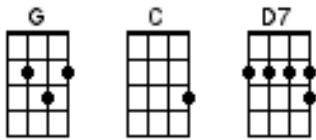# Battle of New Orleans by Jimmy Drift

Strum: ↓↓↑↓↓↑
Intro: [G] [C] [D7] [G]

In **[G]** 1814 we **[C]** took a little trip
A-**[D7]** long with Colonel Jackson down the **[G]** mighty Mississip'
We took a little bacon and we **[C]** took a little beans
And we **[D7]** caught the bloody British in the **[G]** town of New ↓Orleans

We **[G]** fired our guns and the British kept a-comin'
There wasn't as many as there **[D7]** was a while a-**[G]** go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[D7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[G]**co

We **[G]** looked down a river and we **[C]** see'd the British come
And there **[D7]** must have been a hundred of 'em **[G]** beatin' on the drum
They stepped so high and they **[C]** made their bugles ring
We **[D7]** stood behind our cotton bales and **[G]** didn't say a ↓ thing

We **[G]** fired our guns and the British kept a-comin'
There wasn't as many as there **[D7]** was a while a-**[G]** go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[D7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[G]**co

Old **[G]** Hickory said, "We could **[C]** take 'em by surprise
If we **[D7]** didn't fire our muskets 'til we **[G]** looked 'em in the eye"
We held our fire 'til we **[C]** see'd their faces well
Then we **[D7]** opened up our squirrel guns and **[G]** really gave 'em….↓ Weeeellll

We **[G]** fired our guns and the British kept a-comin'
There wasn't as many as there **[D7]** was a while a-**[G]** go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[D7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[G]**co

Yeah, they **[G]** ran through the briers and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a **[D7]** rabbit couldn't **[G]** go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the **[D7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[G]**co

We **[G]** fired our cannon 'til the **[C]** barrel melted down
So we **[D7]** grabbed an alligator and we **[G]** fought another round
We filled his head with cannonballs 'n' **[C]** powdered his behind
And when we **[D7]** touched the powder off, the **[G]** gator lost his ↓ mind

We **[G]** fired our guns and the British kept a-comin'
There wasn't as many as there **[D7]** was a while a-**[G]** go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[D7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[G]**co

Yeah, they **[G]** ran through the briers and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a **[D7]** rabbit couldn't **[G]** go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the **[D7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[G]**co
On down the Mississippi to the **[D7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[G]**co
[Slowing] On down the Mississippi to the **[D7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[G]**co **(tremolo)**