**Battle Of New Orleans (Jimmie Driftwood)**

**C F**

In 1814 we took a little trip

**G7 C**

Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip'

**F**

We took a little bacon and we took a little beans

**G7 C**

And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans

**Chorus**

**C**

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'

**G7 C**

There wasn't as many as there was a while ago

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

**G7 C**

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

**C F**

We looked down the river and we see the British come

**G7 C**

And there musta been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum

**F**

They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring

**G7 C**

We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing

**(Chorus)**

**C F**

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise

**G7 C**

If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes

**F**

We held our fire till we seen their faces well

**G7 C**

Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em Well...

**(Chorus)**

**Reprise:**

**C**

Yeah! They ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles

**G7**

And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit

**C**

couldn't go

They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em

**G7 C**

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

**C F**

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down

**G7 C**

So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round

We filled his head with cannonballs and

**F**

powdered his behind

**G7 C**

And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind

**(Chorus) / (Reprise)**

**Instrumental first line of verse**



G7

F



C

**BARITONE**



F



G7

C

