

BILLY BAYOU

C Am7, C Am7, C Am7, G7 C

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 G7 C
 Back about eighteen hundred and some, A Louisiana couple had a redheaded son
C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 G7 C
 No name suited him, Jim, Jack or Joe, So they just called him Billy Bayou

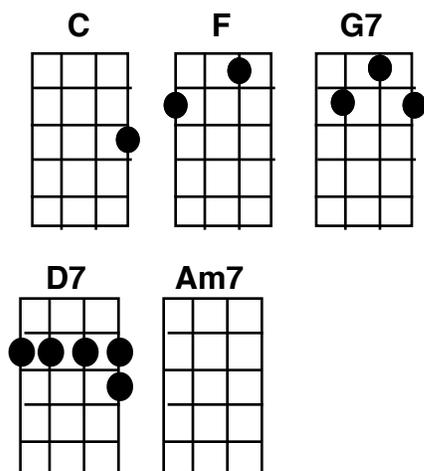
F C
 Billy, Billy Bayou, watch where you go
G7 C
 You're walking on quicksand, walk slow
F C
 Billy, Billy Bayou, watch what you say
D7 G7 C Am7, C Am7, C Am7, G7 C
 A pretty girl'll get you one of these days

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 G7 C
 Now Bill was a boy kind of big for his size, Red hair and freckles, and big blue eyes
C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 G7 C
 Thirteen years from the day he was born, Bill fought the battle of the Little Big Horn

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 G7 C
 Now one sad day Billy cried "Ho! Ho! I whipped the feathers off of Geronimo"
C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 G7 C
 He smarted off, the chief got mad, This like to ended our Louisiana lad

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 G7 C
 And one day in eighteen seventy-eight, A pretty girl walked through Bill's front gate
C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 G7 C
 He didn't know whether to stand there or run, He wound up married 'cause he did neither one

Ukulele



Baritone

