**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 C**  A-long with Col. 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 a town in New  Orleans.  **Chorus**  **C**  We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  **G7 C**  There wasn't nigh as many as there 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 F**  We looked down the river and we see'd the British come  **G7 C**  And there musta been a hund'erd 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 Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  **G7 C**  If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes  **F**  We held our fire till we see'd their faces well  **G7 C**  Then we opened up with squirrel guns 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 C**  So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round  **F**  We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his  behind  **G7 C**  And when we touched the powder off, 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 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-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 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 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 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** | | | | | | | | |
| **GCEA** |  |  |  |  | **DGBE** |  |  |  |

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

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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 nigh as many 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 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 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) 1**  So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round  **4**  We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his  behind  **5(7) 1**  And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his  mind. Chorus Bridge | | |
| **1** | 4 | **5(7)** |
| A | D | E7 |
| C | F | G7 |
| D | G | A7 |
| F | Bb | C7 |
| G | C | D7 |
|  | | |

**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-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 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 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 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**