The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood, ca. 1959) (C)
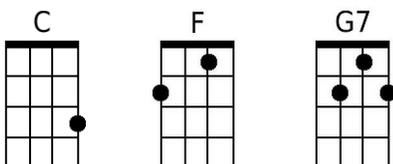
   C   F
In 1814 we took a little trip
   G7
A-long with Col. Jackson
        C
down the mighty Mississip'
                  F
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
        G7
And we caught the bloody British
   C
in a town in New Orleans.

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
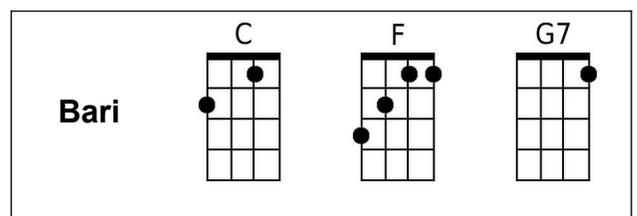   C
and didn't say a thing. **Chorus**

   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**

C	F	G7

Bari | C | F | G7 |

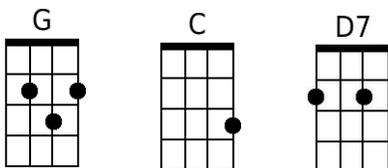# The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood, ca. 1959) (G)

```
   G        C
In 1814 we took a little trip
   D7
A-long with Col. Jackson
            G
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
```


G C D7

Bari G C D7

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

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

   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**