Oh! Susanna by Canciones Infantiles

Fill in the gaps

| Well I come from Alabama |
|---------------------------------------|
| With my banjo on my knee |
| And I'm going to Louisiana |
| My (1) love for to see |
| Oh it rained all night the day I left |
| The weather was bone dry |
| The sun so hot I froze to death |
| Susanna, don't you cry |
| Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me |
| For I come from Alabama |
| With my banjo on my knee |
| Oh I had a dream the other night |
| When everything was still |
| And I thought I saw Susanna come |
| A-walking down the hill |
| The red, red (2) was in her hand |
| The tear was in her eye |
| I said, "I come from Alabama |
| Susanna, don't you cry" |

| Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me |
|---------------------------------------|
| For I come from Alabama |
| With my banjo on my knee |
| I soon will be in New Orleans, |
| and then I'll look around, |
| And (3) I find Susanna, |
| I'II (4) upon the ground. |
| But if I do not find her, |
| then I (5) surely die, |
| And when I'm dead and buried, |
| Oh, Susanna, don't you cry |
| Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me |
| For I come from Alabama |
| With my banjo on my knee |
| Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me |
| For I (6) (7) Alabama |
| With my banjo on my knee |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. true
- 2. rose
- 3. when
- 4. fall
- 5. will
- 6. come
- 7. from