**The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood) (G)**

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Strum in on G**  **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 a town in New  Orleans.  **Chorus**  **G**  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  **C**  We fired once more and they began to runnin'  **D7 G**  On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.  **G C**  We looked down the river and we see'd the British come  **D7 G**  And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the  drum  **C**  They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring  **D7 G**  We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing. **Chorus**  **G C**  Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  **D7 G**  If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes  **C**  We held our fire till we see'd their faces well  **D7 G**  Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave  'em Well - **Chorus**  **Bridge**  **G**  Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through  the brambles  And they ran through the bushes  **D7 G**  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 Mex-i-co.  **G C**  We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  **D7 G**  So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round  **C**  We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his  behind  **D7 G**  And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his  mind. **Chorus** **Bridge** | | | | | | | |
|  |  |  | **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |