Well, in 1814, we took a little trip, long with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississipp. We took a little bacon and we took a little beans, and we *fought the bloomin’ British in the town of New Orleans.*

**Chorus**

Well, we fired our guns and the British kept a comin', there wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago. We fired once more and they began a running, on down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Well, we looked down the river till we see the British come, there musta been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum. They stepped so high and they made the bugles ring, well, we *stood beside our cotton bales and never said a thing.*

**CHORUS**

Old Hick'ry 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 with squirrel guns and really gave ‘em... well.*

**CHORUS**

Well, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles, and they ran through the bushes where the rabbits couldn't go. They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em, on down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

**CHORUS**

Well, we fired our muskets so the barrels melted down, then grabbed an alligator and we *fought another round.* Well, we stuffed his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind, so when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

**CHORUS**

* means let the chord ring out for the rest of the line