

THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN (The Animals)

Paroles : Folklore

Musique : Folklore (Arrangements : Alan Price)

| Am | C | D | F |
| Am | E | Am | 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
And God, I know I'm one

| Am | C | D | F |
| Am | E7 | Am | E7 |

Am C D F7
My mother was a tailor
Am C E7 E7
She sewed my new blue jeans
Am C D F7
My father was a gamblin' man
Am E7 Am
Down in New Orleans

| Am | C | D | F7 |
| Am | E7 | Am | E7 |

Am C D F7
Now the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E7 E7
Is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F7
And the only time he'll be satisfied
Am E7 Am
Is when he's all drunk

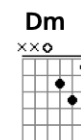
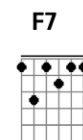
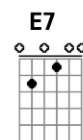
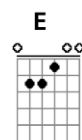
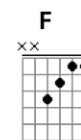
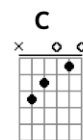
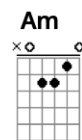
| Am | C | D | F7 |
| Am | E7 | Am | E7 |

Am	C	D	F7
Am	C	E7	E7
Am	C	D	F7
Am	E7	Am	C
D	F7	E7	Am
E7			

Am C D F7
Oh, mother, tell your children
Am C E7 E7
Not to do what I have done
Am C D F7
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E7 Am
In the House of the Rising Sun

| Am | C | D | F7 |
| Am | E7 | Am | E7 |

Am C D F7
Well, I got one foot on the platform
Am C E7 E7
The other foot on the train
Am C D F7
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
Am E7 Am
To wear that ball and chain



| Am | C | D | F7 |

E7 Am C D F7
Well, there is a house in New Orleans
Am C E E7 E7
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F7
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E7 Am
And God, I know I'm one

| Am | C | D | F7 |

| Dm | Am | Dm | Am | (x2)