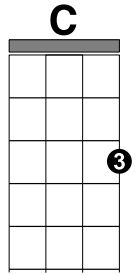


# The Folksong Collection

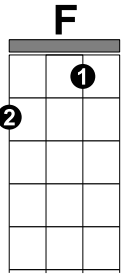


## Oh Susannah (Stephen Foster)

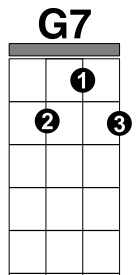
1 <sup>C</sup> I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee, <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I'm bound for Lou'siana, my true love for to see. <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry, <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry. <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>



**Ch** <sup>F</sup> Oh, Susanna, Oh, don't you cry for me, <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee. <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>



2 <sup>C</sup> I had a dream the other night, when everything was still <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I dreamed I saw Susanna a-coming down the hill. <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> A buckwheat cake was in her mouth; a tear was in her eye. <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I said I'd come to take you home; Susanna don't you cry. <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>



**[CHORUS]**

3 <sup>C</sup> I soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look around <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> And when I find Susanna, I'll be falling on the ground <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> But if I do not find her, this man will surely die, <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry. <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

**[CHORUS]**



Oh Susannah

Latest edit: 14/09/17

4/4	SP2	1	2	and	3	4	and
		↓	↓	↑	↓	↓	↑