



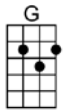
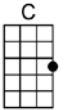
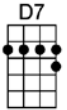
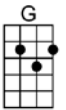


# BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:**  /  /  /  /

In 1814 we took a little trip, a-long with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip.



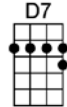
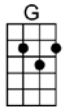
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans

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

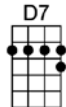
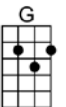
## CHORUS:

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.

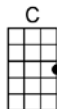
 

There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while a-go.

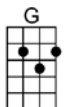
We fired once more and they began to runnin'

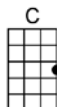
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi -co.



We looked down the river and we see'd the British come.

And there must have been a hundred of'em beatin' on the drum.



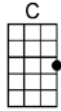
They stepped so high and they made the bugles ring.

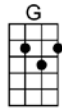
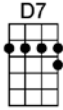
We stood by our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

(Chorus)

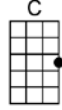
p.2 Battle of New Orleans



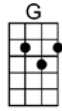
Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise



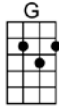
If we didn't fire our muskets 'til we looked 'em in the eyes



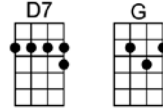
We held our fire 'til we see'd their faces well.



Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em ... well...we  
(Chorus)

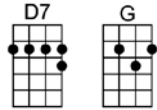


Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles



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

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



Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi - co.

C

We fired our cannon 'til the barrel melted down.

D7

G

So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round.

C

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

D7

G

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

(Chorus)

G

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

D7 G

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

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

D7 G

Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi-co. (X3)