

The Battle of New Orleans

Written by Jimmy Driftwood - Recorded by John Horton

Key of A
2/4

(Intro)

(Dixie - Mandolin)

(then - uke)

A D E A A
(No chords) (Start strumming)

(Verse)

A D
In 1814 we took a little trip
E7 A
A long with Col. Jackson down the mighty mississip'
D
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
E7 A
And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans.

(Chorus)

A
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
E7 A
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while a-go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
E7 A
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico. (2,3,4)

(Verse)

A D
We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
E7 A
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum
D
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
E7 A
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

(Chorus)

A
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
E7 A
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while a- go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
E7 A
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico. (2,3,4)

(Verse)

A D
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise
E7 A
If we didn't fire our muskets till we looked 'em in the eyes

We held our fire till we see'd their faces well
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em....well.....we

(Chorus)

fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while a- go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico. (2,3,4)

(Chorus-HIGH)

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico. (2,3,4)

(Verse)

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

(Chorus)

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while a- go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico. (2,3,4)

(Chorus-HIGH)

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.
Two three four, Hup two three four, Sound off,,,,,,three/four!