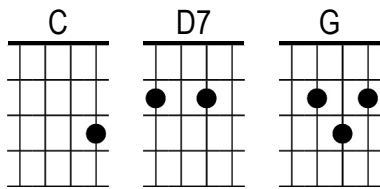


# The Battle Of New Orleans

Johnny Horton



## Intro

A | -7-4-0-0-0-2-4-5-7-7-7-4- |

**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 a **G** town in New Orleans

## Chorus

We **G** fired our guns and the | British kept a comin'  
There | wasn't nigh as many as there **1/2 D7** was a while a **1/2 G** go  
We | fired once more and | they began to runnin'  
On | down the Mississippi to the **1/2 D7** Gulf of Mexi **1/2 G** co **G** |

We **G** looked down the river and we **C** see'd the British come  
And there **D7** musta been a hun'erd of 'em **G** beatin' on the drum  
They | stepped so high and they **C** made their bugles ring  
We **D7** stood beside our cotton bales and **G** didn't say a thing

## Repeat Chorus

Old **G** Hick'ry said, "We could **C** take 'em by surprise  
If we **D7** didn't fire our musket 'til we **G** looked 'em in the eyes"  
We | held our fire 'til we **C** see'd their faces well  
Then we **D7** opened up with squirrel guns and **1/2 G** really gave 'em... **G** ↓ well,

## Repeat Chorus

Yeah, they **G** ran through the briars and they | ran through the brambles  
And they | ran through the bushes where a rab **1/2 D7** bit couldn't **1/2 G** go  
They | ran so fast that the | hounds couldn't catch 'em |  
On down the Mississippi to the **1/2 D7** Gulf of Mexi **1/2 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 and **C** powdered his behind  
And **D7** when we touched the powder off, the **G** 'gator lost his mind

## Repeat Chorus

Yeah, they **G** ran through the briars and they | ran through the brambles  
And they | ran through the bushes where a rab **1/2 D7** bit couldn't **1/2 G** go  
They | ran so fast that the | hounds couldn't catch 'em |  
On down the Mississippi to the **1/2 D7** Gulf of Mexi **1/2 G** co  
**G** Hut, hut, | three, four... | Sound off, | three, four  
| Hut, hut, | three, four... | Sound off, **1/2 G** three, **G↓** four