

House of Rising Sun



Am C D F

Am E Am E

Am C D F

There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E E

hey call the Rising Sun

Am C D F

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

And God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor

Am C D F

She sewed my new blue jeans

Am C E E

My father was a gamblin' man

Am C D F

Down in New Orleans

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

Now the only thing a gambler needs

Am C D F

Is a suitcase and trunk

Am C E E

And the only time he's satisfied

Am C D F

Is when he's on a drunk

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

(Solo)

Oh mother tell your children

Am C D F

Not to do what I have done

Am C E E

Spend your lives in sin and misery

Am C D F

In the House of the Rising Sun

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

Well, I got one foot on the platform

Am C D F

The other foot on the train

Am C E E

I'm goin' back to New Orleans

Am C D F

To wear that ball and chain

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

Well, there is a house in New Orleans

Am C D F

They call the Rising Sun

Am C E E

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am C D F

And God I know I'm one

Am E Am C D F Am

E Am E