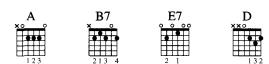
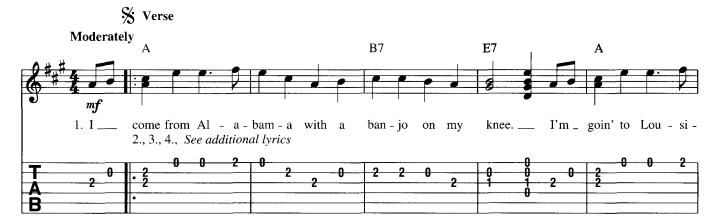
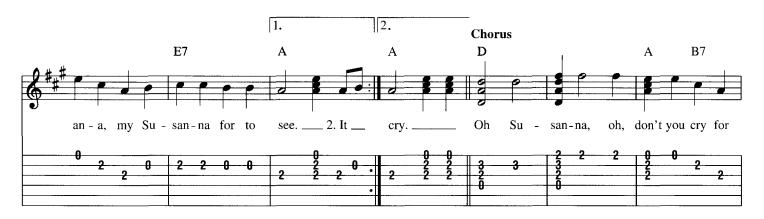
## Oh! Susanna

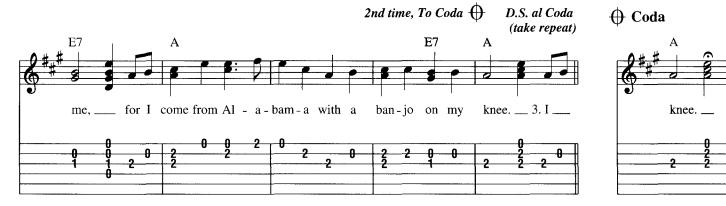
Words and Music by Stephen C. Foster



Strum Pattern: 3 Pick Pattern: 4







Additional Lyrics

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. I had a dream the other night When everything was still, I thought I saw Susanna A-coming down the hill.
- 4. 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."