

Oh Susanna

E3 Song

aus Amerika



41

8

G

I — came from A - la - ba - ma with my Ban - jo on my

8

D7

G

D7

knee. I am go - ing to Louisi - a - na my Su - san - na for to

8

G

C

G

D7

see. Oh Su - san - na, oh don't you cry for me! For I'm

8

G

D7

G

go - ing to Loui - sia - na with my Ban - jo on my knee.

2. I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,
I thought, I saw Susanna dear, a-coming down the hill.
The red, red rose was in her hand, the tear was in her eye,
I said: "I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry."
3. I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I look all 'round.
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her, then I surely die.
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry.