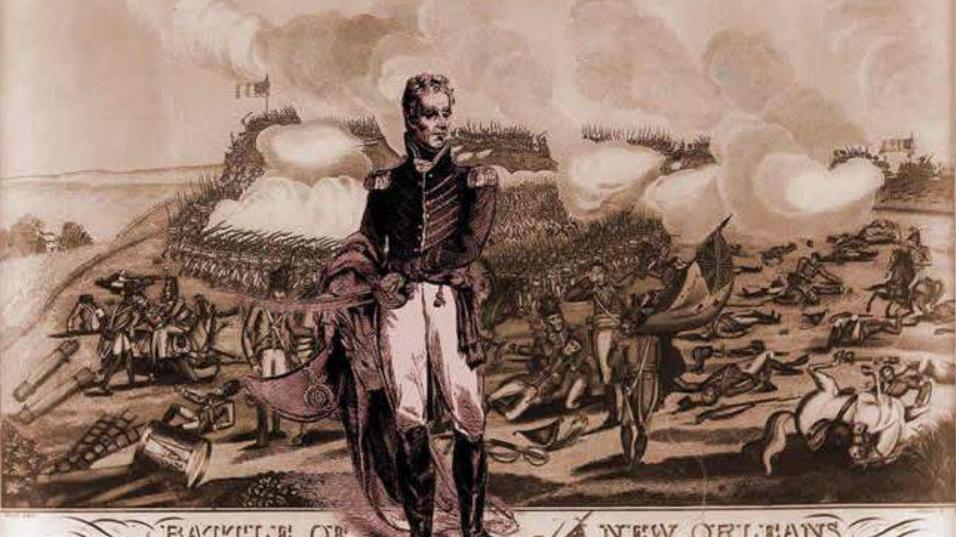
The Battle of New Orleans

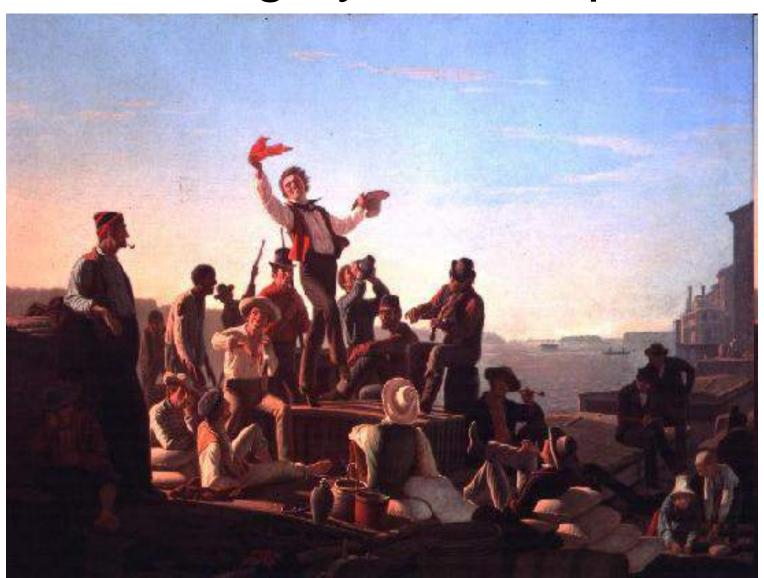


NEW ORLHAMS

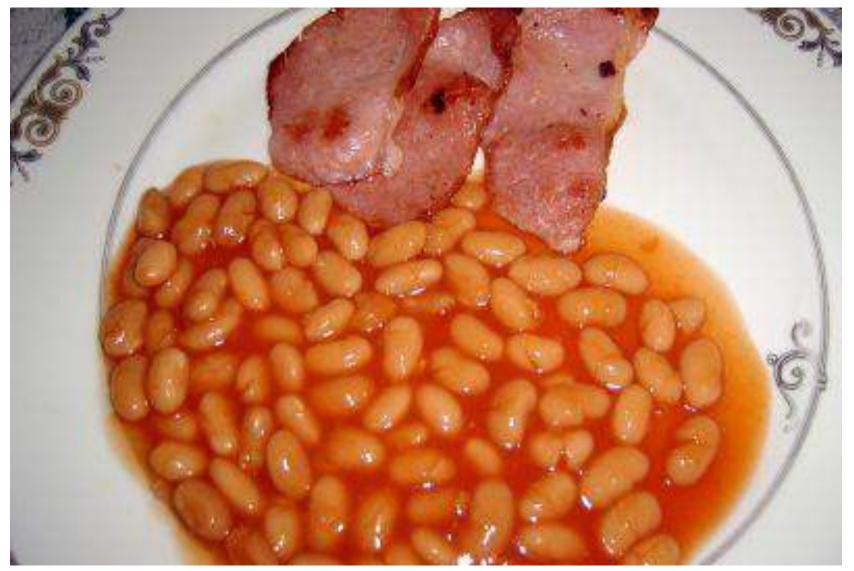
In 1814 we took a little trip...



