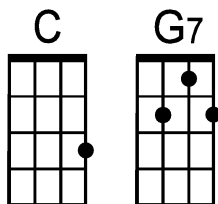


Jambalaya On the Bayou

by Hank Williams (1952)



Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh—
me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou—
My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh—
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou—

Chorus:
Jam-ba-laya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo—
'Cause to-night, I'm gonna see my cher a-mi-o—
Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o—
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou—

Thibo-daux, Fontain-eaux, the place is buzzin'—
Kin folk come to see Y-vonne, by the dozen—
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh—
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou—

Chorus:
Jam-ba-laya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo—
'Cause to-night, I'm gonna see my cher a-mi-o—
Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o—
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou—