

House of the rising sun

Niemand weiß, wie dieses Lied in Wirklichkeit entstanden ist.

Man nimmt an, daß es seinen Ursprung in einer englischen Ballade aus dem 16. Jahrhundert hat.

Negersklaven lernten viele dieser alten Lieder kennen und machten daraus eigene Songs mit für sie gefühlvollerem und aktuellerem Inhalt. So entstand diese Ballade über die Prostitution, die besonders in New Orleans im 1. Weltkrieg größere Ausmaße annahm.

Bekannt wurde das Stück von der Rockgruppe „The Animals“, von Bob Dylan, Joan Baez u. a.

Es existieren inzwischen über 100 verschiedene Aufnahmen von diesem Lied.

1. Strophe

Am C Dm F Am C E E7

There is a house in New Orleans they call the rising sun. It has

Am C Dm F Am E E7 Am

been the ruin of many poor girl, and me, oh God I'm one.

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

3. Well, the only thing a drunkard needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk.

4. He'll fill his glasses to the brim
And he passes them around.
And the only pleasure that he gets out of life
Is a-ho-boing from town to town.

5. Go tell my baby sister
Never to do what I have done
But shun that house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun.

6. Well, it's one foot on the platform
And the other on the train,
I'm going back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain.

7. I'm going back to New Orleans
My time is almost done
I'm going there to spend my days
Beneath that Rising Sun.

Die Anschlagstechnik:

Am C Dm F E oder E7

Die Betonung liegt beim 1. Anschlag. Du schlägst also beim 1. Mal die Saiten etwas kräftiger an.

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(am) (C) (D) (F) (am) (E7) (am) (E7)

There (am)is a (C)house in (dm)New Or-(F)leans
They (am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun
And it's (am)been the (C)ruin of (dm)many a poor (F)boy
And (am)God, I (E7)know I'm (am)one (E7)

My (am)mother (C)was a (dm)tailor (F)
She (am)sewed my (C)new blue (E7)jeans (E7)
My (am)father (C)was a (dm)gamblin' (F)man
(am)Down in (E7)New Or-(am)leans (E7)

Now the (am)only (C)thing a (dm)gambler (F)needs
Is a (am)suitcase (C)and a (E7)trunk
And the (am)only (C)time that he's (dm)satis-(F)fied
Is (am)when he's (E7)on a (am)drunk (E7)

Oh (am)mother (C)tell your chil-(dm)dren (F)
Not to (am)do what (C)I have (E7)done
To (am)spend your (C)life in (dm)sin and mise-(F)ry
In the (am)House of the (E7)Rising (am)Sun (E7)

With (am)one foot (C)on the (dm)platform (F)
And the (am)other (C)foot on the (E7)train
I'm (am)going (C)back to (dm)New Or-(F)leans
To (am)wear that (E7)ball and (am)chain

There (am)is a (C)house in (dm)New Or-(F)leans
They (am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun
And it's (am)been the (C)ruin of (dm)many a poor (F)boy
And (am)God, I (E7)know I'm (am)one (E7)