

# Oh, Susannah (LP Version)

James Taylor

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, Susannah, 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, Susannah, now, don't you cry for me  
'Cause I come from Alabama with this banjo on my knee

Songwriters

SANFORD SCHMIDT, STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER Published by

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