

House of the Rising Sun

Traditional

Am C D F

There is a house in New Or - leans They

5 Am C E

call the Ri - sing sun. And it's

9 Am C D F

been the ruin of ma - ny a poor girl And

13 Am E Am C

me, oh Lord, I'm one

17 D F Am E Am E

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

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

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

Well, I've got one foot on the platform
The other one on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain
There is a house in New Orleans