

# Oh, Susanna

Words and Music by Stephen Foster  
arr. Charles Klein

Oh, I  
I

come from Al - a bam a with a ban - jo on my knee. And I'm  
had a dream the oth - er night, when ev - ery - thing was still. I

goin' to Lou's - i - an - a, my true love for to see. It  
thought I saw Su - san - na a com - in' down the hill. The

rained all night the day I left, the weath - er it was dry; The  
buck - wheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye. I

sun so hot I froze to death, Su - san - na don't you cry.  
said I'm bound for Al - a - bam', Su - san - na don't you cry.

Oh, Su - san - na, don't you cry for me. I

come from Al - a - bam - a with a ban - jo on my knee. knee.

last time  
D.C. A<sup>b</sup> maj<sup>7</sup> #11 G<sup>5</sup>