

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

# Battle of New Orleans

Par Johnny Horton

*Album : America Remembers... Johnny Horton*

In 1814 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 begin to runnin'**

**On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico**

We looked down a river and we see'd the British come

And there must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drums

They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring

We stood by 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 begin to runnin'**

**On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico**

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise

If we didn't fire our muskets 'til we looked them in the eyes

We held our fire 'til we see 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 begin 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 the 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 'til 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 begin 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 the rabbit couldn't go**

**They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em**

**On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico**

**Hup-two-three-four**

**Sound off, three-four**

Hup-two-three-four

Sound off, three-four

Hup-two-three-four

Hup-two-three-four

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