

Jambalaya (Hank Williams)

1 5(7)
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.

1

Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.

5(7)

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

1

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

Chorus:

5(7)

Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo

1

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.

5(7)

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,

1

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

1 5(7)
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',

1

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.

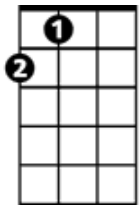
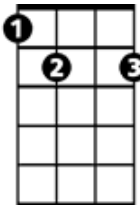
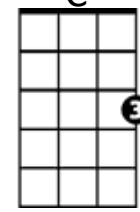
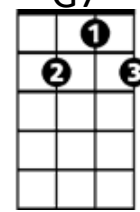
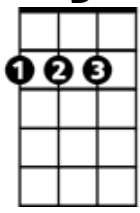
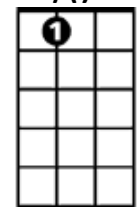
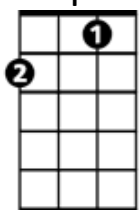
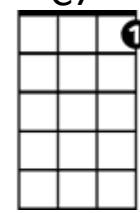

5(7)

We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.

1

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

(Chorus) (2X)

1	5(7)
<p>A</p> 	<p>E7</p> 
<p>C</p> 	<p>G7</p> 
<p>D</p> 	<p>A7</p> 
<p>F</p> 	<p>C7</p> 
<p>G</p> 	<p>D7</p> 