

House Of The Rising Sun

The Animals

Vorspiel: Am C D F Am C E E

^{Am} ^C ^D ^F
There is a house in New Orleans,

^{Am} ^C ^E ^E
They call the Rising Sun

^{Am} ^C ^D ^F
And It's been the ruin of many a poor boy

^{Am} ^E ^{Am} ^C ^D ^F ^{Am} ^E ^{Am} ^E
And God, I know, I'm one

My mother was a tailor

She sewed my new blue jeans

My father was a gambling man

Down in New Orleans

And the only things a gambler needs

Is a suitcase and a trunk

And the only time he's satisfied

Is when he's all a-drunk

I've got one foot on the platform

The other foot on the train

I'm going back to New Orleans

To wear the ball and chain

So mothers, tell your children

Not to do what I have done

Spend your life in sin and misery

In the house of the Rising Sun