**The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood) (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 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-goWe 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 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 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**  |
|  |  |  |  |  | **Baritone** |  |  |  |

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

**The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood) (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) 1**A-long with Col. Jackson down the mighty Mississip' **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-goWe 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 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) 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)**