

610 *D G*
In 1814 we took a little trip,
A7 D
Along with Col. Jackson down the mighty mississipp'
G
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
A7 D
And we caught the bloody British in the town in New Orleans.

C D
H We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
O A7 D
R There wasn't as many as there was a while ago
U D
S We fired once more and they began to runnin'
A7 D
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

D G
We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
A7 D
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum

G
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
A7 D
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing. REPEAT CHORUS

D G
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise
A7 D
If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes

G
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well
A7 D
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em well... REPEAT CHORUS

B D
R Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles

I A7 D
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go

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

G A7 D
E On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

D G
We fired our cannon 'til the barrel melted down
A7 D
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round

G
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind

A7 D
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind. REPEAT CHORUS & BRIDGE

The Battle of New Orleans

by Johnny Horton

