

Oh Susanna

C I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee,

C I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see,

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,

C The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susannah, don't you cry.

F Oh Susannah, oh don't you cry for me,

C 'Cause I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee.

C I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,

C I dreamed I saw Susannah dear, a-coming down the hill,

A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,

C Says I, "I'm coming from the south, Susannah, don't you cry."

F Oh Susannah, oh don't you cry for me,

C 'Cause I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee.

C I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee,

C I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see,

F Oh Susannah, oh don't you cry for me,

C 'Cause I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee,

C 'Cause I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee,

