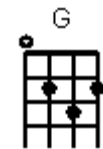
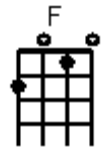
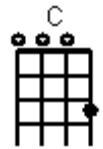


Battle of New Orleans(C)

ukulele 14MAY15

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



Chorus

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

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

[C]Down the Mississippi to the [G]Gulf of Mexi [C]co. (4x)

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