

Stephen Foster "Oh Susana"

Visit "[Oh Susana](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I came from Alabama
Wid my banjo on my knee,
I'm g'wan to Louisiana,
My true love for to see,
It rain'd all night the day I left
The weather it was dry,
The sun so hot I frose to death
Susanna don't you cry.

Chorus:

Oh! Susanna Oh! Don't you cry for me
I've come from Alabama wid mi banjo on my knee.

I had a dream de odder night,
When ebery ting was still;
I thought I saw Susanna,
A coming down de hill.
The buckwheat cake war in her mouth,
The tear was in her eye,
Says I, I'm coming from de South,
Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus

I soon will be in New Orleans,
And den I'll look all round,
And when I find Susanna,
I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her,
Dis darkie'I surely die,
And when I'm dead and buried,
Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus

Visit [Stephen Foster](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.