

House Of The Rising Sun

Text und Melodie: Traditional
Satz: Siegfried Macht

The musical score consists of five systems of music, each starting with a different key signature:

- System 1 (Am):** Features lyrics "There is", "a house", "in New", and "Or-leans,".
- System 2 (C):** Features lyrics "they call", "the Ris - ing Sun.", and "Sun,".
- System 3 (D):** Features lyrics "Ris - ing Sun," and "and it's been".
- System 4 (E):** Features lyrics "the ruin" and "of".
- System 5 (F):** Features lyrics "of ma - ny", "a poor girl,", "poor boys,", "and me,", and "oh".

The score uses a 8/8 time signature throughout. The vocal parts are Soprano (S), Alto (A), Tenor (T), and Bass (B). The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and bass lines.

E

oh Lord, ____ I'm one.

and me, oh Lord, ____ I'm one, oh Lord, ____ I'm one.

oh Lord, ____ I'm one, oh Lord, ____ I'm one.

Lord, ____ I'm one.

Zum Satz

Der traditionelle Folksong kursiert in verschiedenen Fassungen und wurde unter anderem durch die Versionen von Frijid Pink, The Animals und Joan Baez weiter popularisiert.

Je nachdem, ob die Story auf Erzählerin oder Erzähler bezogen wird, liegen so unterschiedliche Textunterlegungen vor, der gemischte Chor muß sich also für eine Fassung entscheiden, wobei sich hier angesichts des hervortretenden Solos (Melodie im Bass!) die „Männervariante“ anbietet. (1. Strophe aus Sicht der Erzählerin siehe Sopran/Alt).

Erzählerin

2. My mother is a tailor,
she sews my new blue jeans,
my husband he's a gamblin' man,
drinks down in New Orleans.
 3. My husband is a gambler,
he goes from town to town,
the only time he's satisfied,
's when he drinks his liquor down.
 4. Go tell my baby sister,
never do like I've done,
(but) shun that house in New Orleans
they call the Rising Sun.
 5. One foot on the platform,
the other's on the train,
I'm going back to New Orleans,
to wear that ball and chain.
 6. I'm going back to New Orleans,
my race is almost run,
I'm going there to spend my life
beneath that Rising Sun.

Erzähler

2. My mother is a tailor,
she sews my new blue jeans,
my father is a gamblin' man,
(drunks) down in New Orleans.
 3. Now the only think a gambler needs
is a suitcase and a drunk,
and the only time he'll be satisfied
is when he's all adrunk.
 4. Oh mothers tell your children,
not to do what I have done,
spend their lives in sin and misery
in the house of the Rising Sun.
 5. One foot on the platform,
the other's on the train,
I'm going back to New Orleans,
to wear that ball and chain.