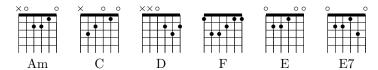
THE HOUSE OD THE RISING SUN

Animals



Intro: Am C D F Am E Am E7

My mother was a tailor Sewed my new blue jeans My father was a gamblin' man Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs Is a suitcase and trunk And the only time he is satisfied Is when he's all drunk

Organ Solo

Oh mother, tell your children Not to do what I have done Spend your lives in sin and misery In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform The other foot on the train I'm goin' back to New Orleans To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans They call the Rising Sun And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy And God I know I'm one

THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

