Battle of New Orleans   BY: Johnny Horton #1 all of 1962 capo 2, play in A, boom chuck

```
 G              C                   D                                    G
```
In 1814 we took a little trip   Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip'

```
                              C
```
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans

```
D                                   D7              G
```
And we caught the bloody British in a town near New Orleans

```
 G
```
We fired our guns and the British kept a-comin'

```
                              D7         G
```
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago

```
C                                       D7                     G
```
We fired once more and they begin to Runnin 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 must have been a hundred of 'em.   Beatin' on the drums.

```
G                             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.

 [Chorus]   [Verse 3]

```
     G                 C                      D7
```
Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise.   If we didn't fire our muskets.

```
                       G   G                                    C
```
'Till we looked 'em in the eye.   We held our fire.   'Till we see'd their faces well

```
          D7                                     G
```
Then we opened up our squirrel guns   And really gave 'em – wellllll we

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G

We fired our guns and the British kept a-comin'

                                                              D7   G

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

C   *D7*   *G*

We fired once more and they begin to Runnin down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

   G string 3rd fret to 4th then B string 3rd fret

   Yeah, they ran through the briars   And they ran through the brambles.

    And they ran through the bushes.

       D7   *G*

Where a rabbit couldn't go.   G string 3rd fret to 4th then B string 3rd fret

    They ran so fast.   That the hounds couldn't catch 'em.

                         D7   *G*   (add hup to three four, hup two three four)

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

          G   C

We fired our cannon 'til the barrel melted down

         D7   G

So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round

      G   C

We filled his head with cannon balls, and powdered his behind

      D7   G

And when we touched the powder off the gator lost his mind

  [Chorus]   [intro & Outro]   *G string 3rd fret to 4th then B string 3rd fret*

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e----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
b-3--------------------------------2--2---2------------------------0---3-------------0-3-0----------0-3-0-----------
g----4------------------2-----4----5----------------4---------3s4-4------------3s4--4---------3s4-4----------30--------
d-------5--5--5----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------20-G-
a----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
e----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------
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