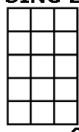


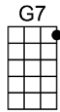
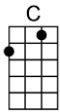
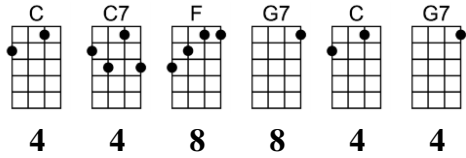
SING E



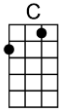
OH, LONESOME ME_(BAR)

4/4 1...2...1234

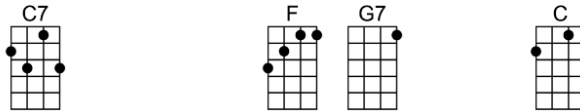
Intro:



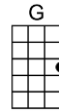
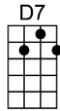
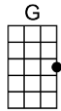
Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun.
A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hangin' 'round.



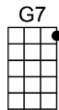
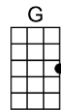
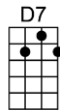
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none.
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town



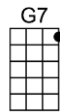
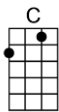
I can't get over how she set me free. Oh, lonesome me. (2nd verse)
A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see, oh, lonesome me



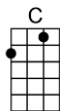
I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free, flirting with the boys with all her charms



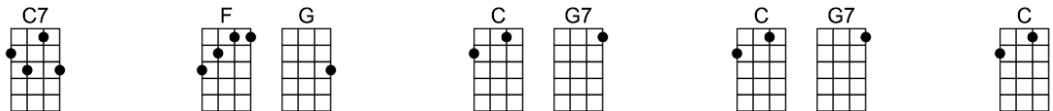
But I still love her so and, brother, don't you know I'd welcome her right back here in my arms



Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues,

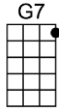
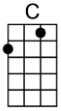


Forget about the past and find some-body new.

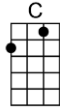
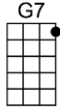
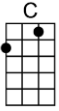


I've thought of every-thing from A to Z. Oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me.

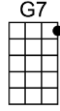
OH, SUSANNA_(BAR)



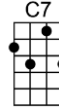
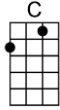
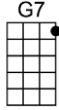
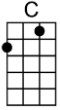
I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my knee



I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.

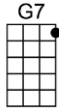
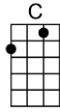
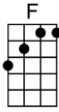


It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry

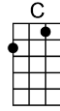
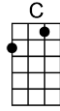


The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

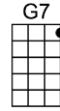
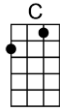
(CHORUS):



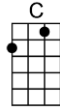
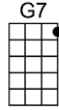
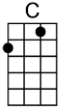
Oh, Susanna, Oh, don't you cry for me



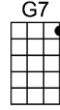
'Cause I come from Alabama with an ukulele on my knee



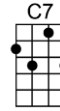
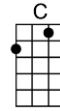
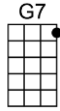
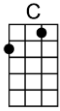
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,



I thought I saw Susanna, dear, a-comin' down the hill.



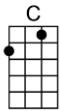
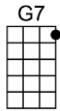
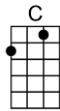
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,



Says I, "I'm comin' from the South, Susanna, don't you cry."

(CHORUS and CODA)

Coda:



Yes, I come from Alabama with an ukulele on my knee