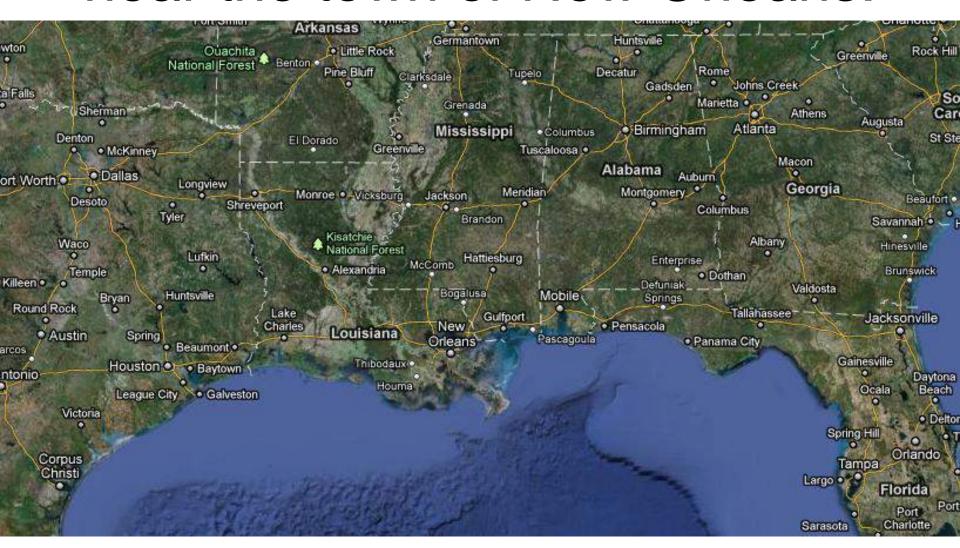
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip...



We took a little bacon, and we took a little beans...



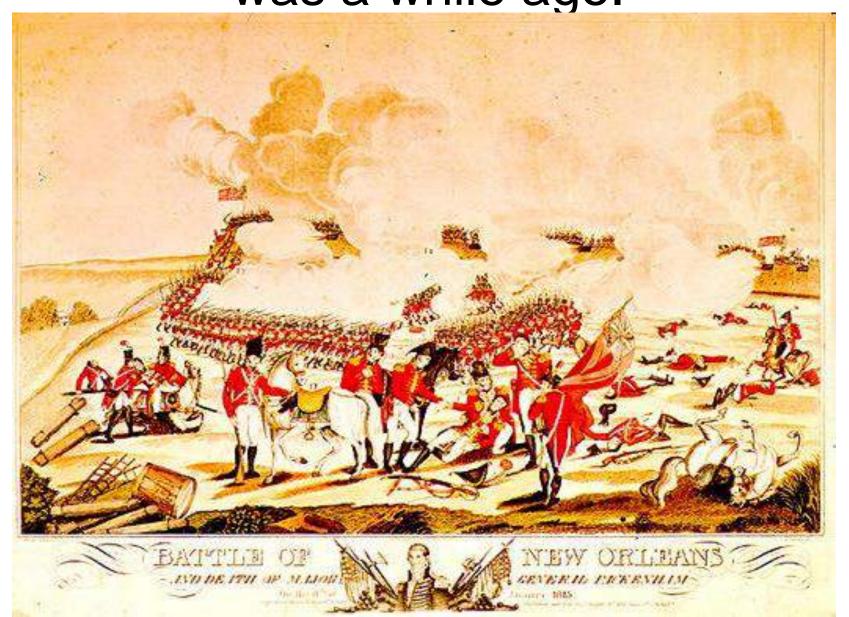
...and we caught the Bloody British near the town of New Orleans.



