

# O Susanna

choirmaster.org

With excitement



I came from Al - a - bam - a with my ban - jo on my knee,  
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,



I'm going to Lou' - si - an - a my true love for to see.  
The sun so hot I froze to death, Su - san - na don't you cry.



O Su - san - na, O don't you cry for me,



For I've come from Al - a - bam - a with my ban - jo on my knee.

I had a dream the the other night, when everything was still;  
I thought I saw Susanna, acoming down the hill;  
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye,  
Says I, I'm coming from the South, Susanna, don't you cry!  
O, Susanna...

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