Oh! Susanna
Stephen Foster
Arranged by Ron Zuckerman

A

D

A7

D

T

A

B

T

A

B

Chorus

D

G

D

A7

D

A7

D
**Oh! Susanna**  
*Original 1847 Lyrics*

1.  
I come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana,  
My true love for to see  

It rained all night  
The day I left  
The weather it was dry  
The sun so hot,  
I froze to death  
Susanna, don't you cry

Chorus:  
Oh, Susanna,  
Oh, don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee

2.  
I had a dream the other night  
When everything was still  
I thought I saw Susanna  
A-coming down the hill  

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

Chorus

Source:  
http://www.songsforteaching.com/folk/ohsusannah.htm

**California Gold Rush Lyrics**

1.  
I came from Salem City  
with my washpan on my knee  
I'm going to California,  
the gold dust for to see.

It rained all night the day I left,  
the weather it was dry  
The sun so hot I froze to death,  
Oh, brothers don't you cry.

Chorus:  
Oh, Susannah,  
Oh, don't you cry for me  
I'm going to California  
With my washpan on my knee.

2.  
I soon shall be in Frisco  
and there I'll look around.  
And when I see the gold lumps there,  
I'll pick them off the ground.

I'll scrape the mountains clean, my boys,  
I'll drain the rivers dry.  
A pocketful of rocks bring home,  
So, brothers don't you cry.

Chorus