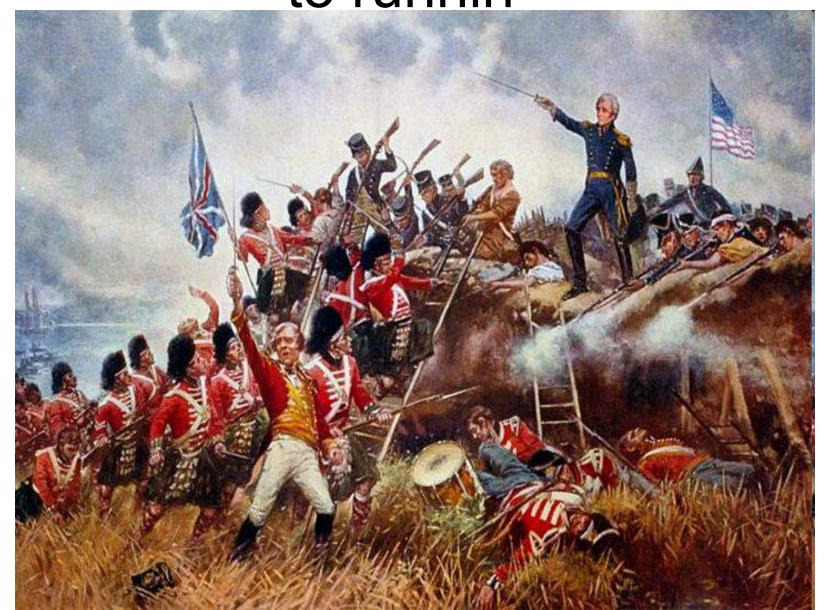
We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.



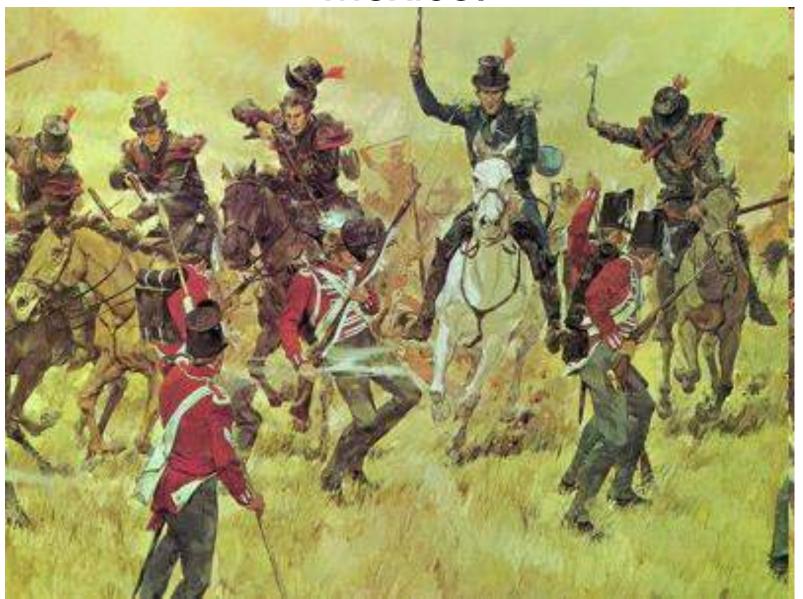
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.



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 see'd the British come.



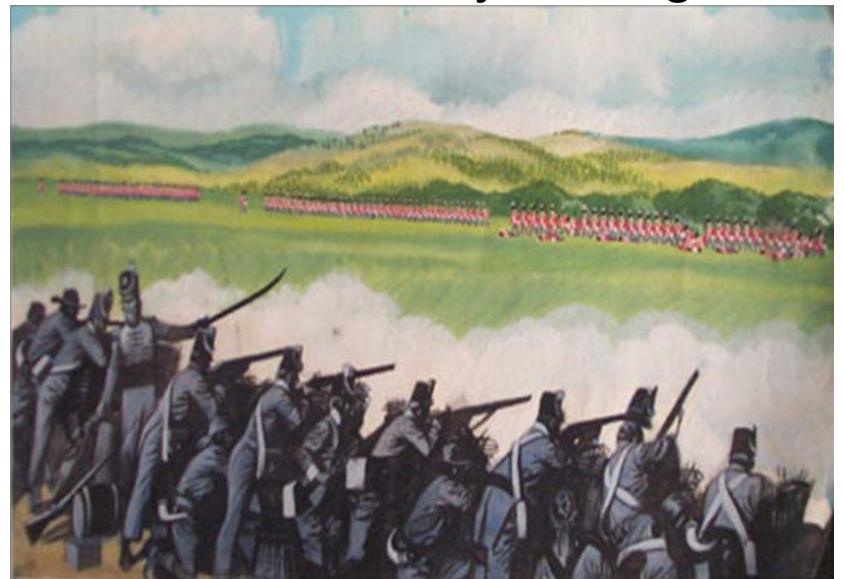
And there must of been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum.



