

17 - House of the Rising Sun The Animals US 1964

Am C D F E
e|-----0-----0-----3--3-----1-1-----0-----
b|---1-^1-----1-^1-----2---^2-----1-^1-----^0-----
g|--2-----^0-----0-----^0-----3-----^0-----2-----^0-----1---^0-----
d|-2-----^-----2-----^-----0-----^-----3-----^-----2-----^-----
a|0-----3-----2-----
e|-----0-----

Intro: 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 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

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

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

Then Repeat First Verse