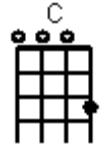


# Battle of New Orleans(F)

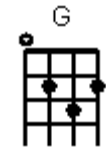
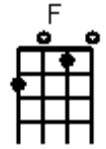
ukulele 18MAY15

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



## Chorus

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



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

## CHORUS

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

## CHORUS

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

## CHORUS

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

## CHORUS

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

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