

## Oh Susanna

С			G7				С
I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee,							
C G7 C							
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see,							
3	<b>J</b> ,	<b>,</b>		<b>3</b> 7			
lt raino	d all night the day	/ I left, the weathe					
	a an ingrit the day	r i leit, the weathe					
C			G7	С	C7		G7
ine su	n so not, i troze to	o death, Susannah	i, don't yo	ou cry.			
	F	C	<b>G7</b>				
	Oh Susannah, oh	n don't you cry for	me,				
	С	-		G7	С		
	_	om Alabama with					
				· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·			<b>C7</b>
С				G7			
I had a	dream the other i	night, when every	thing was	still,			
C			G7	C			
I dream	ned I saw Susanna	ah dear, a-coming	down the	e hill,			
				G7			
A buck	wheat cake was i	n her mouth, a tea	ır was in h	ner eye	,		F
C			<b>G7</b>		C	<b>C7</b>	
Says I,	"I'm coming from	the south, Susan	ınah, don'	't you c	ry."		
	F	C	G7				
		n don't you cry for	_				
	•	. don't you ory ior	•	07	_		
	C Coupe I come fro	om Alabama with		G7	C		
	Cause i come m	om Alabama with	a ukulele	OII IIIy	Kilee.		
С			G7				
I come	from Alabama wi	th a ukulele on my	y knee,				
С		G7	С				
l'm goi	ng to Louisiana, r	ny true love for to	see,				
	,	-					
	_		-				
	Ch Sucannah ak	U Namituan amifai	G7				
Oh Susannah, oh don't you cry for me,							
	С			G7	C		
	'Cause I come fro	om Alabama with	a ukulele	on my	knee,		
	С			G7	С	G7↓ C↓	
	'Cause I come fro	om Alabama with	a ukulele	on my	knee,		

UkeGlos Songbook 2

First Issue