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

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **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 ago  We 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 go  They 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 round    We 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**    G7  F  C  **BARITONE**  G7  F  C |