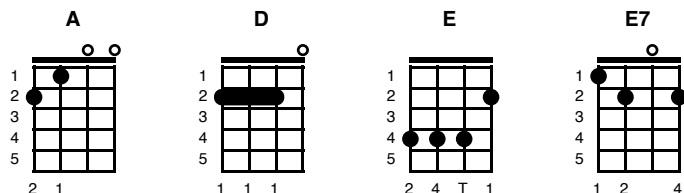


# The Battle of New Orleans

Key of A  
2/4

Written by Jimmy Driftwood - Recorded by John Horton



## (Intro)

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

## (Verse)

A D  
In 1814 we took a little trip  
E7 A  
Along 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 a town in 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 A A  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

## (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

<sup>E7</sup>  
We stood beside our cotton bales and <sup>A</sup> didn't say a thing.

(Chorus)

<sup>A</sup>  
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't nigh as many as there <sup>E7</sup> was a while a- go <sup>A</sup>  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
On down the Mississippi to the <sup>E7</sup> Gulf of Mexico. <sup>A A A</sup>

(Verse)

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

(Chorus)

<sup>A</sup>  
fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't nigh as many as there <sup>E7</sup> was a while a- go <sup>A</sup>  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
On down the Mississippi to the <sup>E7</sup> Gulf of Mexico. <sup>A A A</sup>

(Chorus)

<sup>A</sup>  
Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes where a <sup>E7</sup> rabbit couldn't go <sup>A</sup>  
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

(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.

(Chorus)

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, hup two three four)