Intro: Strum in on 1

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

<mark>Chorus</mark>

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' 5(7) 1 There wasn't 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-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

14Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise5(7)1If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes4We held our fire till we see'd their faces well5(7)1Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em Well - Chorus

Bridge

1Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles5(7)1And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go4They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em5(7)1On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.14We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down

5(7) 1 So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round

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
С	F	G7
D	G	A7
F	Bb	C7
G	С	D7

4

<mark>Intro</mark>: Strum in on I

I IV In 1814 we took a little trip V7 I A-long with Col. Jackson down the mighty Mississip' IV We took a little bacon and we took a little beans V7 I And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.

I	IV	V7
Α	D	E7
С	F	G7
D	G	A7
F	Bb	C7
G	С	D7

Chorus

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' V7 I There wasn't as many as there was a while a-go IVWe fired once more and they began to runnin' V7 I On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-ico.

IV
 We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
 V7
 I
 And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum
 IV
 They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
 V7
 I
 We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing. Chorus

I IV Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise V7 I If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes IV We held our fire till we see'd their faces well V7 I Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em Well - Chorus

Bridge

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles V7 I And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go IV They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em V7 I On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-ico.

 I
 IV

 We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
 V7

 V7
 I

 So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
 IV

 We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
 V7

 V7
 I

 And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.
 Chorus

 Bridge

I	IV	V7
Α	D	E7
С	F	G7
D	G	A7
F	Bb	C7
G	С	D7