<u>OH!SUSANNA</u> forUkulele

Verse 1-С **G7** I- come from A-labama with- my banjo on my knee, I'm going to Louisi-a-na, my true love for to see. С **G7** It rained all night- the day I left, the weather it was dry **G7** The sun so hot- I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus -

F **G7** Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me, С **G7** For I come from A-labama with- my banjo on my knee. Verse 2-**G7** С I had a dream the other night, when everything was still; **G7** I thought I saw Susanna dear, a-coming down the hill.

A red red rose was in her cheek, a tear was in her eye, I said to her "Susanna, girl, Susanna, don't you cry".

Chorus -

F **G7** Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,

For I come from A-labama with- my banjo on my knee;

Verse 3-

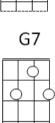
С **G7** I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look all a-round, **G7** And when I find Susanna, I'll fall u-pon the ground. But if I do not find her, then surely I will die, And when I'm dead and buried—Susanna, don't you cry.

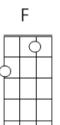
Chorus -

С **G7** Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me, For I come from A-labama with- my banjo on my knee;











Key: C