They stepped so high and they made the bugles ring.



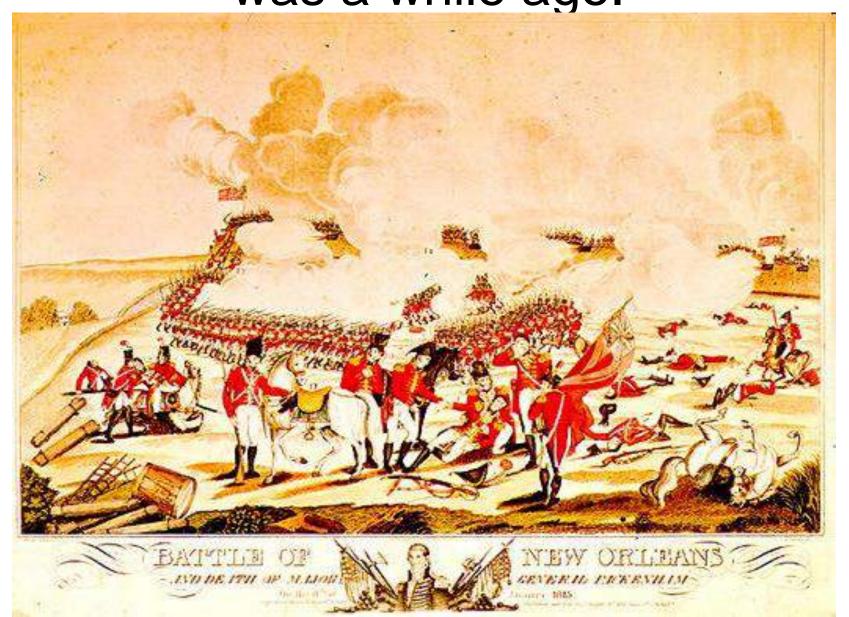
We stoody beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.



