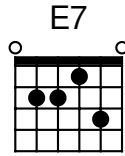
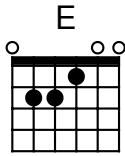
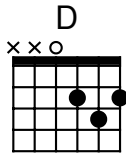


# The Battle of New Orleans

Written by Jimmy Driftwood - Recorded by John Horton



(Intro)

(Dixie - Mandolin)

(then - uke)

[A] [D] [E] [A] [A]

(No chords)

(Start strumming)

(Verse)

[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 the [A] town of New Orleans.

(Chorus)

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'

There wasn't nigh as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A] co. (2,3,4)

(Verse)

[A] We looked down the river and we [D] see'd the British come

And there [E7] musta been a hund'erd of 'em [A] beatin' on the drum

They stepped so high and they [D] made their bugles ring

We [E7] stood beside our cotton bales and [A] didn't say a thing.

(Chorus)

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'

There wasn't nigh as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co. (2,3,4)

(Verse)

[A] Old Hick'ry said we could [D] take 'em by su'prise

If we [E7] didn't fire our muskets till we [A] looked 'em in the eyes

We held our fire till we [D] see'd their faces well

Then we [E7] opened up with squirrel guns and [A] really gave'em....**A-stopw**

(Chorus)

[A] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'

There wasn't nigh as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co. (2,3,4)

(Chorus-HIGH)

[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 couldn't catch 'em

On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co. (2,3,4)

(Verse)

[A] We fired our cannon till the [D] barrel melted down

So we [E7] grabbed an alligator and we [A] fought another round

We filled his head with cannonballs and [D] powdered his behind

And [E7] when we touched the powder off, the [A] 'gator lost his mind.

(Chorus)

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'

There wasn't nigh as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co. (2,3,4)

(Chorus-HIGH)

[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 couldn't catch 'em

On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

Two three four, [A]Hup two three four, [A]Sound off,,,,,three/**A-Hold**four!