**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 drumThey 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 bramblesAnd they ran through the bushes  **G7 C**Where a rabbit couldn't goThey 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 roundWe 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 drumThey 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 bramblesAnd they ran through the bushes  **D7 G**Where a rabbit couldn't goThey 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 roundWe 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 drumThey 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 bramblesAnd they ran through the bushes  **5(7) 1**Where a rabbit couldn't goThey 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 roundWe 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  |