

Oh Susanna by Stephen Foster (written in 1848, this became a nationwide hit—it was the unofficial anthem of the 49ers during the Gold Rush).

A *A* *B7* *E7*
 I came from Alabama wid my banjo on my knee
A *A* *F#m(½)* *E7(½)* *A*
 I'm g'wan to Louisiana, my true love for to see,
A *A* *B7* *E7*
 It rain'd all night the day I left de weather it was dry,
A *A* *F#m(½)* *E7(½)* *A*
 The sun so hot I frose to death Susanna don't you cry.

D *D* *A* *B7* *E7*
 Oh! Susanna Oh! Don't you cry for me
A *A* *F#m(½)* *E7(½)* *A*
 I've come from Alabama wid mi banjo on my knee.

A(½) *Ama7(½)* *A6* *C#m7* *F#m7* *B7* *B7* *Bm7* *E7*
 I came from Ala bama wid my banjo on my knee
A(½) *Ama7(½)* *A6* *C#m7* *F#m7* *Bm7* *E* *Asus2* *A6* *use Asus2 or A6*
 I'm g'wan to Louisi ana, my true love for to see,
A(½) *Ama7(½)* *A6* *C#m7* *F#m7* *B7* *B7* *Bm7* *E*
 It rain'd all night the day I left de weather it was bone dry,
A(½) *Ama7* *Bm7* *C#m7* *F#m7* *Bm7* *E* *Asus2* *A7*
 The sun so hot I frose myself, Susanna don't go on and cry.

D *Dma7* *D7* *D7* *A(½)* *Ama7(½)* *F#m7* *Bm7* *E7*
 Oh! Su sanna Now Don't you cry for me
A(½) *Ama7(½)* *A6* *C#m7* *F#m7* *Bm7* *E* *Asus2* *A*
 I've come from Ala bama wid mi banjo on my knee.

I had a dream de odder night,
 When ebery ting was still;
 I thought I saw Susanna,
 A coming down de hill.
 The buckwheat cake war in her mouth,
 The tear was in her eye,
 Says I, I'm coming from de South,
 Susanna, don't you cry.

I soon will be in New Orleans,
 And den I'll look all round,
 And when I find Susanna,
 I'll fall upon the ground.
 But if I do not find her,
 Dis darkie'I surely die,
 And when I'm dead and buried,
 Susanna, don't you cry.