The House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

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

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

Am C D F

Now the only thing a gambler needs

Am C E7

Is a suitcase and a trunk

Am C D F

And the only time that he's satisfied

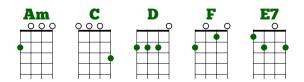
Am E7 Am E7

Is when he's on a run

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

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

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



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