

Battle Of New Orleans

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

A E7 A
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin', There weren't as many as there was a while ago
A E7 A
We fired once more and they began to runnin', On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

A D
We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
E7 A
And there musta been a hundred of em beatin' on the drum
A 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 them by surprise
E7 A
If we didn't fire our musket till we looked them in the eyes
A D
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well
E7 A
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave them...well 1st chorus

A
Yeah they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
A E7 A
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
A
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
A E7 A
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

A D
We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
E7 A
So we grabbed an alligator and we found another round
A D
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
E7 A
And when we touched the powder off, the gator lost his mind 1st chorus