

Well I come from Alabama

## Fill in the gaps

## Oh! Susanna by Canciones Infantiles

| With my banjo on my knee              |
|---------------------------------------|
| And I'm (1) to Louisiana              |
| My (2) 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 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 (3) on my knee                |
| I (4) (5) be in New Orleans,          |
| and then I'll look around,            |
| And (6) I find Susanna,               |
| I'll (7) upon the ground.             |
| But if I do not (8) her,              |
| then I will surely die,               |
| And (9) 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 come from Alabama               |
| With my banjo on my knee              |



- 1. going
- 2. true
- 3. banjo
- 4. soon
- 5. will
- 6. when
- 7. fall
- 8. find
- 9. when

## Fill in the gaps