

House Of The Rising Sun

Traditional

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E E
they call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E Am E7
And, God, I know I'm one

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor
Am C E E
She sewed my new blue jeans
Am C D F
My father was a gamblin' man
Am E Am E7
Down in New Orleans

Am C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E E
is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F
And the only time that he's satisfied
Am E Am E7
is when he's on a drunk

Am C D F
Oh, mother, tell your children
Am C E E
not to do what I have done
Am C D F
spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E Am E7
in the house of the Rising Sun

Am C D F
Well I've got one foot on the platform
Am C E E
the other foot on the train
Am C D F
I'm going back to New Orleans
Am E Am E7
to wear that ball and chain

Am C D F
Well There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E E
they call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E Am E7
And, God, I know I'm one