House Of The Rising Sun

Hest/Animals

Guitar akkorder

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      Am   C        D     F
There is a house in New Orleans,
am        C         E7
they call the Rising Sun,
       Am       C       D           F
it has been the ruin of many a poor girl
    Am     E7        Am E7
and me, oh Lord, was one.

2.   If I had listened to what my mama said
I'd been at home today.
But being so young and foolish a poor girl
let a gambler lead me astray.

3.   My mother is a tailor.
She sews those new blue jeans.
My sweetheart is a drunkard, Lord
down in New Orleans.

4.   The only thing a drunkard needs
is a suitcase and a trunk.
The only time he's satisfied
is when he's on a drunk.

5.   He'll fill his glasses to the brim
he passes them around.
And the only pleasure he gets out of his life
is bumming from town to town.

6.   Go tell my baby sister,
never do like I have done.
To shun that house in New Orleans
they call the Rising Sun.

7.   It's one foot on the platform
and the other one on the train.
I'm going back to New Orleans
to wear that ball and chain.

8.   I'm going back to New Orleans.
My race is almost run.
I'm going back to spend my life
beneath that Rising Sun.
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