

Oh! Susanna

Stephen Foster

Arranged by Ron Zuckerman

A

D

A7

D

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

6 0 0 0 0 7 0 0 1 1 8 0 0 0 9 0 0 0 0 10 0 0 0 0

0 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 0 1 2 4 4 5 4 2 0 1

A7

D

A7

11 0 0 0 0 12 1 13 0 0 0 0 14 0 0 0 0 15 0 0 1 1

0 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

B
Chorus
G

D

D

A7

D

16 0 0 0 0 17 0 0 18 3 3 3 19 0 0 0 0 20 1 21 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0 1 1 3 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

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

A7

D

22 0 0 0 0 23 0 0 1 1 24 0 0 0 0

0 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 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

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