

My First Grade
Music Concert
Songs

May 7, 2010

Sheridan
Elementary School

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Oh, Susanna

Verse 1:

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see,
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,
The sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

I had a dream the other night when everything was still.
I thought I saw Susanna a-coming down the hill.
The whole-wheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in
her eye.
Says I, "I'm coming from the South, Susanna, don't you
cry."

Chorus:

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

She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

Verse 1:

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes.
She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes.
She'll be comin' round the mountain,
She'll be comin' round the mountain,
She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes.

Verse 2:

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.

Verse 3:

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes.

Verse 4:

Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes.

Verse 5:

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes!

America

**My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.**

**Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountainside,
Let freedom ring.**