

Jambalaya  
By Hank Williams

A E(7)  
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.  
A  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.  
A E  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.  
A  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

(Chorus)

A E  
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
E A  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cheramio.  
A E  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,  
A  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

SOLO

A E  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',  
A  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
A E  
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.  
A  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

SOLO

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

Chorus