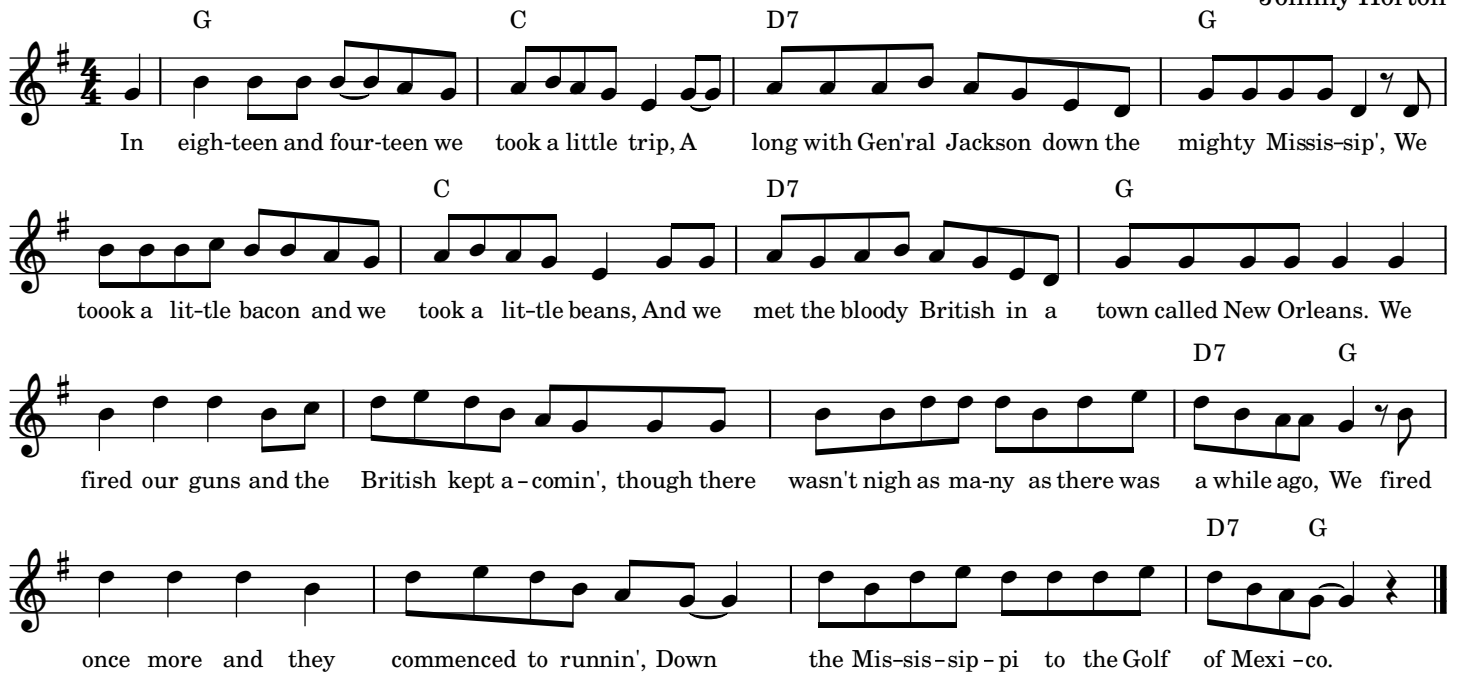


Battle of New Orleans

Johnny Horton



In eigh-teen and four-teen we took a little trip, A long with Gen'ral Jackson down the mighty Missis-sip', We took a lit-tle bacon and we took a lit-tle beans, And we met the bloody British in a town called New Orleans. We fired our guns and the British kept a-comin', though there wasn't nigh as ma-ny as there was a while ago, We fired once more and they commenced to runnin', Down the Mis-sis-sip - pi to the Golf of Mexi-co.

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS

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

REPEAT 1ST CHORUS

2ND CHORUS

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.

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

REPEAT 1ST CHORUS

REPEAT 2ND CHORUSA