Back about eighteen hundred and some a Louisiana couple had a r ed headed son

No name soothed him Jim Jack or Joe so they just called him Bil ly Bayou

Billy Billy Bayou watch where you go you're walkin' on quick sa nd and (walk slow)

Billy Billy Bayou watch what you say a pretty girl'll get you o ne of these days

Billy was a boy kinda big for a size red hair and freckles and big blue eyes

Thirteen years from the day he was born Billy fought the battle of the Little Big Horn

Billy Billy Bayou watch where you go...

One said day Billy cried hoho I can whip the feathers of Geroni  $\ensuremath{\text{mo}}$ 

He smarted off the chief got mad that like to have ended our Lo uisiana lad

Billy Billy Bayou watch where you go...

The one day in 1878 a pretty girl walked through Billy's front gate

He didn't know whether to stand there and run He would up married cause he did neighter one Billy Billy Bayou watch where you go...