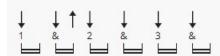
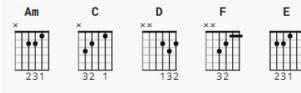
House Of The Rising Sun

by **The Animals**

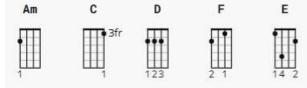
Strum



Guitar



Ukulele



[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
And, God, I know I'm one

[Interlude]

D F Am E Am E

[Verse 2]

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

[Interlude]

[Verse 3]

Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time that he's satisfied is when he's on a drunk

[Interlude]

[Verse 4]

Oh, mother, tell your children not to do what I have done spend your lives in sin and misery in the house of the Rising Sun

[Interlude]

[Verse 5]

Well I've got one foot on the platform the other foot on the train I'm going back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain

[Interlude]

[Verse 6]

Well There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy And, God, I know I'm one

[Outro]

D F Am E Am E Am