

BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS Jimmy Driftwood 1936
 (Johnny Horton's reworked version, a 1959 hit)

Jimmy Driftwood, a teacher & principal in Arkansas, set his lyrics to the fiddle tune "8th of January" to encourage a passion for history in his students. This Grammy award-winning singer & songwriter (he also penned "Tennessee Stud") performed at Carnegie Hall & for Nikita Khrushchev during the Soviet leader's USA visit, was a National Geographic Society folk musicologist, & an environmentalist.

Intro: 1,2,3,4 1,2,3,4 G//// C//// D7//// G//// Chord= 4 beats unless noted

G C
 In 1814 we took a little trip,
 D7 G
 Along with Col. Jackson down the mighty Mississip.
 G C
 We took a little bacon & we took a little beans,
 D7 G
 And we fought the bloody British in the town of New Orleans.

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

G C
 We looked down the river & we see'd the British come,
 D7 G
 There must been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum.
 G C
 They stepped so high & they made their bugles ring;
 D7 G
 We stood behind our cotton bales & didn't say a thing. (tight to **CHORUS**)

G (Andrew Jackson) C
 Ol' Hick'ry said we could take 'em by surprise,
 D7 G
 If we didn't fire our muskets 'till we looked 'em in the eye.
 G C
 We held our fire 'till we see'd their faces well,
 D7 G// G/ G/
 Then we opened up with squirrel guns & really gave 'em, well. ., we. .,
 (tight to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

BRIDGE: G//// ////
 Yeah, they ran through the briars & they ran through the brambles.
 G//// G/ D7/ G//
 And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.
 G//// ////
 They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em,
 G//// G/ 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 & we fought another round.
 G C
 We filled his head with cannon balls & powdered his behind,
 D7 G
 And when we touched the powder off, the gator lost his mind!
 (tight to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**, then **OUTRO**)

OUTRO: G//// G//// G//// G//// (strum or mute strings)
 HUT 2,3,4 SOUND OFF 3,4 HUT 2,3,4 SOUND OFF 3,4
 (fade.)

