The battle of New Orleans

In eighteen and fourteen we took a little trip a-
looked up the river and we seed the Rebels come

long with Colonel Packham
there must have been a hundred of'em

up the Mississippi we took a little bacon and we
beat in on the drum we stepped so high and we

took a little beans and we
made our buggles ring while they

met up with the Rebels near the town of New Orleans
stood beside their cotton bales and didn't say a thing

We fired our guns and the Rebels kept a coming There

wuzn't nigh as many as they wuz a while ago we fired once more and

they began to running on up the Mississippi from the Gulf of Mexico we
Pack-en-ham said we'd take 'em by sur-prise if we didn't fire a mus-ket till we fired our con-non till the bar-rel melt-ed down so we grabbed an al/li-ga-tor and we

looked 'em in the eyes we held our fire till we fought an-o-th-er round we filled his head with can-non balls and

seed their fac-es well then we pow-dered his be-hind and
...opened up our muskets and we really gave 'em hell when we touched the powder off the gator lost his mind...

...we fired our guns and the Rebels kept coming there wuz n't nigh as many as they wuz a while ago we fired once more and they began to running on up the Mississippi from the Gulf of Mexico 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 up the Mississippi from the Gulf of Mexico we Gulf of Mexico on up the Mississippi from the Gulf of Mexico on up the Mississippi from the Gulf of Mexico.