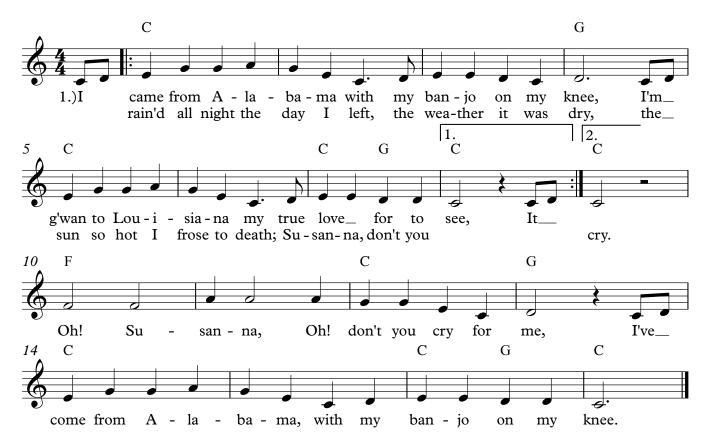
Oh Susanna

Amerikanisches Volkslied



- 2.) I jumped aboard de telegraph, And trabbelled down de ribber, De Lectrie fluid magnified, And killed five hundred Nigger De bulgin' bust, de horse run off, I really thought I'd die; I shut my eyes to hold my breath, Susanna, don't you cry.
- 3.) I had a dream de odder night
 When ebery ting was still;
 I thought I saw Susanna,
 A coming down de hill.
 The buckwheat cake war in her mouth,
 The tear was in her eye,
 Says I'm coming from de South,
 Susanna, don't you cry.
- 4.) I soon will be in New Orleans, And den I'll look all round, And when I find Susanna, I' fall upon the ground. But if I do not find her, Dis darkie 'I surely die, And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna, don't you cry.