

## Oh Susanna – Trad. Stephen Foster arr. Ali Romanow

I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee,  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.  
It rained all night but when I left the weather it was dry  
Sun was bright still I froze to death, darlin', don't you cry.

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

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;  
I thought I saw Susanna, coming down the hill.  
buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,  
Said I'm coming home so darlin, don't you cry.

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

Open

C/a	C/b	C	C/b a
C/a	C/b	C	C/b a

chorus

F		C	G
C		C G	C

Capo 5

G/e	G/f#	G	G/f# e
G/e	G/f#	G	G/f# e

chorus

C		G	D
G		G D	G

Folk song (trad chords)

C			G
C		C G	C
F		C	G
C		C G	C