

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 two lines of verse

