



\mathbf{C}	G7
I come from Ala	bama with a Banjo on my knee
C I'm going to Lou	G7 C siana, my true love for to see.
It rained all nigh	G7 t the day I left, the weather it was dry
C The sun so hot, I	G7 C C7 froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.
(CHORU F Oh, Susar	S): C G7 nna, Oh, don't you cry for me
'Cause I o	C G7 C come from Alabama with an ukulele on my knee
C I had a dream th	G7 e other night, when everything was still,
C I thought I saw S	G7 C Jusanna, dear, a-comin' down the hill.
A buckwheat cal	G7 se was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
C Says I, "I'm com	G7 C C7 in' from the South, Susanna, don't you cry."
(CHORU	S)