

Jambalaya On the Bayou

Verses 1 & 2: Hank Williams, 1952 / Verses 3 & 4: Doug Banta

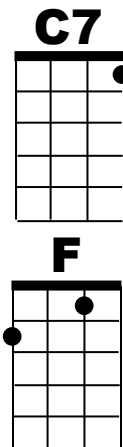
Intro F (4) F(1)

STRUM: CALYPSO

BPM: 144

Tacit.....F **C7**
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: **TACIT...F** **C7**
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.



Tacit.....F **C7**
2) Thi--bo--doux, 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:

Tacit.....F **C7**
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.

MUSICAL BRIDGE, JUSTIN OR ANTHONY PLAYS AN ENTIRE VERSE WHILE WE STRUM CHORDS & THEN WE SING VERSE 4

Tacit.....F **C7**
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.

CHORUS: **TACIT...F** **C7**
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,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.