eye; I
A A D#o7 A/E E7 A



sun so hot I froze to death, Su - san - na don't you cry.
said I come from dix - ie - land, Su - san - na don't you cry.



Oh! Su - san - na, Oh don't you cry for me. I've



come from A - la - ba - ma, with my ban - jo on my knee.