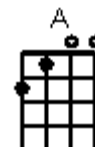


Battle of New Orleans(A)

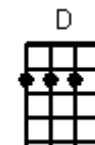
ukulele 18MAY15

[A]Well, in 1814, we [D]took a little trip,
a [E7]long with Colonel Jackson down the [A]mighty Mississipp.
We took a little bacon and we [D]took a little beans,
and we [E7]*fought the bloomin' British in the town of New Orleans

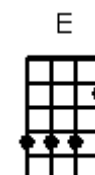


Chorus

Well, we [A]fired our guns and the British kept a comin',
there wasn't nigh as many as there [E7]was a while [A]ago.
We fired once more and they began a running,
on down the Mississippi to the [E7]Gulf of Mex [A]ico.



Well, we [A]looked down the river till we [D]see the British come,
there [E7]musta been a hundred of 'em [A]beatin' on the drum.
They stepped so high and they [D]made the bugles ring,
well, we [E7]*stood beside our cotton bales and never said a thing.



CHORUS

Old [A]Hick'ry said we could [D]take 'em by surprise,
if we [E7]didn't fire a musket till we [A]looked `em in the eyes.
We held our fire till we [D]see'd their faces well,
then we [E7]*opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em... well.

CHORUS

Well, they [A]ran through the briars and they [D]ran through the brambles,
and they [E7]ran through the bushes where the [A]rabbits couldn't go.
They ran so fast that the [D]hounds couldn't catch 'em,
on [E7]down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

CHORUS

Well, we [A]fired our muskets so the [D]barrels melted down,
then [E7]grabbed an alligator and we [A]fought another round.
Well, we stuffed his head with cannon balls and [D]powdered his behind,
so [E7]*when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

CHORUS

[A]Down the Mississippi to the [E7]Gulf of Mexi [A]co. (4x)

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