Capo I

G D
G C D G

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.
The Battle Of New Orleans – Johnny Horton

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