



## Fill in the gaps

### 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ Alabama  
With my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ on my knee  
Oh I had a dream the other night  
When everything was still  
And I thought I saw (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 will be in New Orleans,  
and then I'll look around,  
And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I find Susanna,  
I'll fall upon the ground.  
But if I do not (6)\_\_\_\_\_ her,  
then I will (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ Alabama  
With my (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on my knee  
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. rained
2. from
3. banjo
4. Susanna
5. when
6. find
7. surely
8. from
9. banjo