

Oh! Susanna

D A

1. I __ come from Al - a - ba - ma with my ban - jo on my knee, I'm __
rained all night the day I left, the weath - er it was dry, the __

D A 1. D 2. D

goin' to Loui - si - a - na, my Sus - an - na for to see. It __ see.
sun so hot I froze to death, Sus - an - na, don't you cry!

Refrain G D A

Oh! Su - san - na, oh don't you cry for me, I __

D A⁷ D

come from Al - a - ba - ma with my ban - jo on my knee.

Melodie und Text: Stephen Collins Foster (1826–1864), 1848

2. I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a comin' down the hill.
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye;
says I, »I'm coming from the South.« Susanna, don't you cry.

3. 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 then, I'm surely bound to die,
and when I'm dead and buried – Susanna, don't you cry.



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