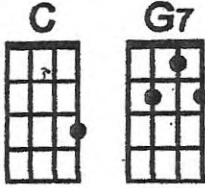


# Jambalaya On the Bayou

by Hank Williams (1952)

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<sup>C</sup> Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, <sup>G7</sup> me oh my oh,  
<sup>C</sup> me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.  
<sup>G7</sup> My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.  
<sup>C</sup> Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou.

*Chorus:* <sup>G7</sup> Jambalaya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
<sup>C</sup> 'Cause tonight, I'm gonna see my cher a mi o  
<sup>G7</sup> Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o.  
<sup>C</sup> Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou.

<sup>C</sup> Thi-bo-daux, Fon-tain-eaux, the place is buzzin'  
<sup>G7</sup> Kin folk come to see Yvonne, by the dozen.  
<sup>C</sup> Dress I style, go hog wild, me oh my oh.  
<sup>G7</sup> Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou.

<sup>G7</sup> Jambalaya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
<sup>C</sup> 'Cause tonight, I'm gonna see my cher a mi o  
<sup>G7</sup> Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o.  
<sup>C</sup> Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou.  
<sup>G7</sup> Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou. <sup>C, G7, C</sup>