

## Bayou Jubilee

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Nothing in this world such a pure delight  
As a fais-do-do on a Saturday night  
Work your tail off all week long  
But forget about your troubles with a party and a song

Boy I love those old time tunes  
They can tickle your senses like a Cajun moon  
Creole food sure tastes fine  
When you wash it on down with that homemade wine

Get out the fiddle rosin up the bow  
There's gonna be some music and I hope it ain't slow  
Grab your baby dance 'til three down at the Bayou Jubilee  
Grab your baby dance 'til three down at the Bayou Jubilee

There's Pierre and his girl Laverne  
Dancin' so hot you'd think their shoes were burning  
Grandma's in the corner shakin' it too  
She's got her own version of a Cajun boogaloo

Get out the fiddle rosin up the bow  
There's gonna be some music and I hope it ain't slow  
Grab your baby dance 'til three down at the Bayou Jubilee  
Grab your baby dance 'til three down at the Bayou Jubilee