

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

(ANIMALS)

Intro: Am C D F Am C E E7 Am C D F Am E Am E7

Am C D F Am C E E7
1. There is a house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun.
Am C D F Am E Am E
It's been the ruin of many poor man. And me, oh Lord, I'm one.

Am C D F Am C E E7
2. My mother she's a tailor. She sews those new blue jeans.
Am C D F Am E Am E
My father was a gambling man down in New Orleans.

Am C D F Am C E E7
3. My best friend is a gambler. He goes from town to town.
Am C D F Am E Am E
The only time he is satisfied is when he drinks his liquor down.

Am C D F Am C E E7
4. Well, the only thing a drunkard needs is a suitcase and a trunk.
Am C D F Am E Am E
And the only time he is satisfied is when he's all a drunk.

Am C D F Am C E E7
5. He fills his glasses to the brim. And he passes them around.
Am C D F
And the only pleasure he gets out of life,
Am E Am E
is a hoboing from town to town.

Am C D F Am C E E7
6. Go tell my baby sister never do what I have done.
Am C D F Am E Am E
Never see that house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun.

Am C D F Am C E E7
7. Well it's one foot on the platform, the other on the train.
Am C D F Am E Am E
I'm going back to New Orleans, to wear that ball and chain.

Am C D F Am C E E7
8. I'm going back to New Orleans, my race is almost run.
Am C D F Am E Am E
I'm going there to spend my life beneath that Rising Sun.

Outro: Am C D F Am C E E7 Am C D F Am E Am E7

Traditionell