

House of the Rising Sun (The Animals)

Am C D F E

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e|-----0-----0-----3--3-----1-1-----0-----
b|---1-^1-----1-^1-----2--^2-----1-^1-----^0-----
g|--2-----^2-----0-----^0-----3-----^3-----2-----^3-----1-----^1-----
d|-2-----^-----2-----^-----0-----^-----3-----^-----2-----^-----
a|0-----3-----2-----
e|-----0-----
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Intro:

Am C D F Am E Am E

Verse 1:

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 C D F Am E Am E
And God, I know, I'm one

Verse 2:

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gambling man
Down in New Orleans

Verse 3:

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

Verse 4:

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

Verse 5:

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

Verse 1: