

Music & lyrics by Jimmy Driftwood
Published 1959

Battle of New Orleans



May 27, 2019

Intro: A . . . D . . . E7 . . . A . .

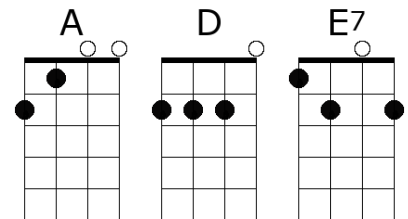
A **D** **E7** **A**
In 1814 we took a little trip, a-long with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip
D
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
E7 **A**
And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans

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
A
We fired once more and they begin to runnin'
E7 **A**
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi-co

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 drums
D
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
E7 **A**
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing

<Chorus>

A **D**
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by surprise
E7 **A**
If we didn't fire our muskets 'till we looked 'em in the eyes
D
We held our fire 'till we see'd their faces well
E7 **A**
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em – well....



Battle of New Orleans (pg 2)



<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 Mexi-co

We fired our cannon 'til the barrel melted down

So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round

We filled his head with cannon balls, and powdered his behind

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

<Chorus>

Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles

And they ran through the bushes where the rabbit couldn't go

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

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi-co

