

Jambalaya – Hank Williams

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Goodbye, [C]Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G]my oh.
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [C]bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G]my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C]bayou.

Chorus

*Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G]gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a[C]mio.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G]gay-o,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C]bayou.*

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

(Chorus)

Settle down far from town, get me a [G] pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C]bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G]need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C]bayou.

(Chorus) X2

