

**The Battle Of New Orleans - Johnny Horton**

The Battle Of New Orleans-Johnny Horton  
(Jimmy Driftwood)

G C  
In 1814 we took a little trip  
D7 G  
Along with Col. Jackson down the mighty mississip'd  
C  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  
D7 G  
And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.

G  
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
D7 G  
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
D7 G  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

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

G  
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
D7 G  
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
D7 G  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G C  
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  
D7 G  
If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes  
C  
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well  
D7 G  
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em ... Well -

G  
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
D7 G  
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
D7 G  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G  
Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
D7 G  
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go  
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em  
D7 G  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G C  
We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  
D7 G  
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round  
C  
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind  
D7 G

And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

G

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'

D7 G

There wasn't as many as there was a while ago

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

D7 G

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles

D7 G

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

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

D7 G

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.