



# THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

-TRAD.  
-ALAN  
PRICE

## INTRO



## VERSE



2: My mother was a tailor, She sewed my new blue jeans  
My father was a gambling man, down in New Orleans

3: Now, the only thing a gambler needs, is a suitcase and a trunk  
And the only time when he is satisfied, is when he's all drunk

4: ORGAN SOLO ( VERSE )

5: O mothers, tell your children, Not to do what I have done  
Spend your lives in sin and misery, in the House of the Rising Sun

6: Well with one foot on the platform, the other on the train  
I'm going back to New Orleans, to wear that ball and chain

7: repeat 1st verse

"CLIMAX"