**Battle Of New Orleans (Jimmie Driftwood)**

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| **C F**In 1814 we took a little trip **G7 C**Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip' **F**We took a little bacon and we took a little beans **G7 C**And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans **Chorus** **C**We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' **G7 C**There wasn't as many as there was a while agoWe fired once more and they began to runnin' **G7 C**On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico  **C F**We looked down the river and we see the British come **G7 C**And there musta been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum  **F**They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring **G7 C**We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing  **(Chorus)** **C F**Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise  **G7 C**If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes  **F**We held our fire till we seen their faces well  **G7 C**Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em Well... **(Chorus)**  | **Reprise:****C**Yeah! They ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles **G7** And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit  **C** couldn't goThey ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em **G7 C**On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico   **C F**We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  **G7 C**So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another roundWe filled his head with cannonballs and **F** powdered his behind  **G7 C**And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind  **(Chorus) / (Reprise)** **Instrumental first line of verse** G7FC**BARITONE**G7FC |