

 I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around, And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground. But if I do not find her then I'm surely bound to die, And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.

## Refrain:

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