

..... a house in New Orleans
 They call the Rising Sun
 And it's been the ruin of many a
 And God I know I'm one

My mother was
 She sewed my new bluejeans
 My father was a gamblin' man
 Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler
 Is a and trunk
 And the only time he's satisfied
 Is when he's on a drunk

Oh mother tell
 Not to do what I have done
 Spend your lives in sin and
 In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got on the platform
 The other foot on the train
 I'm goin' back to New Orleans
 To wear that ball and

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

Odd one out:

Jeweils ein Wort gehört nicht in die Reihe:



Translate:

Schau! Die Sonne geht schon auf.

Dies ist unser Ruin.

Sie nähte meine neuen Jeans.

Er war ein Spieler.

Dies ist mein Koffer.

Sag ihnen, sie sollen nicht tun, was ich getan habe.

Ich verbringe mein Leben im Elend.

Ich nahm den Zug zurück nach New Orleans.

buildings	house	dog	cottage	mansion
card names	King of Spades	Queen of Diamonds	Knave of Hearts	Streets of Laredo
cities of the South	New Orleans	Houston	Boston	Dallas
alcoholic drinks	whisky	lemonade	gin	brandy
jobs	loser	carpenter	tailor	teacher
luggage	bag	trunk	suitcase	trailer
relatives	mother	aunt	cousin	partner
without money	poor	ruined	bankrupt	full house
public transport	streetcar	train	motorbike	bus
music styles	Dixieland	New Orleans	Capitol Hill	Reggae