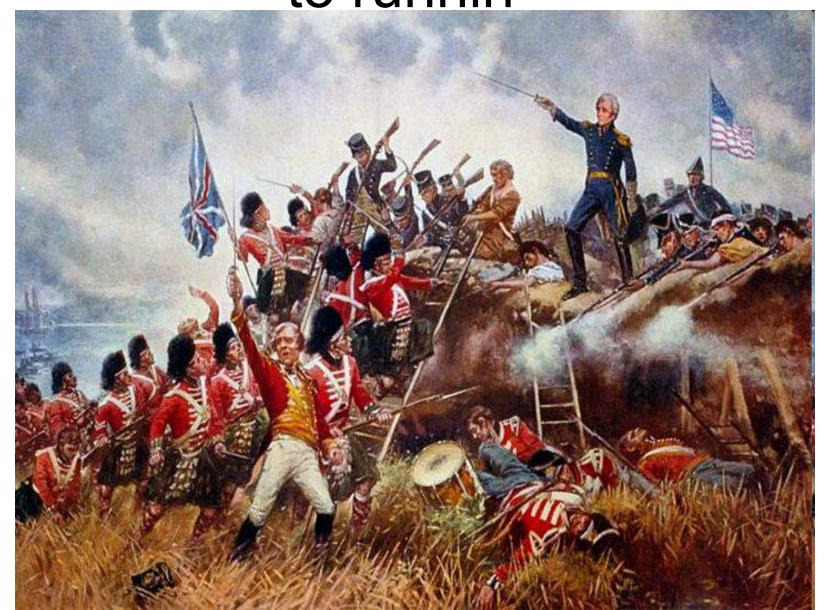
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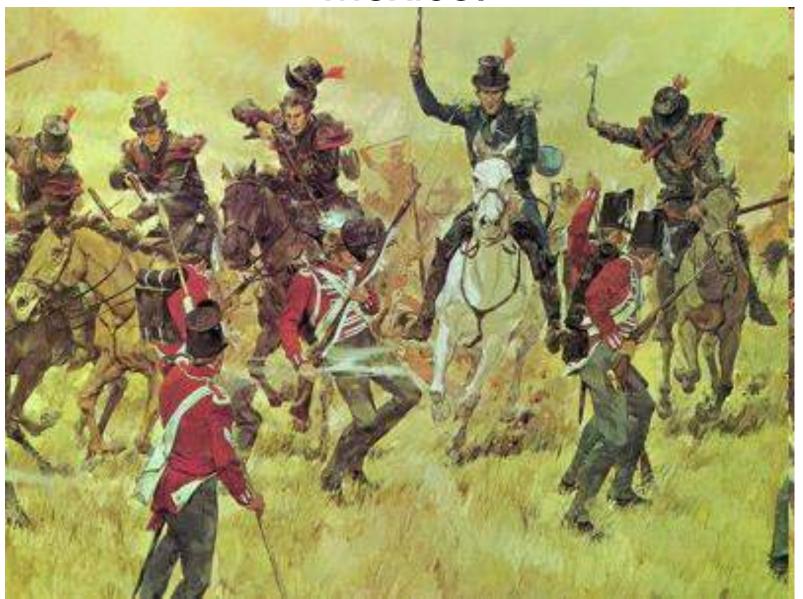
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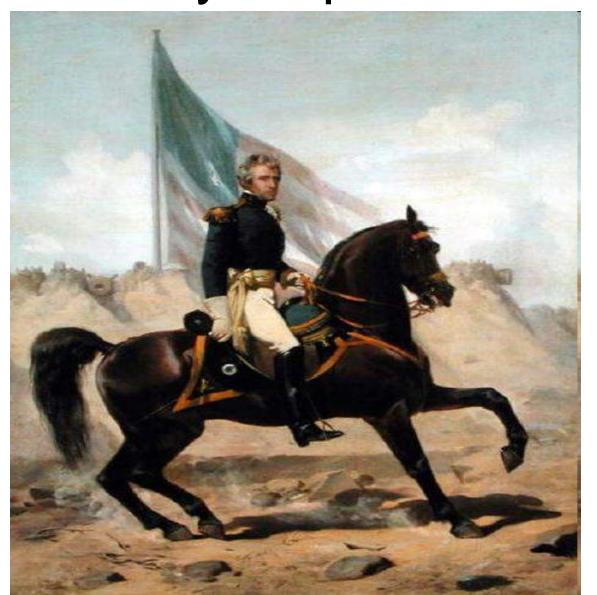
We fired once more and they began to runnin'



On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.



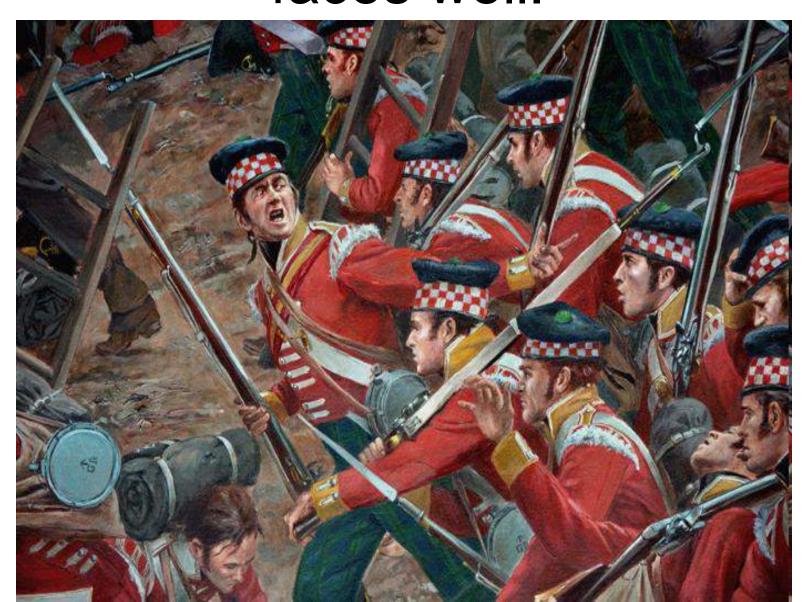
Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise



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



We held our fire 'til we see'd their faces well.



