The Battle of New Orleans - Johnny Horton (2/4 - Capo 2nd Fret)

Intro:

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       _          _  _ _ _ _        _ _  _ _       _  _ _ _
     |‾ |     |‾| |‾| |‾|    |‾| |‾|    |‾| |‾| |‾|
  e|-----|-------------|---------|-----------|
  B|-3---|-------------|-3-3-3---|----3-------|
  G|---4-|-0-0-0-2-4-5-|-------4-|2s4---4-2-0-|
  D|-----|-------------|---------|-----------|
  A|-----|-------------|---------|-----------|
  E|-----|-------------|---------|-----------|


       _ _ _ _       _   _ _ _      _   _ _     _   _ _
     |‾| |‾| |‾|    |‾| |‾| |‾|    |‾| |‾|    |‾| |‾|
  e|-----------|-------------|---------|---------|
  B|-----------|-------------|---------|---------|
  G|----0------|-------------|---------|---------|
  D|0s2---2-0---|----0--------|---------|---------|
  A|----------3-|0s2---2-0---0-|---------|---------|
  E|-----------|----------3---|-3-------|---------|
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Verse 1:

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    G                              C
In eighteen and fourteen we took a little trip
 D7                                 [G      D7    G]
Along with Colonal Jackson down the mighty mississip
G                                C
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
       D7                         [G      D7    G]
And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.
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Chorus:

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    G                          '
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
    G                          [D7          G]
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago
    G                          '
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
    G                          [D7          G]   G  '
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.
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Verse 2:
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    G                               C
We looked down the river and we seen the British come
          D7                          [G      D7    G]
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum
    G                           C
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
    D7                          [G      D7    G]
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.


Chorus:
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    G                           '
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
    G                       [D7           G]
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago
    G                       '
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
    G                       [D7           G]   G  '
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.


Verse 3:
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     G                       C
Old Hickry said we could take 'em by suprise
       D7
If we didn't fire our musket till we
[G        D7    G]
looked 'em in the eyes
     G                       C
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well
         D7
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and
[G        D7    G]
really gave 'em ... Well


Chorus:
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    G                             '
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
    G                       [D7           G]
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago
    G                         '
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
    G                       [D7           G]   G  '
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.
```

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Chorus 2:
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            G
Yeah! they ran through the briars and they
G
ran through the brambles
          G
And they ran through the bushes where a
[D7              G]
rabbit couldn't go
       G                     '
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
                              [D7         G]   G   '
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.


Verse 4:
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   G                          C
We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
      D7
So we grabbed an alligator and we
[G        D7     G]
fought another round
   G
We filled his head with cannonballs and
 C
powdered his behind
     D7
And when we touched the powder off, the
 [G        D7     G]
'gator lost his mind.


Chorus:
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   G                     '
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
   G                      [D7           G]
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago
   G                     '
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
   G                      [D7         G]   G   '
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.
```

Chorus 2:

```
          G
Yeah! they ran through the briars and they
G
ran through the brambles
         G
And they ran through the bushes where a
[D7              G]
rabbit couldn't go
      G                      '
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
                            [D7          G]   G   '
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.
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Outro:

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G
Hut-two-three-four
G           [D7    G]
Sound off, three-four
G
Hut-two-three-four
G           [D7    G]
Sound off, three-four
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Video: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mjXM6x_0KZk

"The Battle of New Orleans" is a song written by Jimmy Driftwood. The song
describes the Battle of New Orleans from the perspective of an American
soldier; the song tells the tale of the battle with a light tone and
provides a rather comical version of what actually happened at the battle.
It has been recorded by many artists, but the singer most often associated
with this song is Johnny Horton. His version scored number 1 on the
Billboard Hot 100 in 1959. Billboard ranked it as the No. 1 song for 1959,
it was very popular with teenagers in the late 1950s/early 1960s in an era
mostly dominated by rock and roll music.

Wikipedia. the free encyclopedia