Jambalaya On the Bayou

Verses 1 & 2: Hank Williams, 1952 / Verses 3 & 4: Doug Banta Intro F (4) F(1) **STRUM: CALYPSO BPM: 144**

Tacit.....F **1)** Goodbye Joe me gotta go, me oh-my oh.

Me gotta go, pole the *pir-ogue* down the bayou.

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh-my oh.

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

CHORUS: Jambalaya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo.

'Cause tonight, I'm gonna see my ma cher-a-mi-o..

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o.

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

2) Thi--bo--daux, 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!

CHORUS:

3) Feel the beat, stamp your feet and *pirouette*.

Give a cheer, have a beer. It's cold and wet.

Clap your hands, thank the band, *merci beaucoup*.

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

NEXT, JUSTIN PLAYS VERSE ONE WHILE WE STRUM CHORDS & THEN WE **GO DIRECTLY INTO VERSE 4**

Tacit.....F **4)** Come to play, dance and sway. It never ends.

You can say, "Hi" to all and make new friends.

See a chum yell out, "Comment allez-vous."

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. F(1)

CHORUS: Jambalaya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo.

'Cause tonight, I'm gonna see my ma cher-a-mi-o...

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o.

F(1)

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou,

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou,

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

