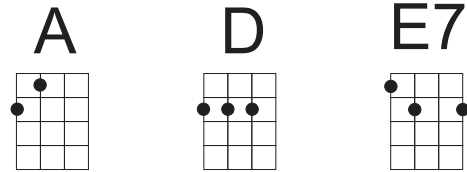


Battle Of New Orleans



[A] In 1814 we [D] took a little trip
A[E7]long with Col. Jackson down the [A] mighty mississip'
We took a little bacon and we [D] took a little beans
And we [E7] caught the bloody British in a [A] town in New Orleans

Chorus:

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't nigh many as there [E7] was a while a[A]go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co

We looked down the river and we [D] see'd the British come
And there [E7] musta been a hundred of 'em [A] beatin' on the drum
They stepped so high and they [D] made their bugles ring
We [E7] stood beside our cotton bales and [A] didn't say a thing

Chorus

Old Hickory said we could [D] take 'em by surprise
If we [E7] didn't fire our musket till we [A] looked 'em in the eyes
We held our fire till we [D] see their faces well
Then we [E7] opened up with squirrel guns and [A] really gave 'em Well...

Chorus

2nd Chorus:

[A] Yeah! They ran through the briers and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a [E7] rabbit couldn't [A] go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co

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

Chorus

2nd Chorus