

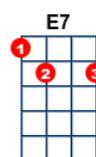
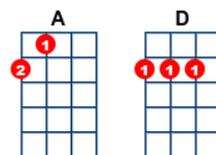
Battle of New Orleans

key:A, artist:Jimmy Horton writer:Jimmy Driftwood

Jimmy Driftwood , Recorded by Johnny Horton:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VL7XS_8qgXM

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



[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there **[E7]** was a while a-**[A]** go
We fired once more and **[D]** they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi**[A]**co.

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

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there **[E7]** was a while a-**[A]** go
We fired once more and **[D]** they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi**[A]**co.

[A] Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise
If we didn't fire our musket till we **[E7]** looked 'em in the **[A]** eyes
We held our fire till we **[D]** see'd their faces well
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and **[E7]** really gave 'em **[A]** Well -

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there **[E7]** was a while a-**[A]** go
We fired once more and **[D]** they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi**[A]**co.

[A] Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a **[E7]** rabbit couldn't **[A]** go
They ran so fast that the hounds **[D]** couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi**[A]**co.

[A] We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought a**[E7]**nother **[A]** round
We filled his head with cannonballs and **[D]** powdered his behind
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator **[E7]** lost his **[A]** mind.

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there **[E7]** was a while a-**[A]** go

We fired once more and **[D]** they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi**[A]**co.

[A] Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a **[E7]** rabbit couldn't **[A]** go
They ran so fast that the hounds **[D]** couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi**[A]**co.