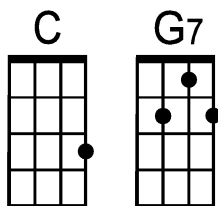


Jambalaya On the Bayou

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: Jamba-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: Jamba-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.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou———