

The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood) (G)

Strum in on G

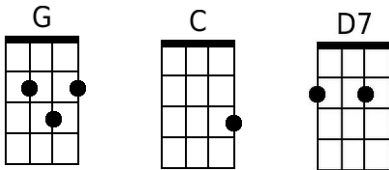
G C
In 1814 we took a little trip
D7 G
A-long with Col. Jackson down the mighty Mississip'
C
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
D7 G
And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.

Chorus

G
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
D7 G
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while a-go
D7 G
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
D7 G
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

G C
We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
D7 G
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum
C
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
D7 G
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

Chorus

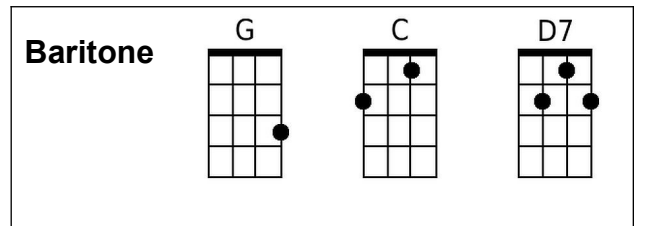


G C
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise
D7 G
If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes
C
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well
D7 G
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em Well - Chorus

Bridge

G
Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes
D7 G
Where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
D7 G
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

G C
We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
D7 G
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
C
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
D7 G
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind. Chorus Bridge



Optional Outro: G C D7 G (first two lines of verse)

The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood) (NN)

1	4	5(7)
A	D	E7
C	F	G7
D	G	A7
F	Bb	C7
G	C	D7

Strum in on 1

1 4
 In 1814 we took a little trip
 5(7) 1
 A-long with Col. Jackson down the mighty Mississipp'
 4
 We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
 5(7) 1
 And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.

Chorus

1
 We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
 5(7) 1
 There wasn't as many as there was a while a-go
 5(7) 1
 We fired once more and they began to runnin'
 5(7) 1
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-ico.

1 4
 We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
 5(7) 1
 And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum
 4
 They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
 5(7) 1
 We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

Chorus

1 4
 Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise
 5(7) 1
 If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes
 4
 We held our fire till we see'd their faces well
 5(7) 1
 Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em Well - **Chorus**

Bridge

1
 Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
 And they ran through the bushes
 5(7) 1
 where a rabbit couldn't go
 They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
 5(7) 1
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

1 4
 We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
 5(7) 1
 So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
 4
 We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
 5(7)
 And when we touched the powder off,
 1
 the 'gator lost his mind. **Chorus Bridge**

Optional Outro: 1 4 5(7) 1 (first two lines of verse)