

The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood) (G)

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.

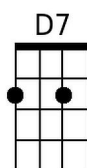
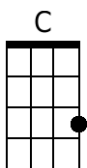
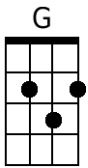
Chorus

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**



Baritone

