

THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Old Am. Trad

[Intro] Am C D F Am E Am E

Am C D F Am C E7 %
There is a house in New Orleans - They call the "Rising Sun"
Am C D F Am E Am
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl - And God, I know, I'm one.

C D F Am E Am E

Am C D F Am C E7 %
My mother was a tailor - She sewed my new blue jeans,
Am C D F Am E Am
My father was a gambling man - Down in New Orleans.

C D F Am E Am E

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

SOLO - C D F Am E Am E

Am C D F Am C E7 %
Oh, mother, tell your children - Not to do what I have done
Am C D F Am E Am
Spend your lives in sin and misery - In the House of Rising Sun

C D F Am E Am E

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

C D F Am E Am E

Am C D F Am C E7 %
Well, there is a house in New Orleans - They call the "Rising Sun"
Am C D F Am E Am
And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl - And God I know I'm one

[outro] Am C D F Am E Am E