**The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood, ca. 1959) (C)**

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| **Strum in on C**  **C F**  In 1814 we took a little trip  **G7**  A-long with Col. Jackson  **C**  down the mighty Mississip'  **F**  We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  **G7**  And we caught the bloody British  **C**  in a town in New Orleans.  **Chorus**  **C**  We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  There wasn't nigh as many as there  **G7 C**  was a while a-go  **F**  We fired once more and they began to runnin'  **G7 C**  On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.  **C**  We looked down the river  **F**  and we see'd the British come  **G7**  And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em  **C**  beatin' on the drum    They stepped so high and they  **F**  made their bugles ring  **G7**  We stood beside our cotton bales  **C**  and didn't say a thing. **Chorus** | | | | | **C F**  Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  **G7**  If we didn't fire our musket  **C**  till we looked 'em in the eyes  **F**  We held our fire till we see'd their faces well  **G7**  Then we opened up with squirrel guns  **C**  and really gave 'em Well - **Chorus**  **Bridge**  **C**  Yeah! they ran through the briars  and they ran through the brambles  And they ran through the bushes  **G7 C**  Where a rabbit couldn't go  They ran so fast that the  hounds couldn't catch 'em  **G7 C**  On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.  **C F**  We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  **G7**  So we grabbed an alligator  **C**  and we fought another round  We filled his head with cannonballs  **F**  and powdered his behind  **G7**  And when we touched the powder off,  **C**  the 'gator lost his mind. Chorus Bridge | | | | |
| **GCEA** |  |  |  |  | | **DGBE** |  |  |  |

**The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood, ca. 1959) (G)**

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| **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**  And we caught the bloody British  **G**  in a town in New Orleans.  **Chorus**  **G**  We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'    There wasn't nigh as many  **D7 G**  as there was a while a-go  **C**  We fired once more and they began to runnin'  **D7 G**  On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.  **G**  We looked down the river  **C**  and we see'd the British come  **D7**  And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em  **G**  beatin' on the drum    They stepped so high  **C**  and they made their bugles ring  **D7**  We stood beside our cotton bales  **G**  and didn't say a thing. **Chorus** | | | | | **G C**  Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  **D7**  If we didn't fire our musket  **G**  till we looked 'em in the eyes  **C**  We held our fire till we see'd their faces well  **D7**  Then we opened up with squirrel guns  **G**  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**  So we grabbed an alligator  **G**  and we fought another round    We filled his head with cannonballs  **C**  and powdered his behind  **D7**  And when we touched the powder off,  **G**  the 'gator lost his mind. **Chorus** **Bridge** | | | | |
| **GCEA** |  |  |  |  | | **DGBE** |  |  |  |

**The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood, ca. 1959) (NN)**

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

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| --- | --- |
| **Strum in on 1**  **1 4**  In 1814 we took a little trip  **5(7)**  A-long with Col. Jackson  **1**  down the mighty Mississip'  **4**  We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  **5(7)**  And we caught the bloody British  **1**  in a town in New Orleans.  **Chorus**  **1**  We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  There wasn't nigh as many  **5(7) 1**  as there was a while a-go  **4**  We fired once more and they began to runnin'  **5(7) 1**  On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.  **1**  We looked down the river  **4**  and we see'd the British come  **5(7)**  And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em  **1**  beatin' on the drum    They stepped so high  **4**  and they made their bugles ring  **5(7)**  We stood beside our cotton bales  **1**  and didn't say a thing. **Chorus** | **1 4**  Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  **5(7)**  If we didn't fire our musket  **1**  till we looked 'em in the eyes  **4**  We held our fire till we see'd their faces well  **5(7)**  Then we opened up with squirrel guns  **1**  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)**  So we grabbed an alligator  **1**  and we fought another round    We filled his head with cannonballs  **4**  and powdered his behind  **5(7)**  And when we touched the powder off,  **1**  the 'gator lost his mind. Chorus Bridge |