



Jambalaya



Baritone

Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

Me gotta go, pole the pirogue 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

For tonight, I'm-a gonna see my ma cher a-mio

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

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

Thibo-daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

Dressed in style they go hog wild, me oh my oh

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

<Chorus>

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue

And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

Swap my mon, to buy Yvonne what she need-o

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

<Chorus>

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

