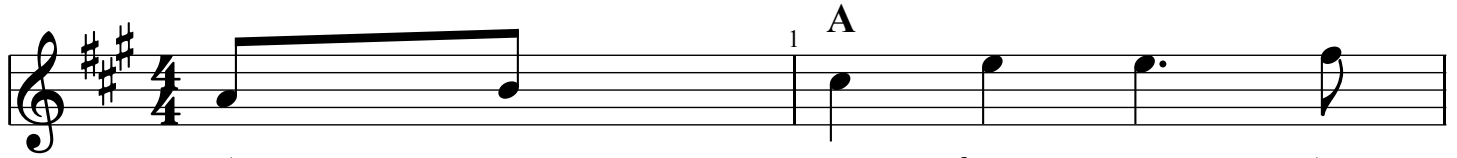
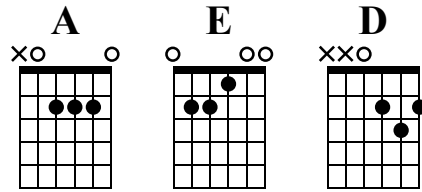


Oh! Susanna

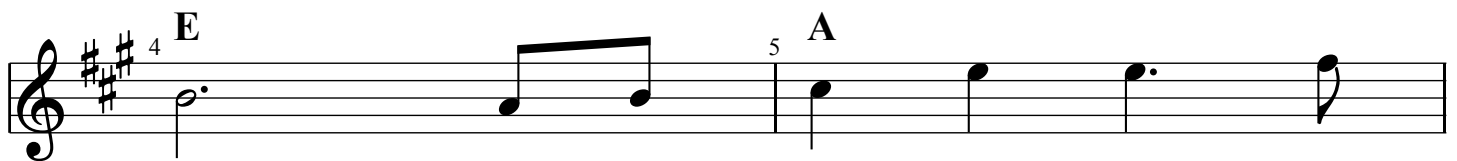
Tabbed by Magnus Martin



Oh I came from A- la-
I had a dream the
I soon will be in



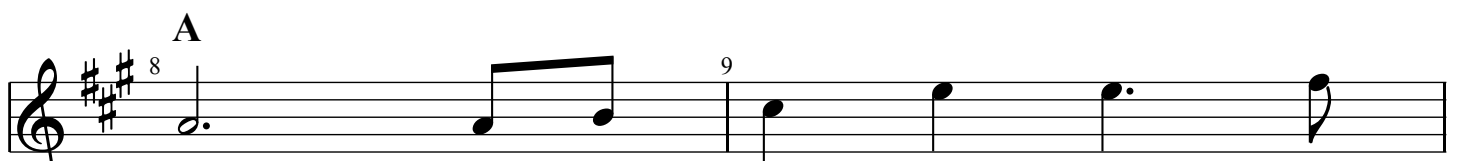
ba- ma with a ban- jo on my
oth- er night when e- very- thing was
New Or- leans and then I'll look a-



knee, I am going to Loui- si-
still, I thought I saw Su-
round And when I find my



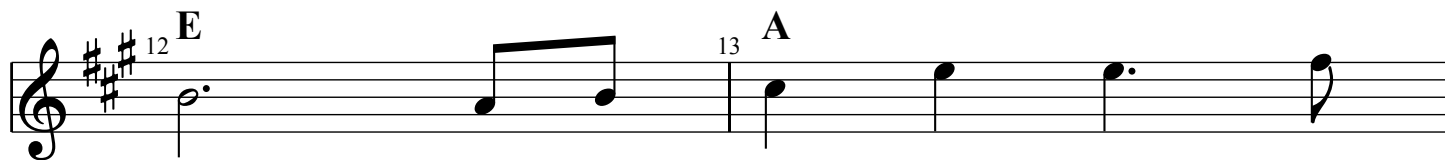
a- na, my true love for to
san- na a com- ing up the
Su- san- na, I'll fall upon the



see. It rained all night the
hill, A buck wheat cake was
ground But if I do not



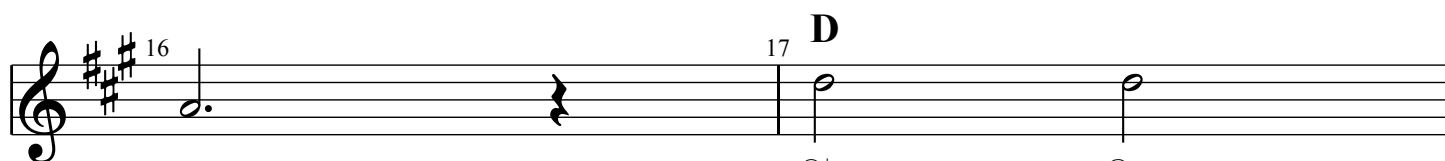
day I left, the wea- ther it was
in her nd mouth, a tear was in her
fi- nd her, this man will sure- ly



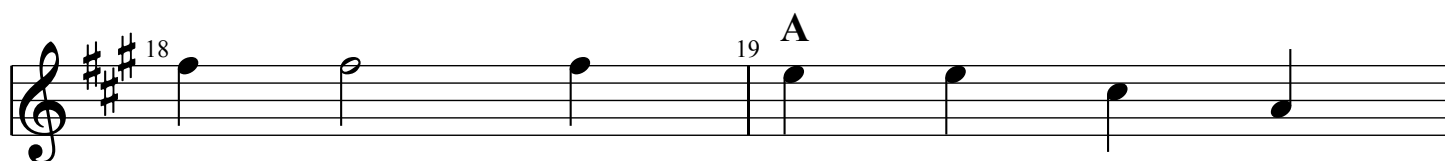
dry. The sun so hot I
eye, I said I'm com- ing
die And when I'm dead and



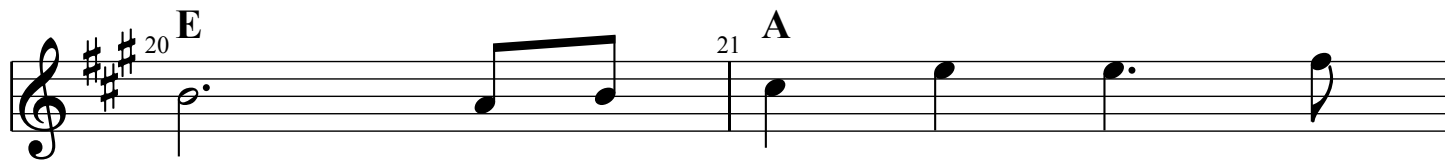
froze to death; Su- san- na, don't you
from the south, Su- san- na don't you
bu- ri- ed, Su- san- na don't you



cry. Oh, Su-
cry.
cry.



san- na! Oh Don't you cry for



me! For I've come from A- la-



ba- ma, with a ban- jo on my

A



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knee.