

# The Battle of New Orleans (8<sup>th</sup> of January)

Written by Jimmy Driftwood

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1. In 1814 we took a little trip,  
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip',  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans,  
And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans.

*chorus:* We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin,  
But here wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago,  
We fired once more and they began to runnin' on,  
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

2. We looked down the river and we see'd the British come,  
And there must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum,  
They stepped so high and they made the bugles ring,  
We stood behind our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

*chorus:*

3. Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise,  
If we didn't fire our muskets 'til we looked 'em in the eye,  
We held quite still 'til we see'd their faces well,  
Then we opened up our muskets and really gave 'em ... well

*chorus:*

*bridge:* 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,  
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

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

*chorus:*