

## Oh! Susanna

Simon Carly

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 my banjo on my knee.

I jumped aboard de telegraph,  
And trabelled down de ribber,  
De Lectrie fluid magnified,  
And killed five hundred Nigger  
De bullgine bust, de horse run off,  
I realy thought I'd die;  
I shut my eyes to hold my breath,  
Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

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'm coming from de South,  
Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

I scon will be in New Orleans,  
And den I'll look all round,  
And when I find Susanna,  
I' 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.