

# Traditional Song Lyrics

## **Oh! Susanna**

by Stephen Foster

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee;  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.  
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry;  
The sun so hot I froze to death—Susanna, don't you cry.

Oh! Susanna, don't you cry for me;  
I come from Alabama, with my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;  
I thought I saw Susanna dear, coming down the hill.  
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye;  
I said, I'm coming from the south—Susanna don't you cry.

Oh! Susanna, don't you cry for me;  
I come from Alabama, with my banjo on my knee.