

House of the Rising Sun; The Animals ca.1964

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C 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

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

Am C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E
Is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F
And the only time he's satisfied
Am E Am E
Is when he's on a drunk

(Break)

Am C D F
Oh mother tell your children
Am C E
Not to do what I have done
Am C D F
Spend your life in sin and misery
Am E Am E
In the house of the rising sun

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

(Repeat 1st verse)

The House of the Rising Sun (Trad.)

6m 1 2 4
There is a house down in New Orleans
6m 1 3
They call the rising sun
6m 1 2 4
And it's been the ruin of many poor girl
6m 3 6m
And me, oh God, I'm one

6m 1 2 4
My mother (she) was a tailor
6m 1 3
She sewed these new blue jeans
6m 1 2 4
My father was a gambler, Lord
6m 3 6m
Down in New Orleans

6m 1 2 4
Now the only thing a gambler needs
6m 1 3
Is a suitcase and a trunk
6m 1 2~4
And the only time he's satisfied
6m 3 6m
Is when he's on a drunk (alt - "run")

6m 1 2 4
He fills his glass up to the brim
6m 1 3
And he'll pass the cards around
6m 1 2 4
And the only pleasure he gets out of life
6m 3 6m
Is rambling from town to town.

Georgia Turner; rec. by Lomax – 1937

6m 1 2 4
if I would 'a listened to what Mama say
6m 1 3
I'd have a home and sweet child this day
6m 1 2 4
Oh but I couldn't listen to what Mama say
6m 3 6m
Let that gambling man lead me astray

6m 1 2 4
So go tell my baby sister
6m 1 3
Don't do what I have done
6m 1 2 4
But shun that house in New Orleans
{ 'Cause you'll spend your life in sin and misery }
6m 3 6m
They call the rising sun {Beneath that 'ol rising sun }

6m 1 2 4
Well it's one foot on the platform
6m 1 3
And the other foot on the train
6m 1 2 4
I'm going back to New Orleans
6m 3 6m
To wear that ball and chain.

6m 1 2 4
I'm going back to New Orleans
6m 1 3
My race is almost run
6m 1 2 4
I'm going back to end my life
{ I'm going back to spend out my days }
6m 3
Down in the rising sun. { Beneath that 'ol rising sun }