

Oh Susanna

Hans Albers

One, two, three
I come from Alabama
With the banjo on my knee
I'm bound for 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 myself
Susanna, don't you cry
Oh Susanna
Oh, don't you cry for me
I come from Alabama
With the banjo on my knee
I had a dream the other night
When everything was still
I dreamt I saw Susanna
Coming 'round a hill

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
Tear was in her eye
I said I'd come to take you home
Susanna don't you cry
Oh Susanna
Oh, don't you cry for me
I come from Alabama
With the banjo on my knee
Oh Susanna
Oh, don't you cry for me
I come from Alabama
With the banjo on my knee
Oh Susanna
Oh, don't you cry for me
I come from Alabama
With the banjo on my knee

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