

Battle of New Orleans

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

Chorus:

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'.
There wasn't nigh as many as they was a while ago.
We fired once more and they begin to runnin',
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

We looked down the river and we see'd the British come...
There must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum.
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring;
While we stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.



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

Chorus

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 '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 poured an other round.
We put the ball between his teeth and powdered his behind,
And when we touched the powder off the 'gator lost his mind.

Chorus

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.

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