

# The Battle of New Orleans

Written by Jimmy Driftwood - Recorded by John Horton

(Intro)

[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 a [A] town in  
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.  
[A] [A]

(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.  
[A] [A]

(Verse)

[A] Old Hick'ry said we could [D] take 'em by su'prise  
If we [E7] didn't fire our musket 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...well...we

(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.  
[A] [A]

(Chorus)

[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.  
[A] [A]

(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.  
[A] [A]

(Chorus)

[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]hup two  
three four) A (Hold)