

House Of The Rising Sun

(Animals)

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

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new bluejeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suit-case and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk (Organ-Solo)

Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin an' 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

Am C D F Am C E E

Am C D F Am E Am E