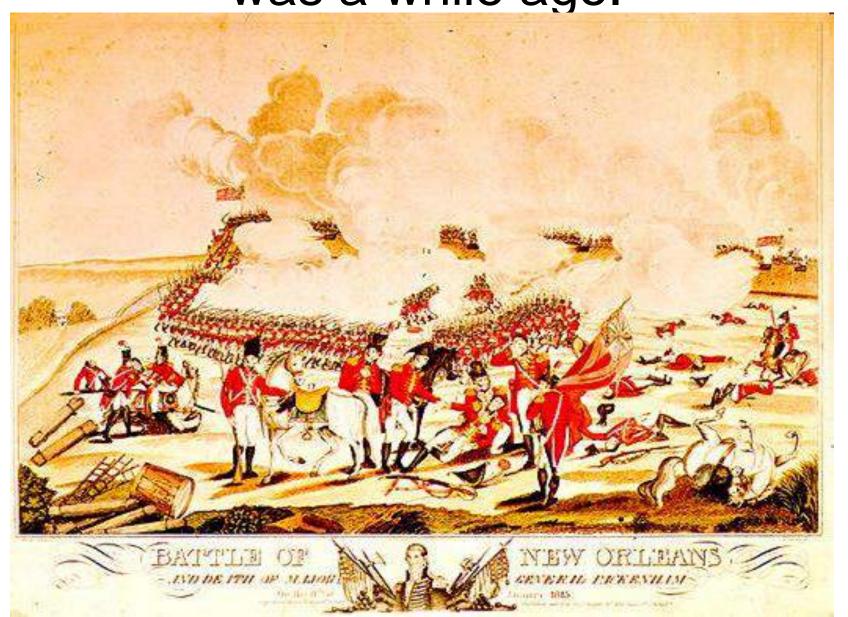
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and we really gave 'em... well...



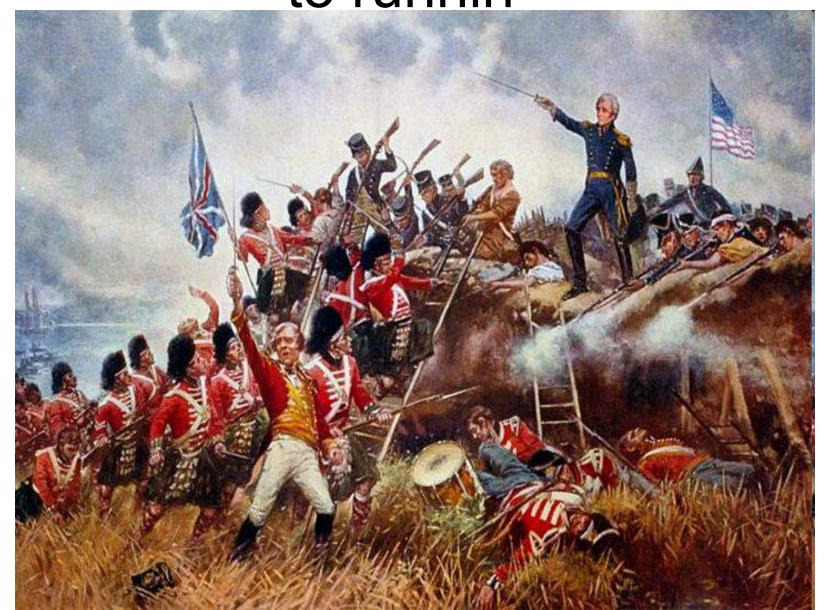
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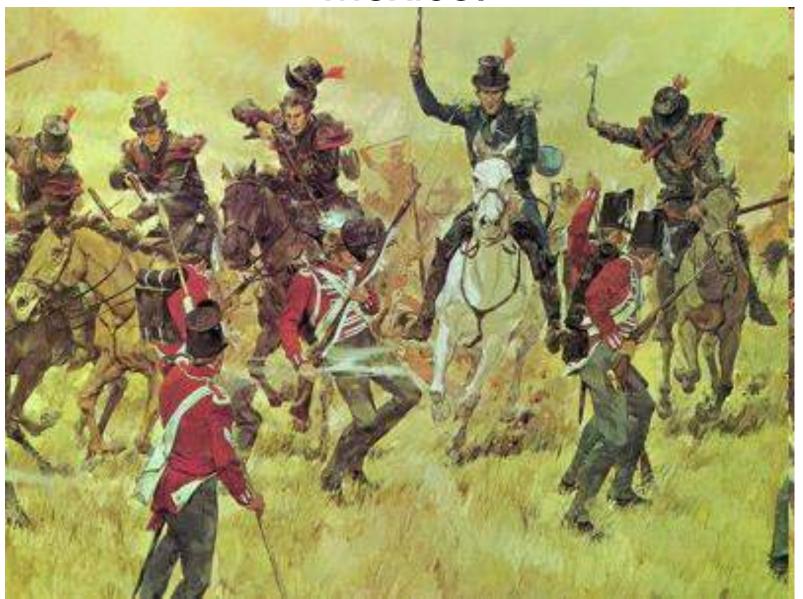
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.



