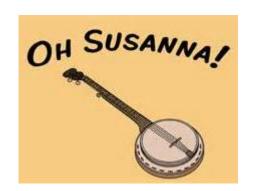
OH SUSANNA Stephen Foster **G7** . I come from Alabama with my Banjo on my knee-I'm goin' to Louisiana my true love for to see. It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry; The sun so hot I froze to death—Susanna, don't you cry. Chorus: SING TWICE



G7 Oh! Susanna, don't you cry for me;

Cos I come from Alabama, UKULELE on my knee.

C **G7** 2. I had a dream the other night, when everything was still; I thought I saw Susanna dear, a comin' down the hill. **G7** The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,

Says I, "I've coming from the South"-Susanna, don't you cry. Chorus:

C **G7** 3. I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look all 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. Chorusx2:

