

Battle of New Orleans

FORSPIL:

Efter 3. og 4. vers synges begge omkvæd!

A tune to commemorate a battle in the war of 1812 when General Andrew Jackson defeated the British. All of the cannons were silenced and 2,000 English were killed or injured. Jimmy Driftwood wrote the lyrics used by Lonnie Donnigan who took the song to the top of the British pop charts in the late late 50s. Most commonly done as an instrumental in D.

(FORSPIL)

In 1814, we took a little trip,
along with Colonel Jackson, down the mighty Missisip.
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
and we caught the bloody British in a town near New Orleans.

CHOR(B):

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin',
There was not as many as there was a while ago.
We fired once more and they began a running,
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 hundred of them beatin on the drum.
They stepped so high and made their bugles ring.
We stood beside out cottonfields and didn't say a thing.

CHOR(B)

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by suprise
if we didn't fire a musket till we looked 'em in the eyes.
We held our fire 'til we seed their faces well,
Theb we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave them well.

CHOR(B)

CHOR(C):

Yeah, they ran thru the briars and they ran thru the brambles,
and they ran thru the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.
They ran so fast 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 an powdered his behind,
and when we touched the powder off the gator lost his mind.

CHOR(B)

CHOR(C)