

# Oh Susannah

1 *mf* I come from A-la-ba-ma with my ban-jo on my  
C C C  
G C C G  
5 knee, I'm go-ing to Loui-si-a-na, my true love for to  
C C C C  
9 see. It rained all night the day I left, the weath-er it was  
G C C G7  
13 dry The sun so hot I froze to death, Su-san-na, don't you  
C **A** Chorus F C C  
17 cry Oh! Su-san-na, Oh don't you cry for  
G C C G  
21 me, For I come from A-la-ba-ma with my ban-jo on my  
C  
25  
knee