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...



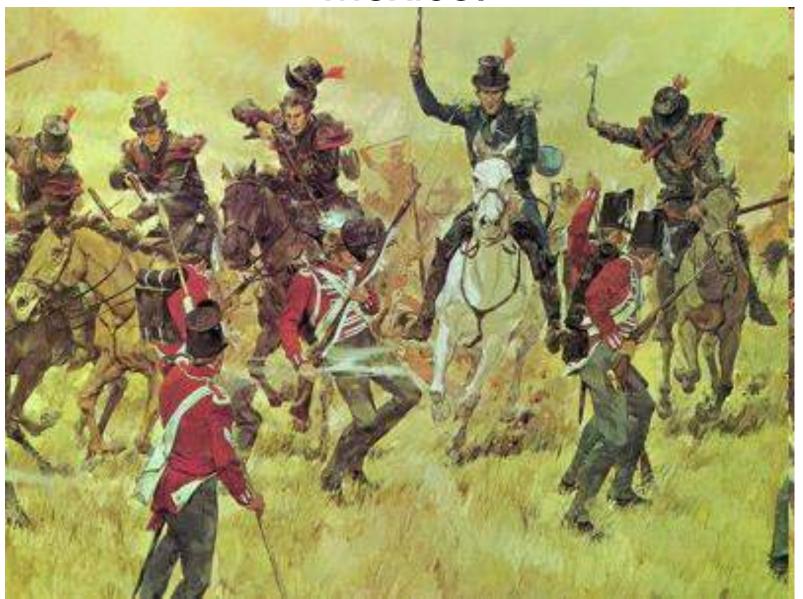
...and they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go...



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



On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.



We fired our cannon '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...



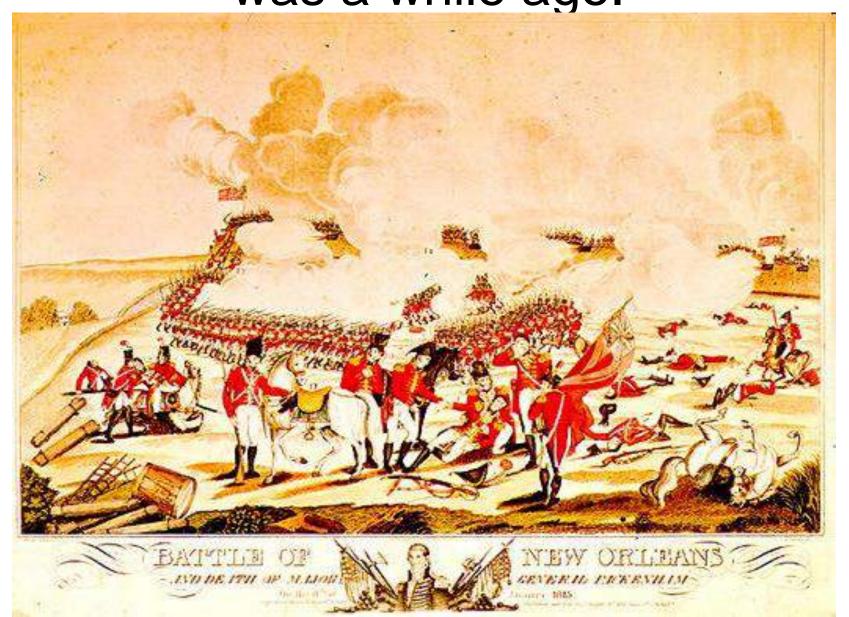
...and when we touched the powder off, the gator lost his mind.



