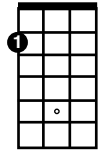


House of the Rising Sun - The Animals

Am C D F Am C E7

There is a house in New Or-leans, They call the Rising Sun

Am



Am C D F Am E7 Am

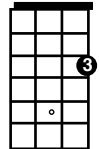
And it's been the ruin of many a po' girl, And me, Oh God I'm one.

C D F C E

Am C D F Am C E7

My mother was a tailor , She sewed my new blue jeans

C



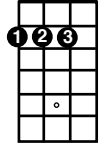
Am C D F Am E Am

My sweetheart was a gamblin' man, down in New Orleans.

Am C D F Am C E7

Now the only thing a gambler needs, Is a suitcase and a trunk

D



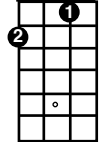
Am C D F Am E7 Am

And the only time he's satis-fied, Is when he's on a drunk.

Am C D F Am C E7

He fills his glass up to the brim, And he'll pass the cards a-round

F



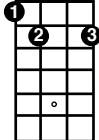
Am C D F Am E7 Am

And the only pleasure he gets outa life, Is ramblin from town to town.

Am C D F Am C E7

Now go tell my baby sister, Not to do what I have done

E7



Am C D F Am E7 Am

But to shun that house in New Or-leans, They call the Rising Sun.

Am C D F Am C E7

Well it's one foot on the platform, ...and the other foot on the train

Am C D F Am E7 Am

I'm goin' back to New Or-leans, to wear that ball and chain

Am C D F Am C E7

Well I'm goin' back to New Or-leans, my race is almost run

Am C D F Am E7 Am

Now I'm goin' back to end my life, down in the Rising Sun



Google <http://youtu.be/mmdPQp6Jcdk>

