

## Pine Island Bayou

The Gourds

My poor uncle jimmy turk  
He got his house full of water and dirt  
In that flood of '94 pine island bayou  
Came through his door  
In that flood of '94  
That devil rain began t'poor  
It swelled the banks of the sabine  
Those waters dark and warm and mean  
When that bayou began to crest  
My uncle jimmy did his best  
T'save his family and his home  
To this day you can hear him moan