

I had dream the other night
 When everything was still.
 I thought I saw Susanna
 A-coming down the hill.

Oh, Susanna

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
 The tear was in her eye,
 Says I, "I'm coming from the South,
 Susanna, don't you cry."
 by Stephen Foster

DAD

H D E7 A7 H D

I come from Al-a bam-a with a ban-jo on my knee. I'm goin' to Lou'-si-

hammer

0 1	2	0 0 0	0 2 0 1	2 2 1 0	1 0 1	2 0 0 0
0 0	0	0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0 0
0 1	2	4 4 5	4 2 0 1	2 2 1 0	1 0 1	2 4 4 5

A7 D H D

an-a my Su-san-na for to see. It rained all night the day I left, The

0 2 0 1	2 2 1 1	0 0 1	2 0 0 0	0 2 0 1
0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
4 2 0 1	2 2 1 1	0 0 1	2 4 4 5	4 2 0 1

E7 A7 H D A7

weath-er it was dry. The sun so hot I froze to death, Su-san-na don't you

2 2 1 0	1 0 1	2 0 0 0	0 2 0 1	2 2 1 1
0 0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
2 2 1 0	1 0 1	2 4 4 5	4 2 0 1	2 2 1 1

D G D E7 A7 H

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

0	0 0	0 0 0	0 0 2 0	1 0 1
0	1 1	3 3 3	0 0 0 0	0 0 0
0	3 3	5 5 5	4 4 2 0	1 0 1

D A7 D

come from Al-a bam-a with a ban-jo on my knee.

2	0 0 0	0 2 0 1	2 2 1 1	0
0	0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0
2	4 4 5	4 2 0 1	2 2 1 1	0

arranged for public domain by Barbara F. Gregory

first performed in public 9/11/1847 in Pittsburgh
 by a local quintet at Andrews Eagle Ice Cream Saloon.
 Firelands Dancer Club 11/05/98