## Hup two three four, harrrup two three four In 1814 we took a little trip Along with Col. 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 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. Hup, 2 3 4, harrrup two hayaup 4 We looked down the river and we seen the British come And there musta been a hun'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing. Ukulele Band of Alabama We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama There wasn't 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 Ol' Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes We held our fire till we seen their faces well

Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em, (Well we)

Johnny Horton (Jimmy Driftwood)

The Battle Of New Orleans

