**OH SUSANNA**

G D G D G

Oh I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee, I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see

G D G D G

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.

C Am7 G D

***CHORUS:*** Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me

G D G

For I come from Alabama, with my banjo on my knee.

G D G D G

I had a dream the other night when everything was still, I thought I saw Susanna, coming up the hill,

G D G D

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye, I said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna don't you cry.

***CHORUS:***