

House Of The Rising Sun

Words and Music: Traditional

Artist(s): The Animals

Key:

Tempo:

VERSE 1

i[1] III IV[iv] VI

There is a house in New Or-leans,

 i III V⁷[v]

they call the "Rising Sun".

 i III IV[iv] VI

And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl/boy,

 i V⁷[v] i

and God, I know, I'm one.

VERSE 2

i[1] III IV[iv] VI

My mother was a tailor, _

 i III V⁷[v]

she sewed my new blue jeans.

 i III IV[iv] VI

My father was a gamblin' man,

i V⁷[v] i

down in New Orleans.

VERSE 3

i[1] III IV[iv] VI

Now, the only thing a gambler needs,

 i III V⁷[v]

is a suitcase and a trunk.

 i III IV[iv] VI

And the only time that he's satisfied,

 i V⁷[v] i

is when he's on a drunk.

VERSE 4

i[1] III IV[iv] VI

Oh, mother, tell your children, _

 i III V⁷[v]

not to do what I have done.

i III IV[iv] VI

Spend your lives in sin and misery,

 i V⁷[v] i

in the house of the Risin' Sun.

VERSE 5

i[1] III IV[iv] VI

Well, I've got one foot on the platform,

 i III V⁷[v]

the other foot on the train.

 i III IV[iv] VI

I'm goin' back to New Orleans _

 i V⁷[v] i

to wear that ball and chain.