

## **I come from Alabama**

1.

I come from Alabama with a banjo on my  
knee,  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.

2.

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.

3.

Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on  
my knee.

4.

I had a dream the other night when everything  
was still,  
I thought I saw Susanna dear coming down the  
hill.

5.

A red, red rose was in her hand, a tear was in  
her eye,  
I said I'm coming from the south, Susanna  
don't you cry.

6.

I soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look  
around  
And when I find my Susanna, I'll fall upon the  
ground.

7.

But if I do not find her, this man will surely die  
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna  
don't you cry.

8.

Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my  
knee.