

The Battle Of New Orleans - Johnny Horton

G C
In 1814 we took a little trip
D7 G
Along with Col. Jackson down the mighty mississip'd
C
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
D7 G
And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.

CHORUS:

G
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
D7 G
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago
G
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
D7 G
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G C
We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
D7 G
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum
C
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
D7 G
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

CHORUS

G C
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise
D7 G
If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes
C
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well
D7 G
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em ... Well -

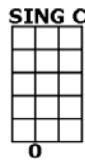
CHORUS

G
Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
D7 G
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
C
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
D7 G
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G C
We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
D7 G
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
C
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
D7 G
In And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

CHORUS

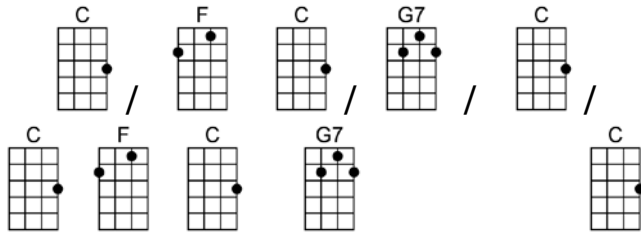
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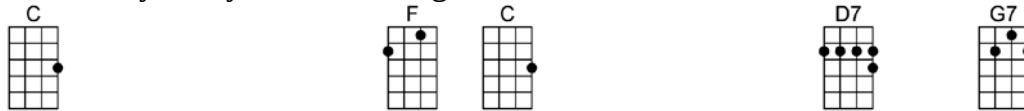
BALLAD OF DAVY CROCKETT

4/4 1...2...1234

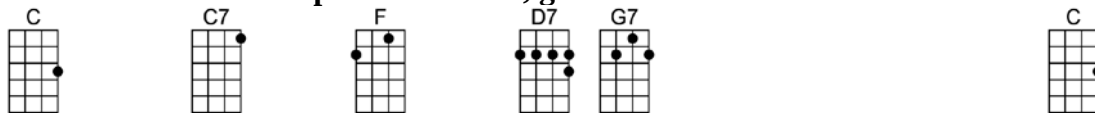
Intro:



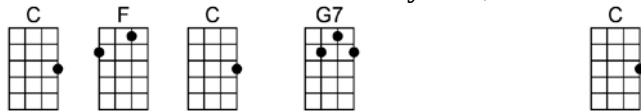
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!



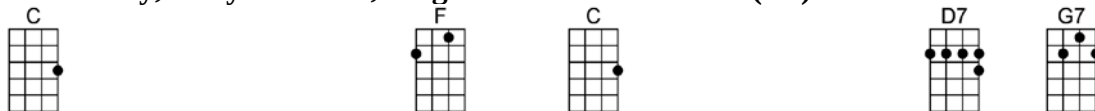
Born on a mountain top in Tennes-see, greenest state in the land of the free



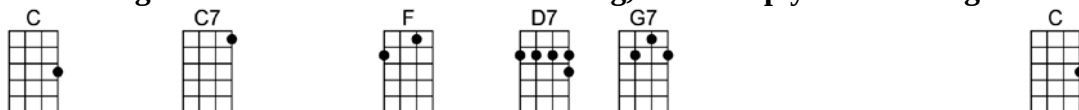
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree, kilt him a bar when he was only three



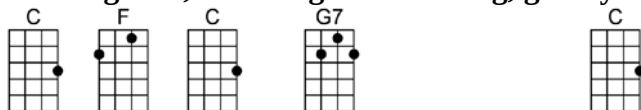
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)



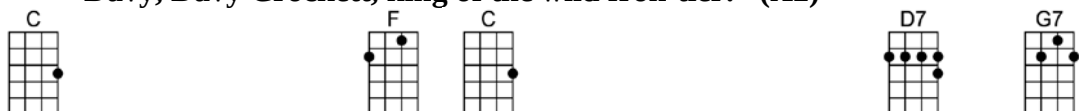
Off through the woods he's a-marchin' a-long, makin' up yarns an' singin' a song



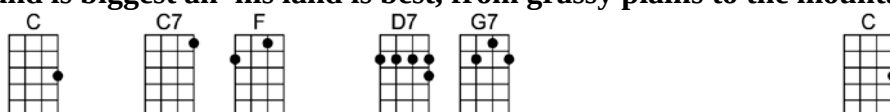
Itchin' for a fightin', and a-rightin' a wrong, grizzly as a bear and twice as strong.



