

BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS (JIMMY DRIFTWOOD, 1959)

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 the town of New Orleans.

Chorus:
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

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

D7 G
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

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

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise
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 (Chorus)

Chorus2:
Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles

D7 G
And they ran through the bushes 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 Mexico.

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. (Chorus2)