Oh, Suzanna

H7 Ε 1. I've come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee F H7 F I'm going to Louisiana my true love for to see. H7 Е 2. It rained all night the day I left - the weather was so dry Ε H7 F The sun so hot I froze to death, Suzanna don't you cry. Α Е H7 Ref. Oh, Suzanna, oh don't you cry for me H7 Е I've come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee. Е H7 Oh, Suzanna, oh don't you cry for me H7 Ε I've come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee. H7 F 3. I had a dream the other night when everything was still F Н7 F I thought I saw Suzana dear comming up the hill. Ε H7 4. The red red rose was in her hand, the tear was in her eve Е H7 I said "I'm coming from the south, Suzanna don't you cry" Ε H7 5. I soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look around Н7 Е Е And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground H7 6. But if I do not find her then, I'm surely bound to die, Е H7 Ε And when I'm dead and buried, oh Susanna don't you cry.