

# Oh, Susanna

Al Jolson, Bing Crosby

I come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana,  
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, don't you cry

Oh, Susanna,  
Oh don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night  
When everything was still  
I thought I saw Susanna  
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  
Susanna, don't you cry

Oh, Susanna,  
Oh don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee

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