Bayou Jubilee/Sally Was a Goodun

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Well, nothing in the world such a pure delight
As a fais-do-do on a Saturday night
You work your tail off all week long

But forget about your troubles with a party and a songBoy, I love them old time tunes

They can tickle your senses like a big ol' moon

Creole food can sure taste fine

When you wash it on down with that homemade wineGet 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

Well, there's Pierre and his girl Laverne

Dancin' so hot you'd think their shoes would burn

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 JubileeGrab your baby dance 'til three down at the Bayou

Down at the Bayou, down at the Bayou Jubilee

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/