## Oh! Susanna by Canciones Infantiles

Well I come from Alabama With my banjo on my knee And I'm going to Louisiana My true love for to see Oh it rained all (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 rose 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ be in New Orleans, and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I'll look around, And when I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ Susanna, I'll (5)\_\_\_\_\_ upon the ground. But if I do not find her, then I will 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ Alabama With my banjo on my knee Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me For I come from Alabama With my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on my knee



- 1. night
- 2. will
- 3. then
- 4. find
- 5. fall
- 6. from
- 7. banjo

## Fill in the gaps