



WITH MINNESOTA CHORALE
AND JERRY RUBINO



Oh Susannah!

Well, I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee

And I'm bound for Louisiana, my true love for to see

Well, 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

Well, I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night

When everything was still

I dreamed I saw Susanna dear

a coming down the hill

A buckwheat cake was in her mouth

A tear was in her eye

Says I, I'm coming from the South, Susannah, don't you cry.

Oh! Susanna, oh don't you cry for me

Well, I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.