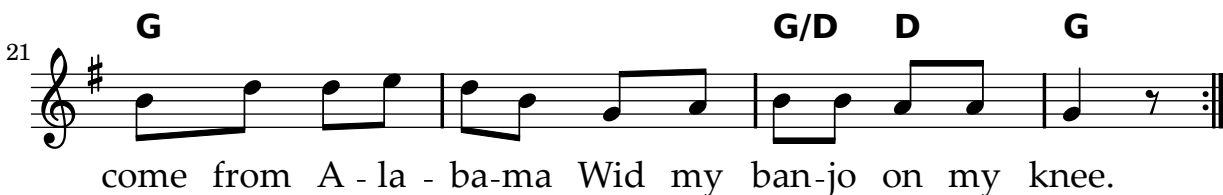
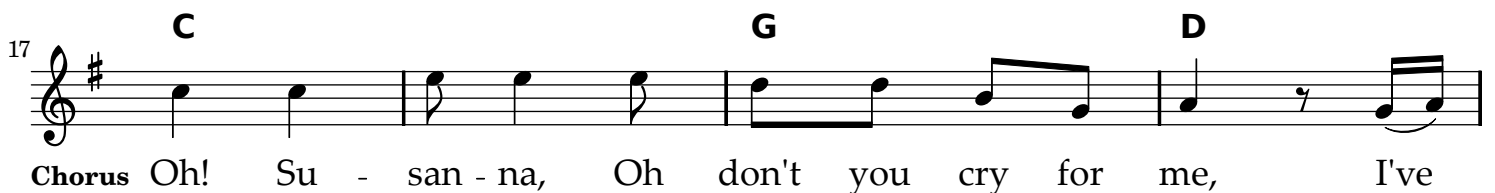
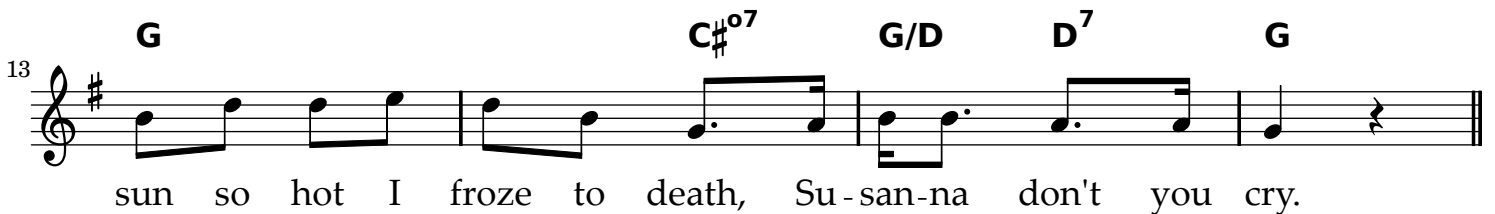


Oh! Susanna

Stephen Foster © 1843



1. I came from Alabama, Wid my banjo on my knee,
I'm gwyne to Louisiana, My true love for to see;
It rain'd 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

Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,
I come from Alabama Wid my banjo on my knee.

2. I jumped aboard the telegraph, And trabbled down de riber,
De lectric fluid magnified, And killed five hundred nigger.
De bullgine bust, de horse run off, I realy thought I'd die,
I shut my eyes to hold my breath, Susanna don't you cry.

Chorus

3. I had a dream de odder night when ebery ting was still,
I thought I saw Susanna A coming down de hill;
The buck-wheat cake was in her mouth, The tear was in her eye;
Says I, "I'm coming from de south, Susanna don't you cry."

Chorus

4. I soon will be in New Orleans, And den I'll look all round,
And when I find Susanna, I will fall upon de ground.
And if I do not find her, Dis darkie'l surely die,
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry.

Chorus