House of the Rising Sun

Traditional - As recorded by The Animals - 1964

```
(Intro)
Dm F
        G
             Bb
    Α
         Dm
Dm
```

Dm F G There is a house in New Orleans Dm F They call the Rising Sun Bb Dm F And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy/girl

Dm And God, I know, I'm one

Bb

Dm Α Α Dm

G

F

Dm F G My mother was a tailor Dm F She sewed my new blue jeans Dm F G My father was a gambling man Dm Dm Α Down in New Orleans.

G Bb

Dm Dm Dm F G Now the only thing a gambler needs F Dm Is a suitcase and a trunk Dm F G And the only time, he's satisfied, **Dm** Dm Α

Is when he's on a drunk

Bb

G

A Dm Α Dm

F

G

F

Dm

(Instrumental Break) Dm G F Bb Α Dm

Dm

Bb

Dm

A7

Α

G O, mother, tell your children Dm F Not to do what I have done G Dm F Bb Spend your lives in sin and misery Dm In the House of Rising Sun

F G Bb Α **Dm** Dm

F G Dm Well, I got one foot on the platform Dm F The other foot on the train F G I'm going back to New Orleans Dm A

Α

To wear that ball and chain F G Bb

Dm Α Dm

Dm F Bb G Well, there is a house in New Orleans They call the Rising Sun Dm F G Bb And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy/girl And God, I know, I'm one

(Coda)

G Bb

Dm Α Dm A

Dm Gm Dm Gm **Dm-Hold**