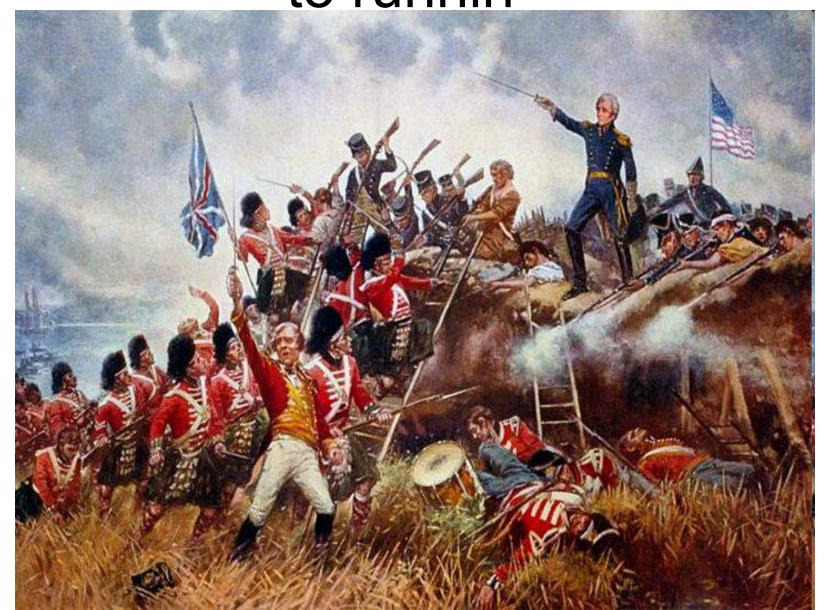
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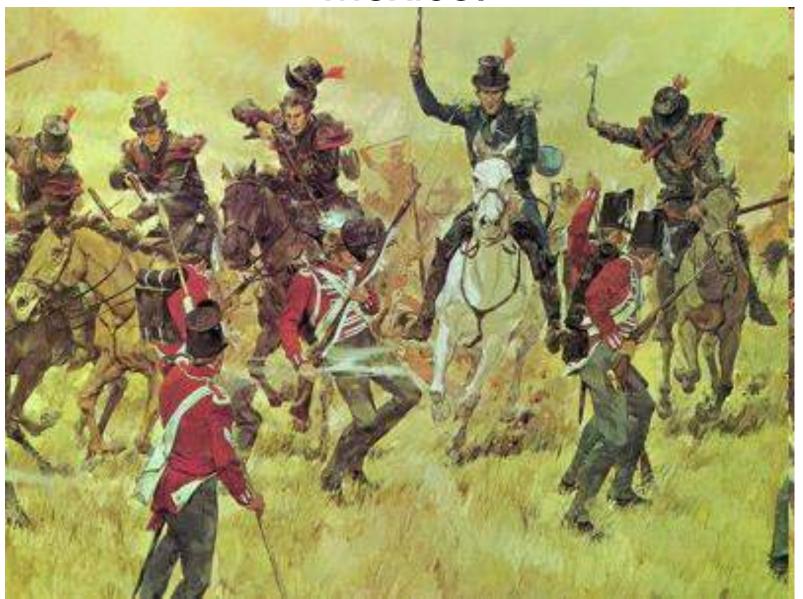
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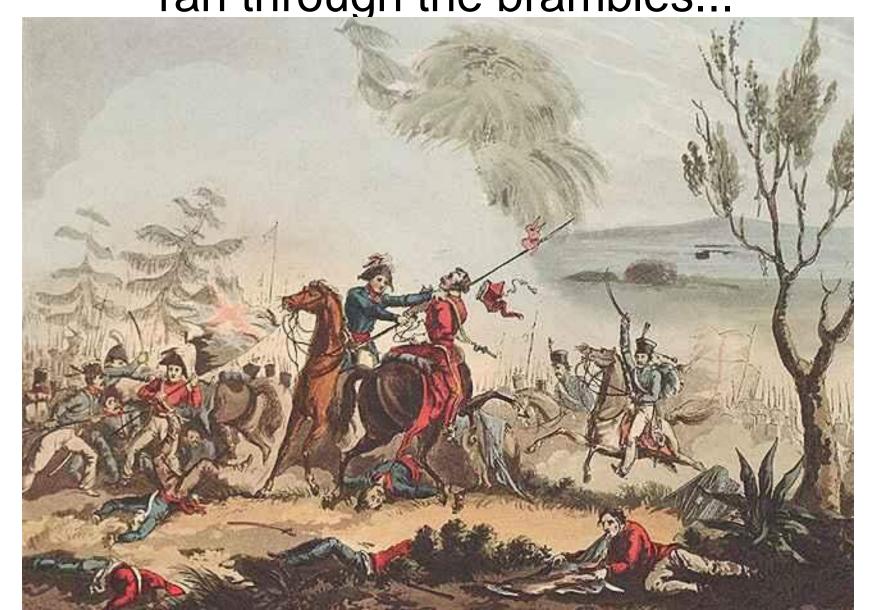
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On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.



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.

