

Jambalaya by Hank Williams

A Goodbye, joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh. **E**
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou. **A**
A My yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh. **E**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. **A**

Chorus

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

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

Final Chorus

A Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo **E**
E Cause tonight i'm gonna see my ma cher amio. **A**
A We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh. **E**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. **A**