

Battle of New Orleans

Jimmie Driftwood

Key of G

intro: Play & sing ending, 2x

v1:

In eighteen and fourteen we took a little trip
 Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip'
 We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
 And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans

chorus:

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
 There wasn't nigh as many as they was a while ago
 We fired once more and they began to runnin'
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico - hut, 2, 3, 4

v2:

We looked down the river and we seed the British come
 There must have been a hundred of em beatin on the drum
 They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
 So we stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing - **CHORUS**

v3:

Old Hickory said we'd take em by surprise
 If we didn't fire our muskets til we looked em in the eyes
 So we held our fire til we seed their faces well,
 Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave em well - **CHORUS**

bridge:

Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
 And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
 They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch em
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico - hut, 2, 3, 4

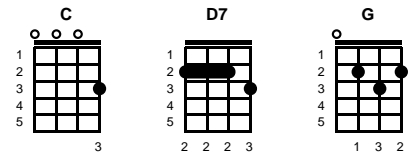
v4:

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
 So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
 We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind
 And when we touched the powder off the gator lost his mind - **CHORUS/BRIDGE**

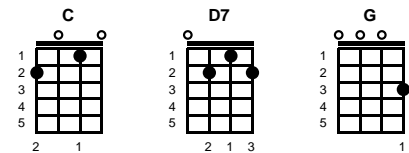
ending:

Hut, two, three, four, 2x -- fade on final ending

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of D

Battle of New Orleans

Jimmie Driftwood

Key of D

intro: Play & sing ending, 2x

v1:

In eighteen and fourteen we took a little trip
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip'
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans

chorus:

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't nigh as many as they was a while ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico - hut, 2, 3, 4

v2:

We looked down the river and we seed the British come
There must have been a hundred of em beatin on the drum
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
So we stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing - CHORUS

v3:

Old Hickory said we'd take em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets til we looked em in the eyes
So we held our fire til we seed their faces well,
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave em well - CHORUS

bridge:

Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch em
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico - hut, 2, 3, 4

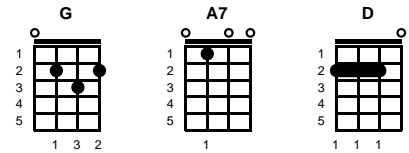
v4:

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind
And when we touched the powder off the gator lost his mind - CHORUS/BRIDGE

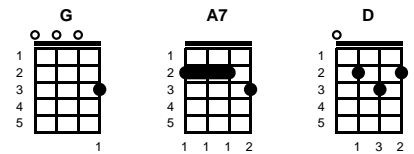
ending:

Hut, two, three, four, 2x -- fade on final ending

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of G