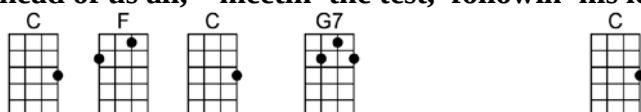
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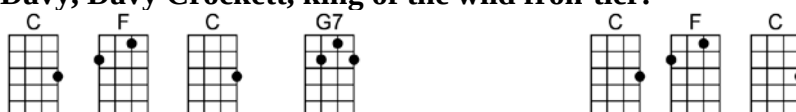
His land is biggest an' his land is best, from grassy plains to the mountain crest



He's a-head of us all, meetin' the test, followin' his legend into the West



Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!



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BALLAD OF DAVY CROCKETT

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: C / F C / G7 / C /

C F C G7 C
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!

C F C D7 G7
Born on a mountain top in Tennes-see, greenest state in the land of the free

C C7 F D7 G7 C
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree, kilt him a bar when he was only three

F C G7 C
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F C G7 C F C
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SERVICE SONGS MEDLEY - KEY OF C

OVER HILL, OVER DALE (ARMY)

Over hill, over dale as we hit the dusty trail, and the Caissons go rolling along
 In and out, hear them shout, counter march and right about, and the Caissons go rolling along.
 Then it's hil-hil heel in the field artille-ry, shout out your numbers loud and strong.
 For where'er you go, you will always know that the Caissons go rolling along

MARINES' HYMN

From the Halls of Monte-zuma to the shores of Tripo-li
 We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea.
 First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean;
 We are proud to claim the title of United States Ma-rine.

ANCHORS AWEIGH (NAVY)

Anchors a-weigh, my boys, an- chors a-weigh
 Farewell to foreign shores, we sail at break of day-ay-ay-ay
 Through our last night ashore, drink to the foam
 Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER (AIR FORCE)

Off we go, into the wild blue yon- der, climbing high into the sun
 Here they come, zooming to meet our thun- der, at 'em boys, give 'er the gun
 Down we dive, spouting our flame from un- der, off with one heckuva roar
 We live in fame or go down in flame. Hey, nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!

SEMPER PARATUS (always ready) - Coast Guard

So here's the Coast Guard marching song, we sing on land or sea.
 Through surf and storm and how-ling gale, high shall our purpose be
 "Semper Paratus" is our guide, our fame, our glory, too
 To fight to save or fight and die! Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you.

Independence Day Concert

1	Home on the Range [twice]	Book	110
2	I've Been Working on the Railroad [very slow at ☺]	Book	134
3	On Top of Old Smokey	Book	184
4	Take Me Out to the Ballgame [don't play Dm7 or G#7]	Book	227
5	This Land is Your Land	Book	234
6	Take Me Home Country Road	Handout	
7	City of New Orleans	Handout	
8	Davy Crocket	Special Handout	
9	Battle of New Orleans	Special Handout	
10	This Is My Country	Special Handout	
11	America, The Beautiful	Book	23
12	America (My Country 'tis of Thee)	Book	23
13	Battle Hymn of the Republic [first verse twice]	Book	32
14	Star Spangled Banner	Book	221
15	You're a Grand Old Flag/Yankee Doodle [twice]	Special Handout	
16	Service Songs [without Coast Guard]	Special Handout	
17	God Bless America	Handout	
18	Happy Trails	Handout	

This is My Country

C Am F G7 C G7
This is my country... land of my birth

C Am F G7 C G7
This is my country... Grandest on earth

F C F G
I pledge thee my allegiance... America, the bold

C Am F G7 C F C
For this is my country... to have and to hold

C Am F G7 C G7
This is my country... land of my choice

C Am F G7 C G7
This is my country... hear my proud voice

F C F G7
I pledge thee my allegiance... America, the bold

C Am F G7 C F C
For this is my country... to have and to hold

(Slower)
F C F G7
I pledge thee my allegiance... America, the bold

C Am F G7 C F C
For this is my country... to have and to hold

You're A Grand Old Flag-Yankee Doodle Boy Medle

artist:Kids' Praise , writer:George M. Cohan

Approximate: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GM9xmd2ze3g&t=39>

But in Ab sort of

thanks to Debby Athearn

You're a [C] grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you [G7] wave

You're the emblem of the [C] land I love
The [D7] home of the free and the [G7] brave...

Ev'ry [C] heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue
Where there's [A7] never a boast or [Dm] brag

But should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot
Keep your [D7] eye on the [G7] grand old [C] flag

[C] I'm a Yankee Doodle [D7] Dandy
A [G7] Yankee Doodle, do or [C] die

A [A7] real, live nephew of my [Dm] Uncle Sam
[D7] Born on the 4th of [G7] July

I've [C] got a Yankee Doodle [D7] sweetheart
[G7] She's my Yankee Doodle [C] joy

[C] Yankee Doodle came to London just to ride the ponies
[D7] I am that [G7] Yankee Doodle [C] boy

