

# Oh! Susanna

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've come from Alabama  
Wid my banjo on my knee.

2  
I jumped aboard de 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.

CHO: Oh! Susanna &c.



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 coing from de south,  
Susanna, don't you cry."  
CHO: Oh! Susanna &c.

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.  
CHO: Oh! Susanna &c.

Oh! Susanna (1848) by Stephen Foster  
Original lyrics

