

OH SUSANNE

Well I come from Alabama
with my banjo on my knee
And I'm bound for Louisiana
my own true love for to see

It did rain all night the day I left
The weather was bone dry
The sun was so hot I froze myself
Suzanne, don't you go on and cry

I said, Oh, Suzannah
Now, don't you cry for me
As I come from Alabama
with this banjo on my knee

Well I had myself a dream the other night
When everything was still
I dreamed that I saw my girl Suzanne
She was coming around the hill

Now, the buckwheat cake was in her mouth
A tear was in her eye
I said, that I come from Dixie land
Suzanne, don't you break down and cry

I said, Oh, Suzannah
Now, don't you cry for me
'Cause I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee