

## House of the Rising Sun / Animals

Am C D F  
/ / / /  
There is a house in New Orleans,  
Am C 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

Am C D F  
/ / / /  
My mother was a tailor  
Am C E  
/ / / /  
She sewed my new blue jeans  
Am C D F  
/ / / /  
My father was a gambling man  
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E  
/ / / / / / / /  
Down in New Orleans

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

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

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**