

# « House of the rising sun »

*The Animals*

Am	C	D	F
Am	E	Am	E

Am	C	D	F
Am	C	E	%
Am	C	D	F
Am	E	Am	C
D	F	Am	E
Am	E		

Capo V

Em	G	A	C
Em	B7	Em	B7

Em	G	A	C
Em	G	B7	%
Em	G	A	C
Em	B7	Em	G
A	C	Em	B7
EM	B7		

Paroles :

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 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's satisfied  
Is when he's all drunk  
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