

Jambalaya

Words & Music by Hank Williams, 1952



D A7
Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me-oh my-oh,
D
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.
A7
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh my-oh,
D
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Refrain

D A7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo,
D
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a mi-o;
A7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh,
D
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin';
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne 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.

Refrain

Settle down far from town, get a pirogue,
I'll catch all the fish in the bayou;
Swap my mon, buy Yvonne what she need-oh,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Refrain