

# *Battle of New Orleans*

## CHORUS

D  
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'.  
A D  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a-while a-go.  
D  
We fired once more and they begin to runnin',  
A D  
Goin' down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi-co.

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## 2<sup>ND</sup> CHORUS

D  
Yeah they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
A D  
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.  
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em,  
A D  
Goin' down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi-co.

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D G  
In 1814 we took a little trip,  
A G D  
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississ-ip'.  
G  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  
A G D  
And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Or-leans.

## CHORUS

D G  
We looked down the river and we see'd the British come,  
A G D  
There must have been a hundred of them beating on the drum.  
G  
They stepped so high and they made the bugles ring.  
A G D  
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

## CHORUS

D G  
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by surprise,  
A G D  
If we didn't fire our muskets 'til we looked 'em in the eye.  
G  
We held our fire 'til we see'd their faces well,  
A G D  
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave them well..

CHORUS

2<sup>ND</sup> CHORUS

D G  
We fired our cannon 'til the barrel melted down,  
A G D  
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round.  
G  
We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind  
A G D  
And when we touched the powder off the 'gator lost his mind.

CHORUS

2<sup>ND</sup> CHORUS