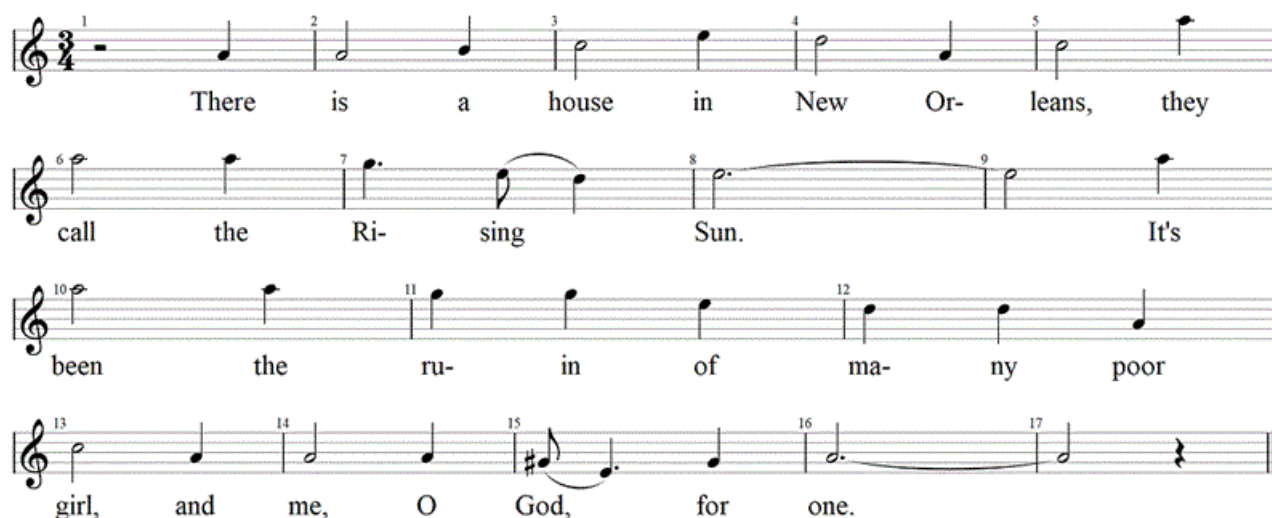


House of the Rising Sun



2. If I had listened what Mamma said,
I'd been at home today.
Being so young and foolish, poor boy,
let a rambler lead me astray.

4. My mother she's a tailor,
she sold those new blue jeans.
My sweetheart, he's a drunkard, Lord, Lord,
drinks down in New Orleans.

6. Fills his glasses to the brim,
passes them around.
Only pleasure he gets out of life,
is hoboin' from town to town.

8. Going back to New Orleans,
my race is almost run.
Going back to spend the rest of my life,
beneath that Rising Sun.

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

5. 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.

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