

# Johnny Horton, The Battle Of 1814

In 1814 we took a little trip  
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississippi  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  
And we caught the bloody British in the town of 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 hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum  
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring  
We stood behind 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 Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise  
If we didn't fire our muskets till we looked 'em in the eyes  
We held our fire till we seed their faces well  
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and 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 cannonballs 'n' 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 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  
SPOKEN TAG  
Hut, hut, three, four  
Sound off, three, four  
Hut, hut, three, four  
Sound off, three, four  
Hut, hut, three, four