

Oh Susanna

G

D

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

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

It rained all night the day I left.

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The weather it was dry.

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The sun so hot I froze to death.

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G

Susanna don't you cry.

C

G

D

Oh! Susanna, oh don't you cry for me.

G

I come from Alabama

D

G

With my banjo on my knee.