

Oh I came from A-la - bama with a banjo on my knee, and I'm goin to Lou'si - a-na my  
 true love for to see. It rained all night the day I left the weath-er it was dry, the  
 sun so hot I froze to death; Su-san-na do'nt you cry. Oh Su - san-na, oh  
 don't you cry for me! Cause I come from Al-a - ba-ma with the ban-jo on my knee

Oh I came from Alabama  
 with a banjo on my knee,  
 and I'm goin to Lou'siana  
 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 do'nt you cry.  
 Oh Susanna, oh don't you cry for me!  
 Cause I come from Alabama  
 with the banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night  
 When everything was still  
 I dreamed I saw Susannah dear  
 A-coming down the hill.  
 The buckwheat cake was in her mouth  
 The tear was in her eye  
 Says I, "I'm coming from the south,  
 Susannah, don't you cry."  
 Oh Susanna ...