

jimmy horton "battle of new orleans"

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In Eighteen-fourteen, we took a little trip

Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip

We took a little bacon and we took a little beans

And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans

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 to runnin'

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We looked down the river and we seed the British come

And there must have been a hunnered of 'em beatin' on the drum

They stepped so high and they made the bugles ring

We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing

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 to runnin'

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by surprise

If we didn't fire our muskets till we looked 'em in the eye

We held our fire till we seed their faces well

Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em...

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 to runnin'

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

Yeah, 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

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down

So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round

We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind

And when we touched the powder off, the gator lost his mind!

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 to runnin'

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the

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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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